

FALL
1985
SUPER
SPECIAL

MAD

IND

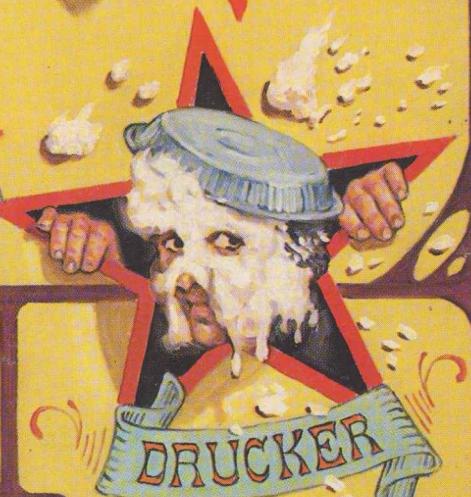
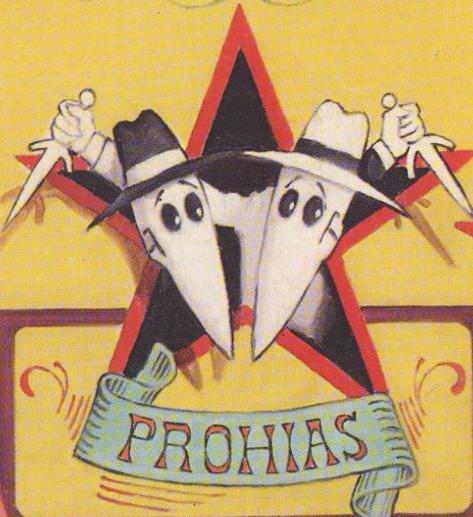
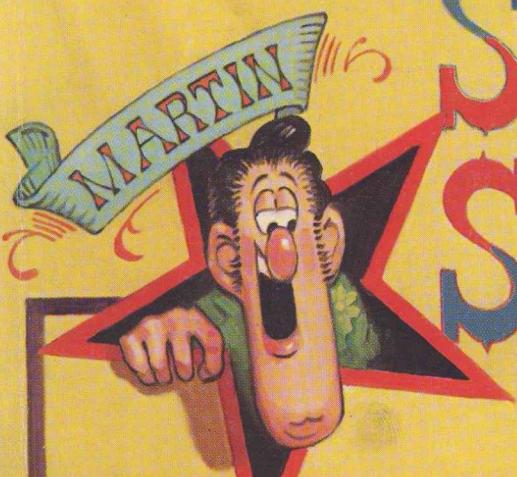
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SUPER STARS

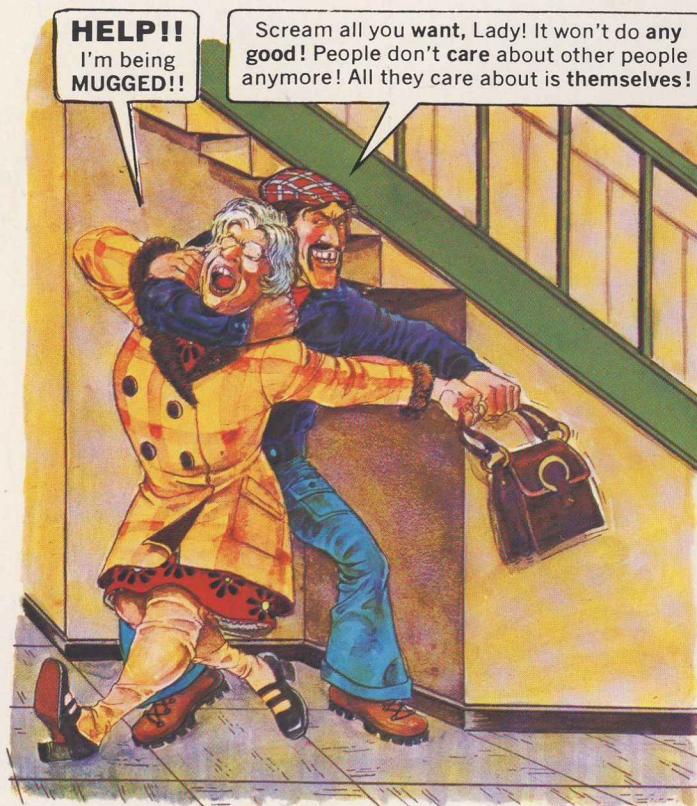
VOLUME ONE



A Collection of Their
Best Performances
from Past Issues



THE CALL OF THE MILD



ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG



SUPER SPECIAL FALL '85 NUMBER 52

MAD SUPERSTARS VOL. I

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

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 NICK MEGLIN *senior editor* JOHN FICARRA *associate editor*
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the usual gang of idiots

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CREEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS DEPT.

TV programs about families have always been popular! The Nelsons, the Waltons, the Bradfords, the Ingles, the Cunninghams, etc., all these families had certain things in common: they were all happy, they all loved each other, and none of them had very much money! Now, a different type of TV family has emerged to capture the top ratings. These people are more like the Borgias than the Bradfords! These people hate each other, they're miserable, and they're filthy rich! Yep, we're talking about that nighttime "soap" about a typical Texas family, soaking in depravity and sex! Boy, when it comes to remembering that there are finer things in life, all that base immorality on the TV screen tends to numb us, to deaden us, to—



DU

I'm J. D. Phewning!
I'm mean, corrupt,
dishonest, evil
and loathsome!
And those are my
GOOD qualities!
My downright
nastiness has
made me the most
popular character
on TV, except for
maybe Miss Piggy!

I'm J. D.'s Brother,
Wary! I'm a snivelling
weak coward—and it's
all J. D.'s fault! When
we were kids, he used
to break all my toys—
and torture me! And
that was when he was
being **NICE** to me!!
When I got married, HE
went on the honeymoon
... with my wife!!

My name is
Juicy! Wary
is my Daddy!
At least I
think he is!
I'm a typical
Texas co-ed!
I'm majoring
in Advanced
Sex, Partying,
Adultery and
Twirling!

I'm Sullen Phewning,
J.D.'s beloved—hah—
Wife! J.D. tried to
have me committed a
couple of times just
because I'm an alco-
holic nymphomaniac
with paranoid-schiz-
ophrenic tendencies!
Luckily, my behavior
was considered normal
for a nighttime soap!

Hi! I'm J.D.'s
baby Brother,
Booby! I'm a
decent, moral
person! I'm
rather intel-
ligent, and
I'm normal in
all respects!
In other words,
I'm the family
SCHMUCK!

I'm Booby's Wife,
Spamella Phewning!
That snake, J.D.,
was responsible
for me having a
miscarriage! He
ruined my father,
destroyed my Broth-
er's career, and—
worst of all—cut
the **LABELS** off my
designer jeans!!



LLUS

I'm Nelly Phewning . . . and this is my Husband, Jerk! We're the proud parents of these fine specimens of Dullus manhood! Last season, my Son, J.D. was shot, and a lot of folks thought that maybe I did it! Now, that's downright embarrassing! I mean, if I'd shot J.D., I wouldn't have just WOUNDED HIM!

You may be wond'rin' why all the Phewning ladies are wearin' FUR COATS to this outdoor barbecue when the weather here in Texas is 110° in the shade! Well, we Phewnings are SO RICH, the ENTIRE RANCH is air conditioned!

Score cards! Get your score cards here! You can't keep track of who's scoring with who without a score card!!



Mornin' y'all! Sorry I'm late, but a Girl Scout came to the door and I swindled her out of her cookies! And then I had to break up a romance between Roy Greppser and Donna Pulverson!

Roy and WHO?!!

Donna! You remember! Sam Pulverson's Widow! He was involved in that shady oil lease deal with me and Cess Pool, who was married to Messy! She's the gal who was cheatin' with Wary after he married Valvoline who was runnin' around with lawyer Phil Kleindingst!

By God, I can't keep track of these people! I shoulda bought me one of them score cards in the last panel!!



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

I've got some GOOD NEWS! Juicy has got herself engaged!

Well, now! That IS good news!

I—I can't believe it! You're HAPPY I'm engaged?!

Of course I am, Darlin'! I'm lookin' forward to the pleasure of breakin' it up, then destroyin' your fiancee and his entire family, including pets! But even worse than that, I'm gonna TELL you when your Bridal Shower is . . . and RUIN your SURPRISE!



May I be excused?

Why? Got some last minute homework t'do??!

No, I have some last minute making out t' do! This isn't "Eight Is Enough," y'know! Besides, I can't take these family meals! The Last Supper had to be a laugh riot compared to eating with the Phewings!

Hold on there, young lady! We all ENJOY these family meals! Why, jus' look at the SMILE on Mama's face!

WHAT smile?? That's GAS!!

Since you obviously aren't MAN enough to give Daddy a Grandson like I did, Booby, I'd like to offer my services to help you out!

Why, that's right nice of you, J.D. . . . wantin' to help out your little Brother that way!

Jus' cause your Wife had a BABY doesn't mean that you're the Father, J.D.! Not with YOUR Wife, it don't!

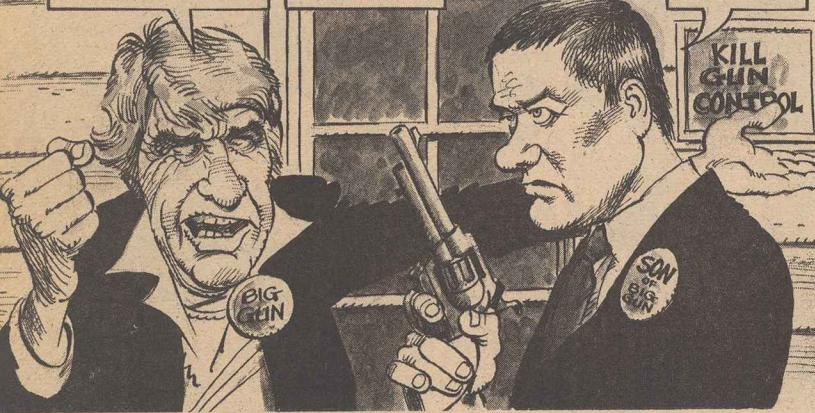


By God, J.D. . . . you shouldn't let anyone talk bad about your Wife like that! Why, if anybody dared say that about your Mama, I'd kill 'im!

So would I, Daddy! Nobody better say anythin' bad about Mama while I'M around!

Dammit, J.D.! For once, be a man! When somebody insults your Wife's honor, DO somethin'!

All right, Daddy! If that's what you want, then that's what I'll do! Just watch me!!



Now hear this!! If I find out that anybody's messin' around with my Wife, I'll KILL HIM!!

Hi Yo Silver! Away!

Gittum up Scout! Who was that masked man??!



Sullen, I don't want you goin' around, casting doubts about me bein' the Father of our baby! Why, do you know what people are callin' me . . . ??

The same thing they're callin' the baby, I imagine!

Y'know, he's a cute lil' devil! I can't see how anyone can say I'm not his Daddy! He LOOKS jus' like me . . . an' he even ACTS jus' like me sometimes!

Only when he gets diaper rash!



Hmmm! Next week is Booby's birthday! I gotta do somethin' real special for him!

I know!! I'll break up his marriage . . . !

Dammit, Spam! Our marriage is fallin' apart! Now, I KNOW you don't want to have a BABY . . . but puttin' on RUBBER GLOVES to shake hands with me is goin' jus' a lil' too far!!





Well, it's not all MY fault our marriage is failing!! How about YOU and this HENNA MAID?

I TOLD you!! There's nothing between us! Henna is just an old school chum!

Yeah? Well, don't hold any more CLASS REUNIONS here in our bed!!

The eyes of Texas are upon you—

Come to think of it, WHY would I want to break up that marriage?

Grandma, the Phewings are so rich and beautiful!! How come everybody is so miserable??

That's 'cause the TV audience enjoys seeing rich people suffer! It makes their OWN dull lives seem more tolerable!



Would you believe my image is being ruined by that hockey puck wearing a Roy Rogers hat . . . that yo-yo who walks like his jockey shorts are twisted?!? Thanks to THAT dummy, people think I'M a NICE GUY!!

Compared to him, we're ALL considered nice guys!!

J.D., I've got to talk to you!!

Lowland, this better be important! I don't like being disturbed when I'm doing important business like interviewing some new Secretaries!!

Secretaries?!? They look more like Dullus Cheerleaders!

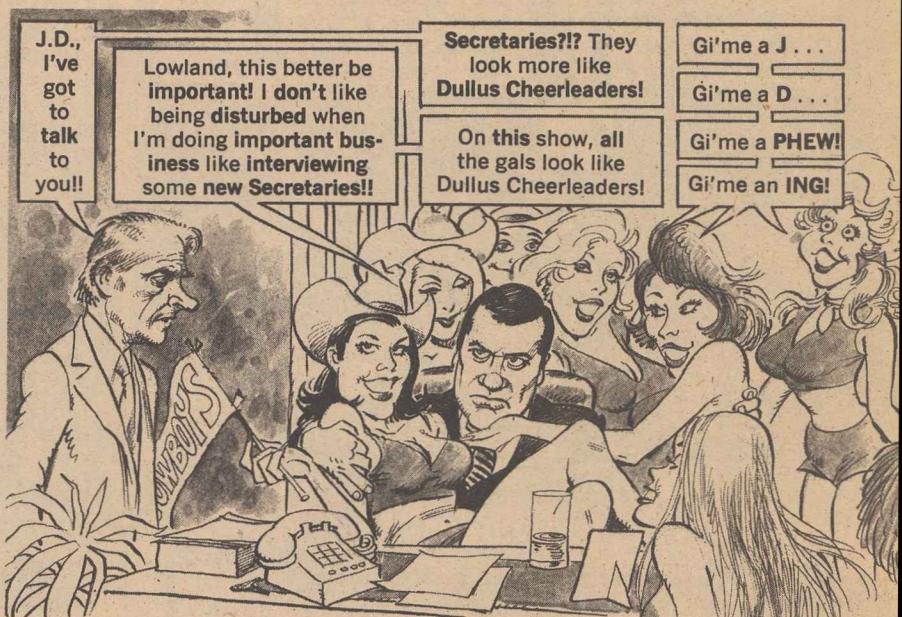
On this show, all the gals look like Dullus Cheerleaders!

Gi'me a J . . .

Gi'me a D . . .

Gi'me a PHEW!

Gi'me an ING!



Our project converting the John Wayne Memorial Park into a real estate development has hit a snag! The Alamo Sisterhood Society has vowed to stop us! They're threatening to chain themselves to the statue of Roger Staubach . . . !!

Of course, we COULD use the LAW, and have them removed LEGALLY!

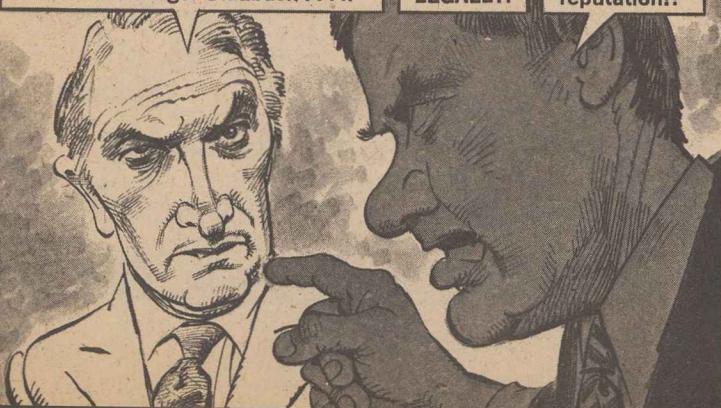
LEGALLY? You must be KIDDING! Are you trying to ruin my reputation?!

That's no problem! A.S.S. is a group of ladies, right?!? I'll just turn on the old Phewing charm and seduce the gal in charge!

Uh . . . the Leader of the group is your Wife, Sullen!!

Well . . . now we DO have a problem! That's the ONE lady in Texas that I CAN'T sweet talk into bed!

Hold it! Hey, I think I've got it . . .



Dr. Smelby, I need your help!

Frankly, Phewning, I don't even think FREUD could help you!! But I'll give it my best shot! What do these remind you of?

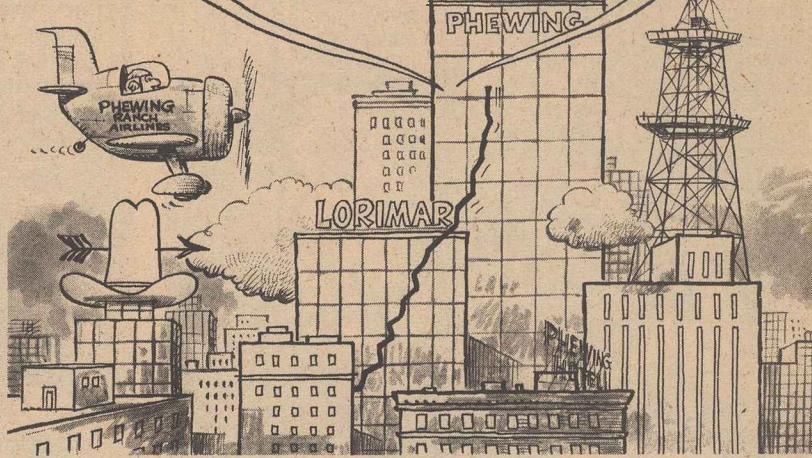
That one makes me think of money... and that one looks like a guy running a stampeding herd over his family!

I don't want THAT kind of help, Doc!! I want you to commit my Wife! I've got PROOF she's crazy!!

This is just your MARRIAGE LICENSE!

What woman in her right mind would marry ME?!!

Good Lord, you're right! She IS stark raving mad! I'll have her put away immediately!



Lowland, didn't my new Secretary tell you I'm in CONFERENCE... and I can't be disturbed?!

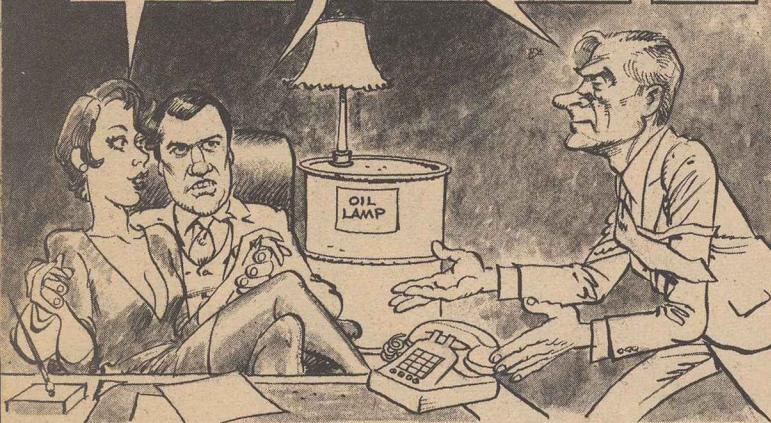
J.D., honey, I'M your new Secretary!

Sorry, J.D., but this is important! Your wife's replacement as head of A.S.S.'s "Committee To Save The Park" is your Mother!

I guess that means I got to get rid of Mama!!

J.D.! You wouldn't I mean... not even YOU...!!!

Kill Mama?! Lord, no! Texas juries don't mind you killin' your business partner, your wife, or even a total stranger! But they DO frown on anybody bumpin' off his Mama! Why, that's almost as bad as bein' mean to your horse!!



Mama, Daddy, I been thinkin'! Why don't you two take a li'l vacation? I'll look after the ranch while you're away!

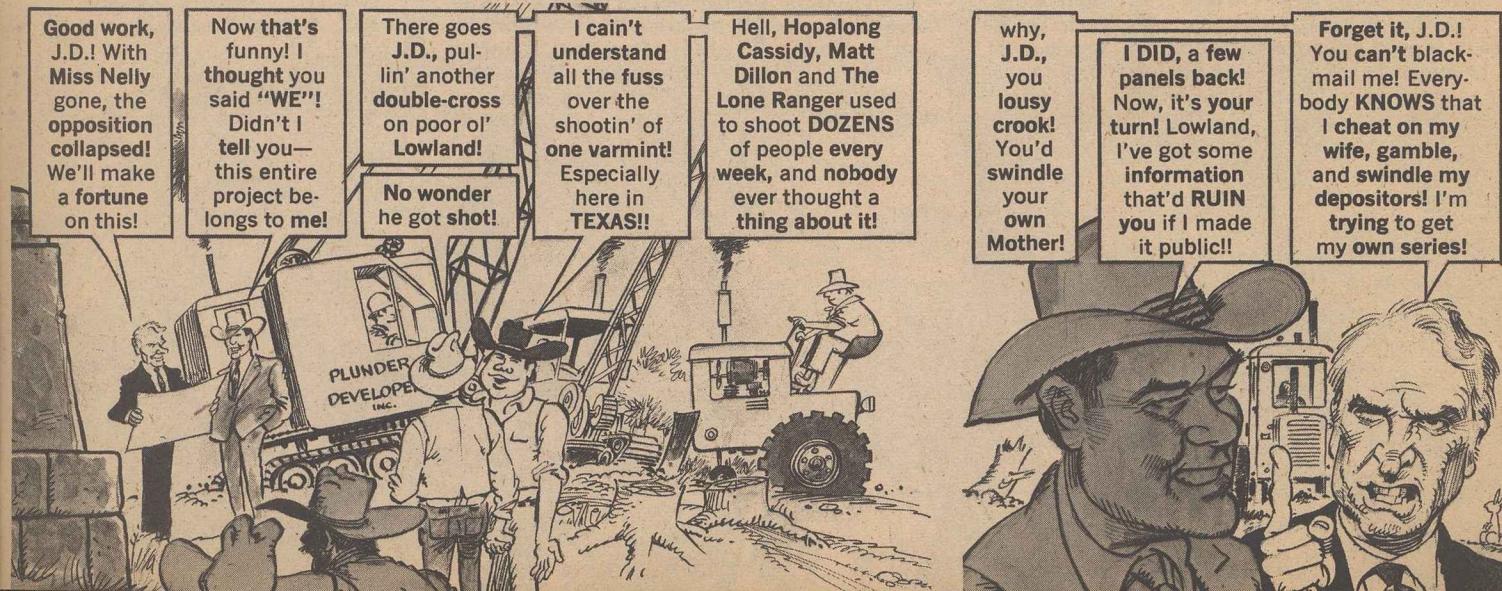
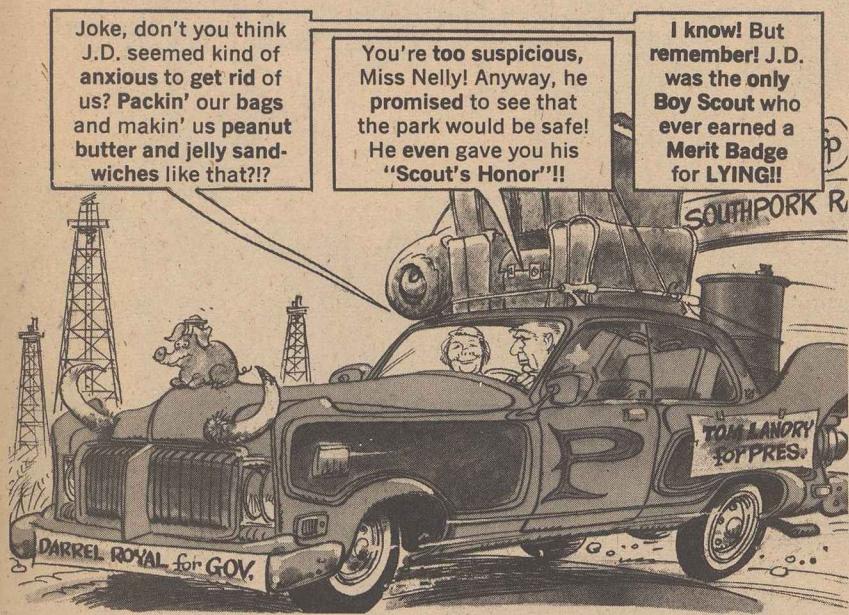
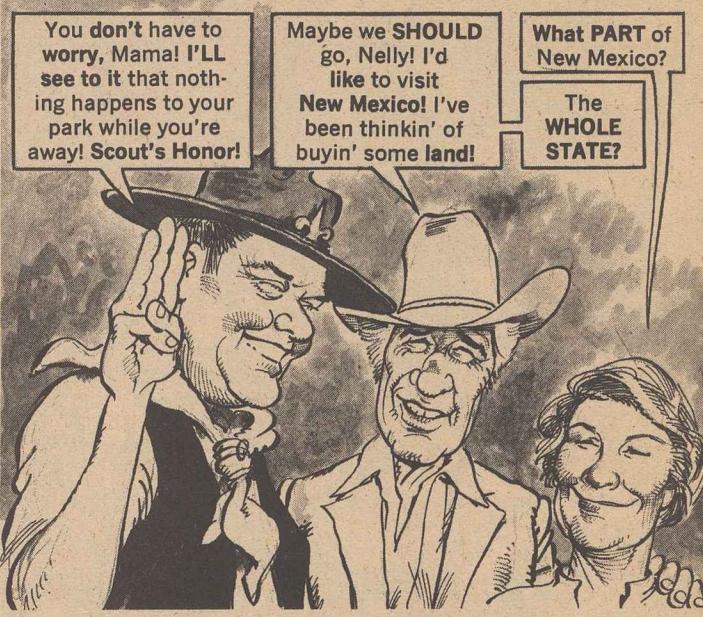
Hah! The last time we left you in charge, you mortgaged the ranch, caused 3 miscarriages, 2 divorces, 5 suicides, 4 bankruptcies, broke up 12 couples—including our prize heifer and bull—and, worst of all, you didn't feed my GOLDFISH!!

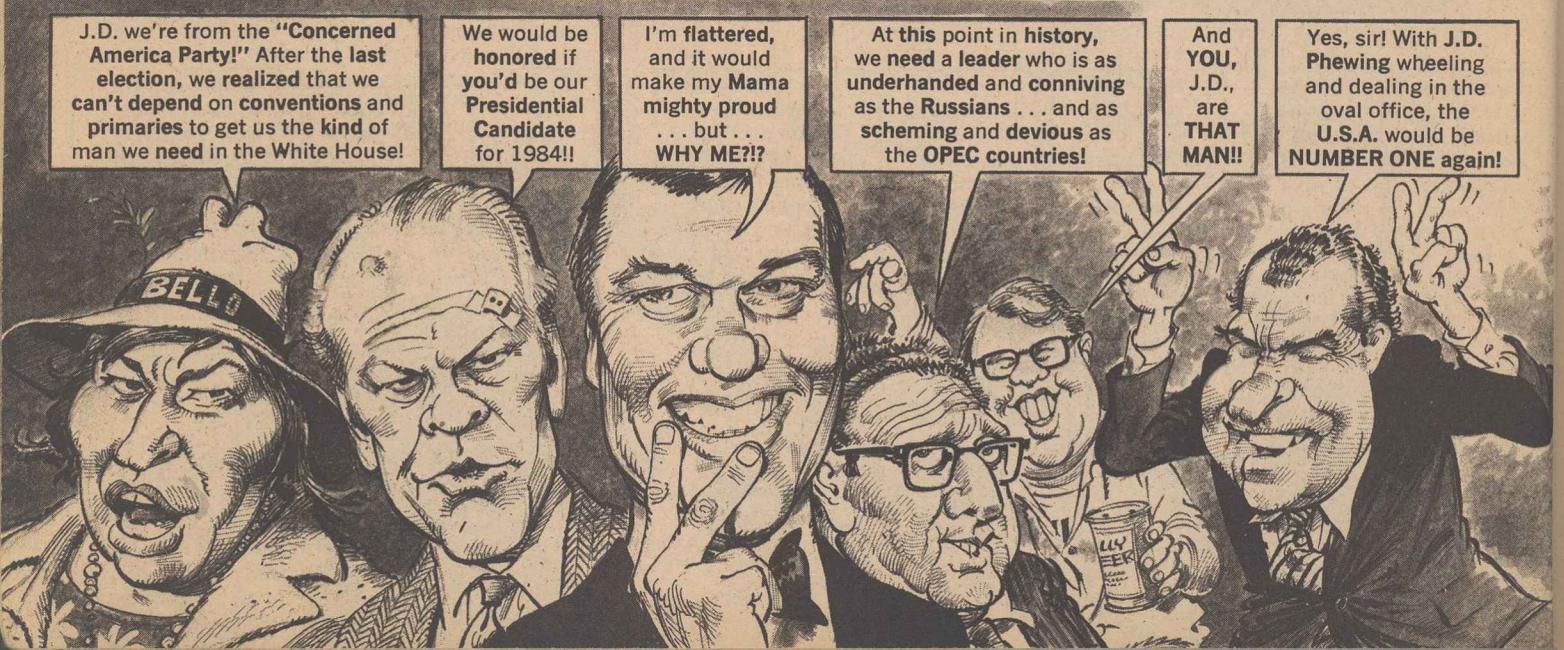
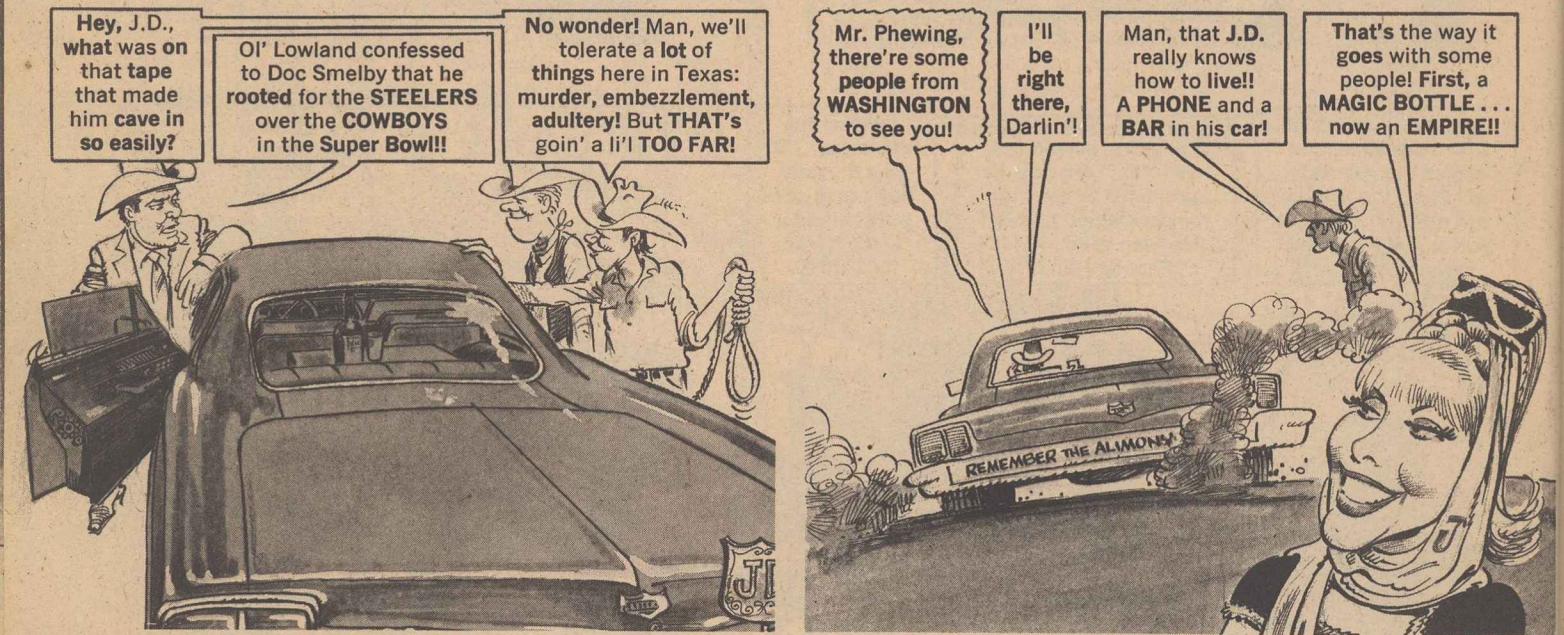
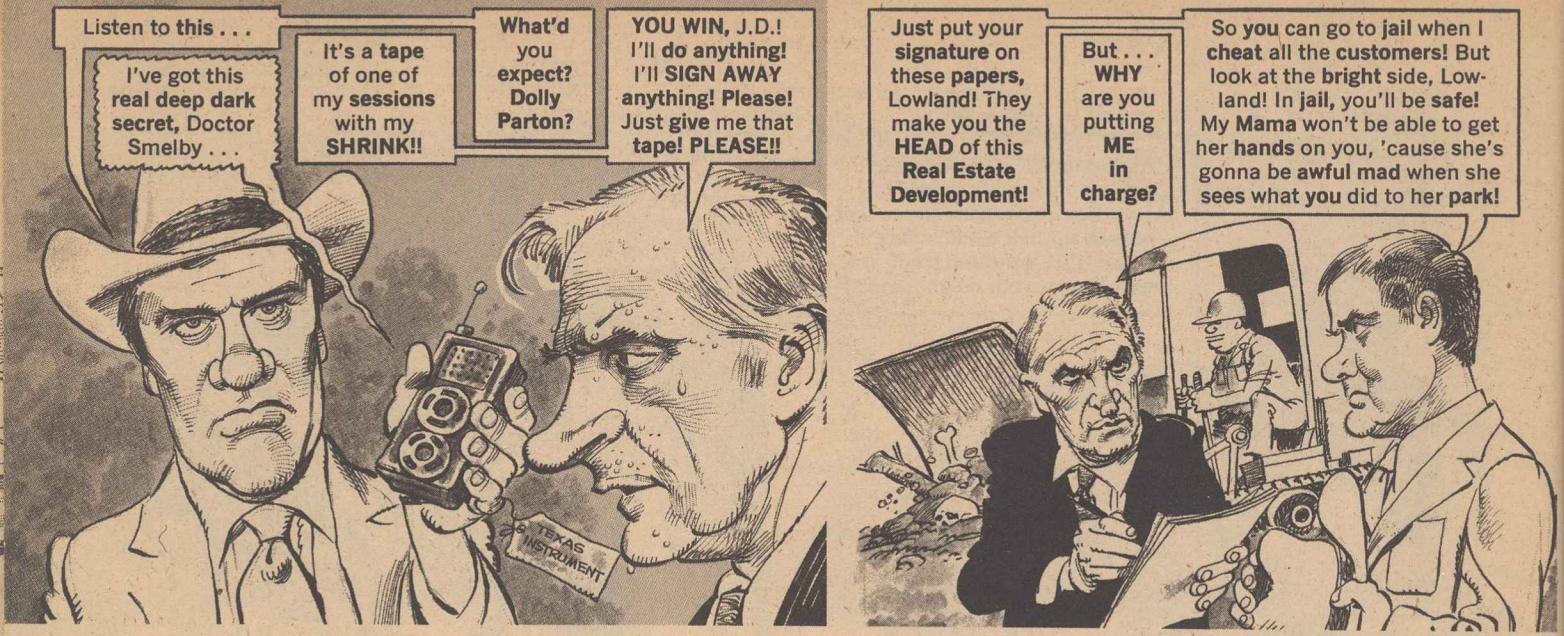
I did, TOO, Mama! I fed 'em to the CAT!!

And don't forget what you did to your poor Brother, Wary! You drove him clean off the South Fork to KNUTT'S LANDING!!

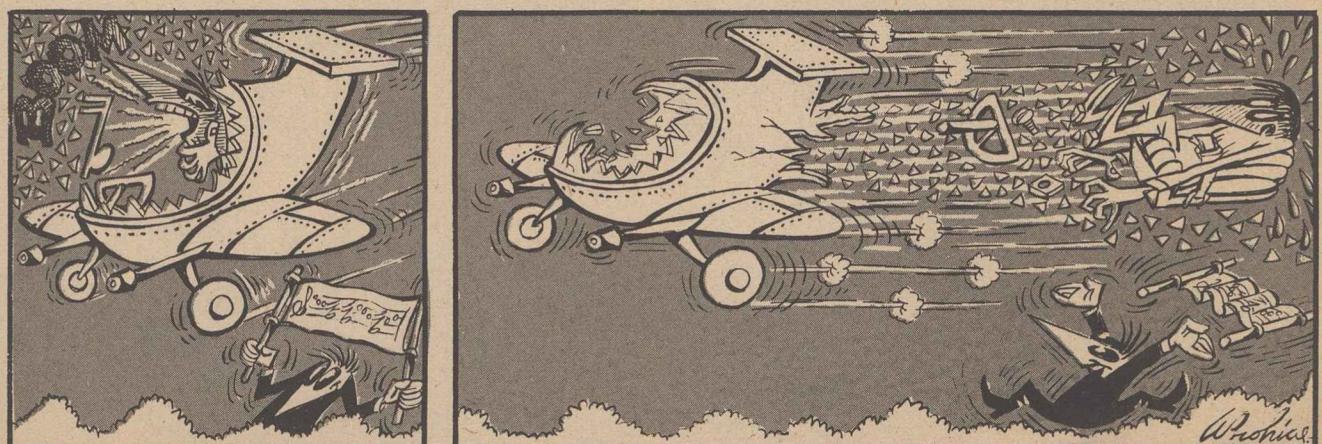
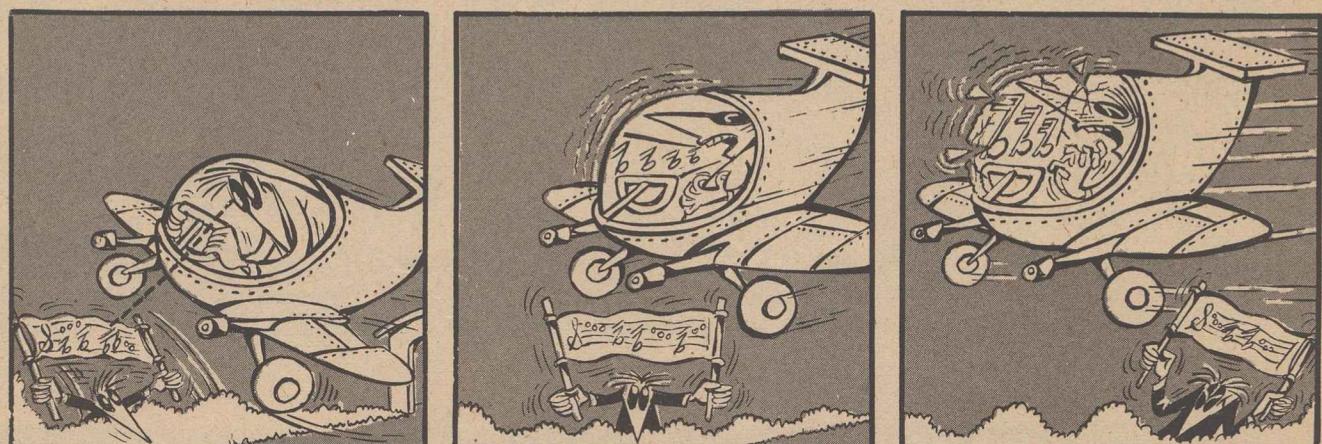
You only go there to torment the po'r boy! Yeah, but havin' me as a "guest villain" once in a while sure does wonders for his NEILSEN RATINGS!





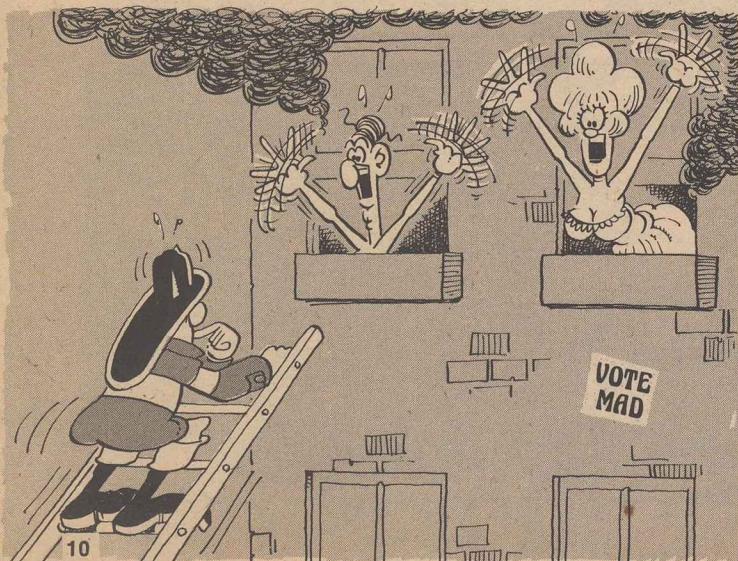
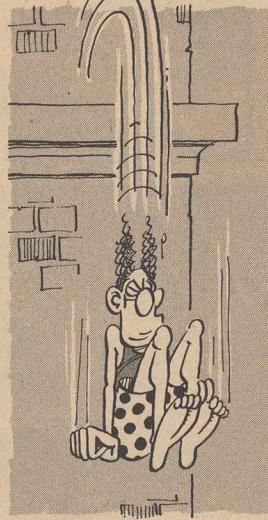
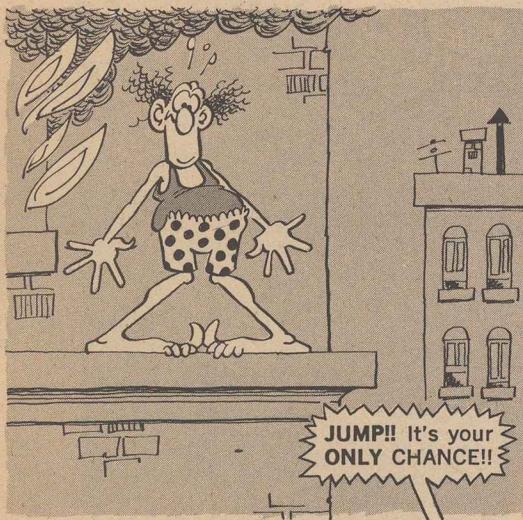
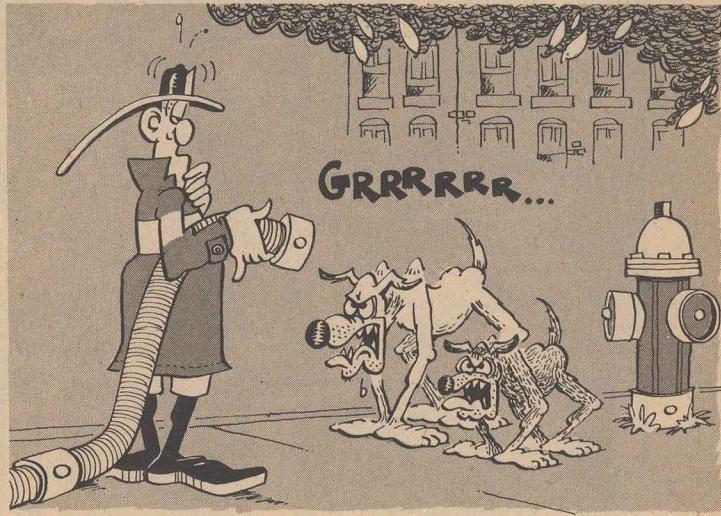
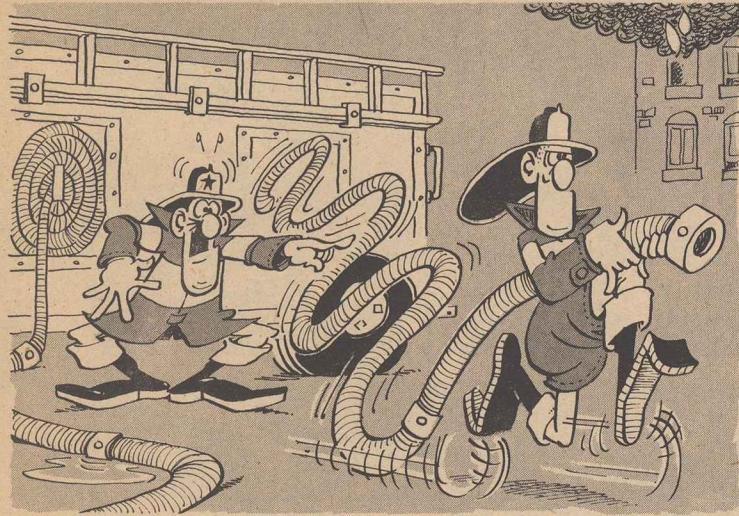


JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.



HOSE JOB DEPT. PART I

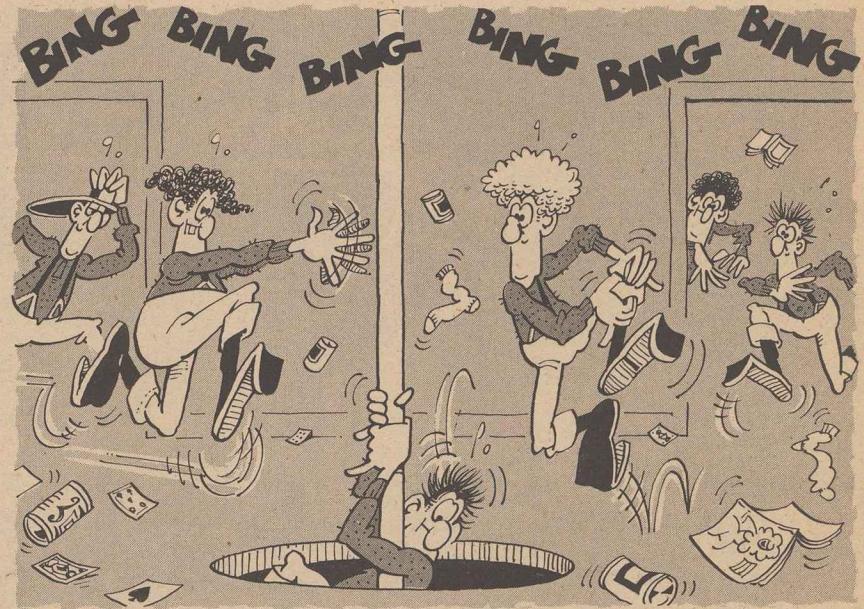
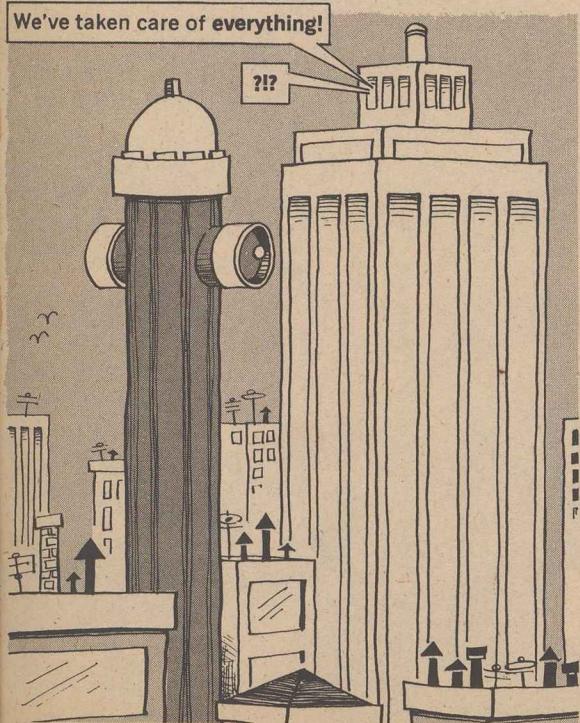
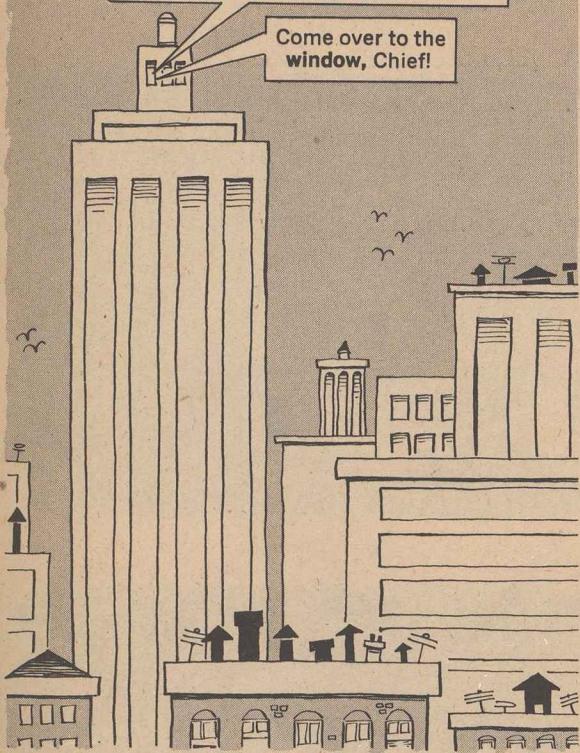
DON MARTIN LOOKS AT

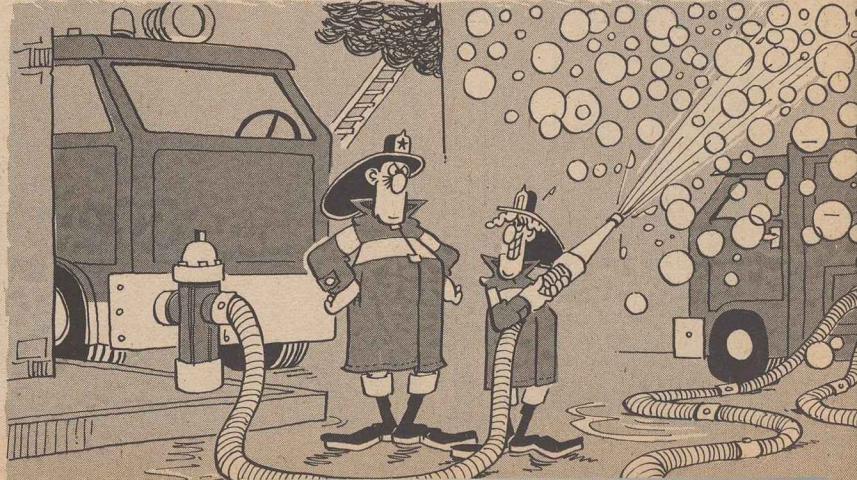
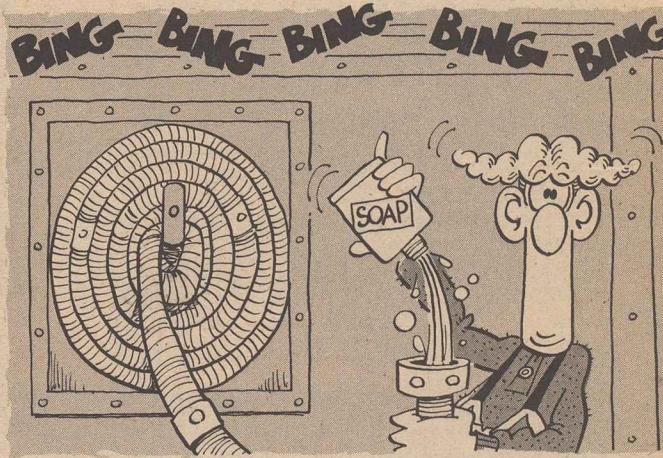
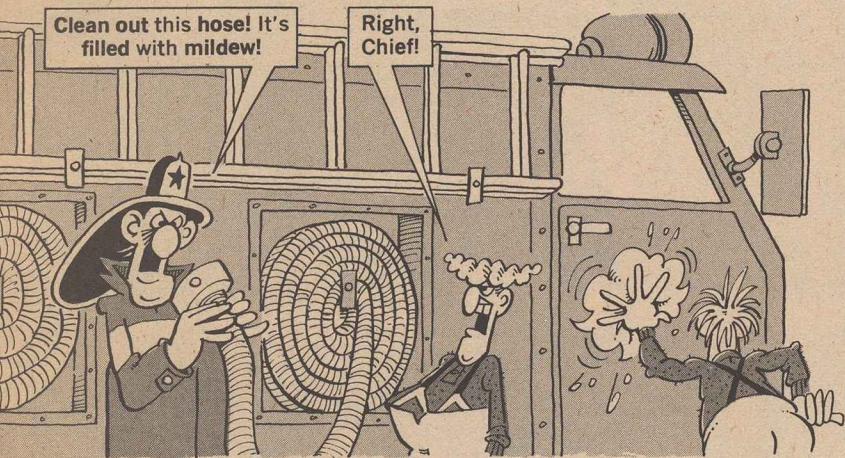
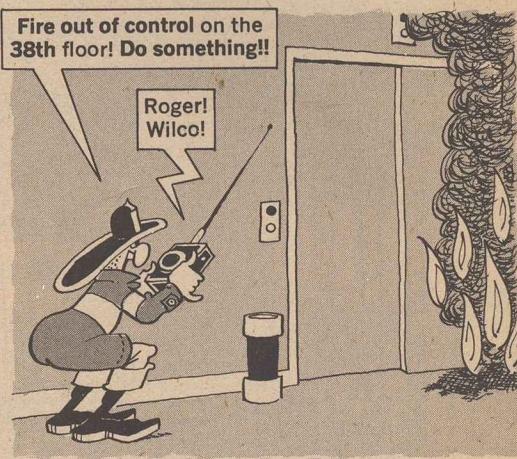
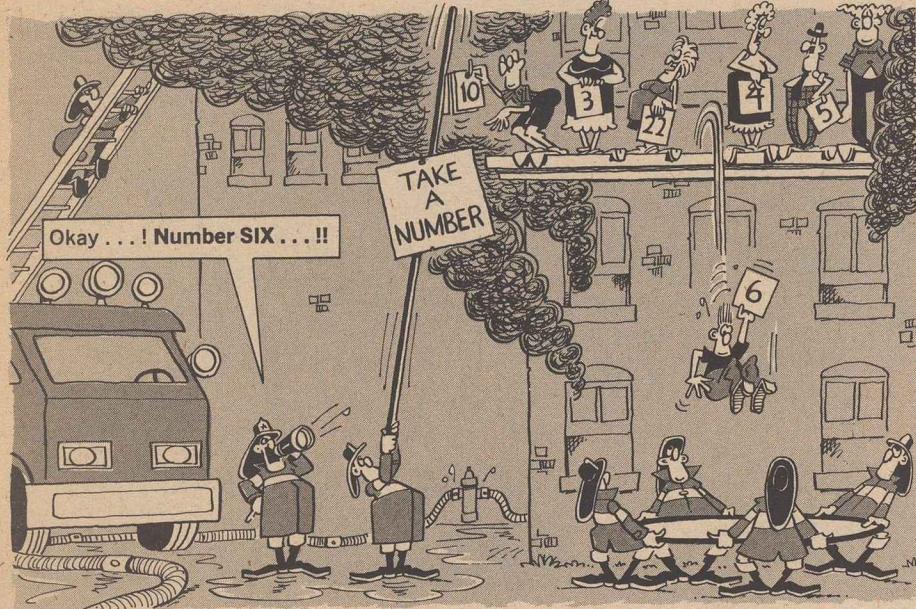
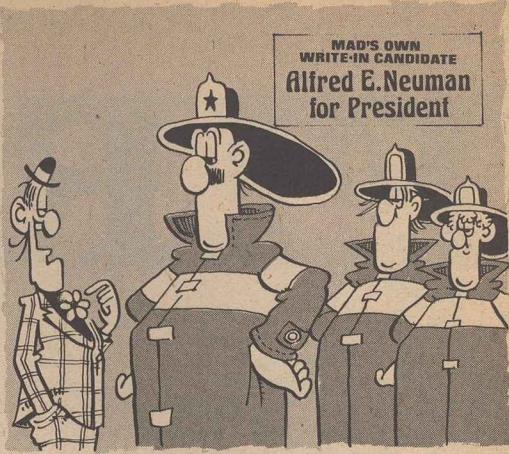
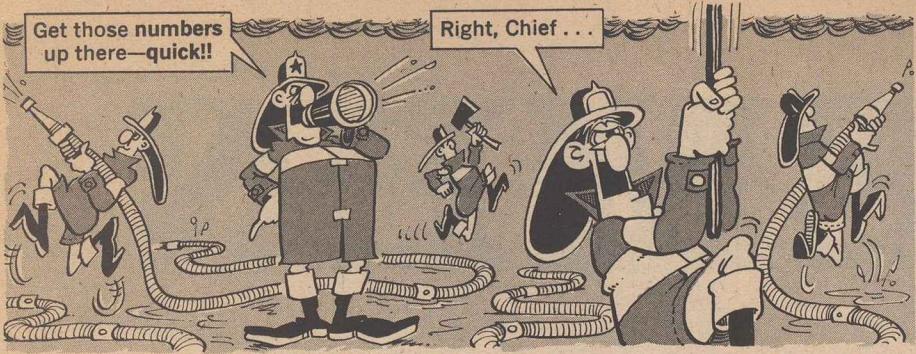


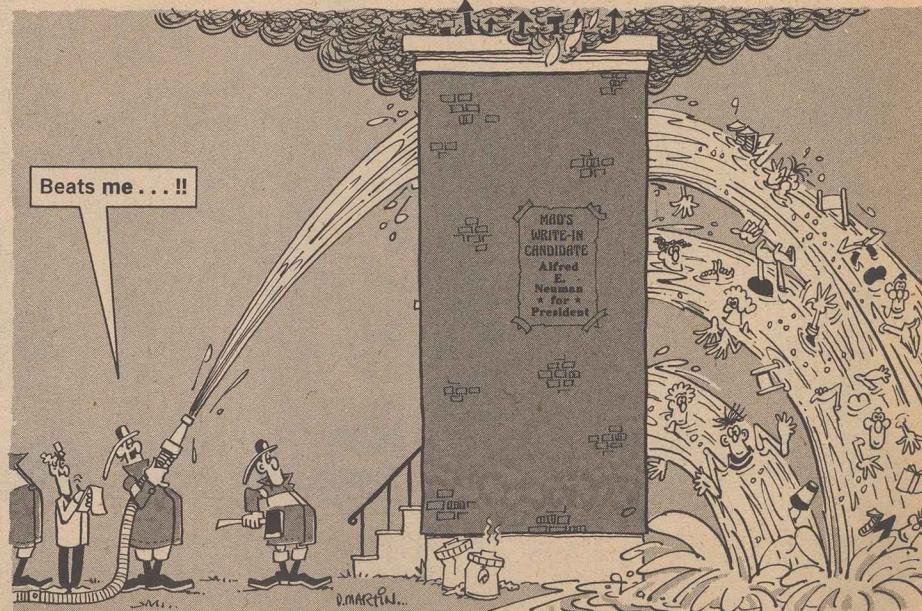
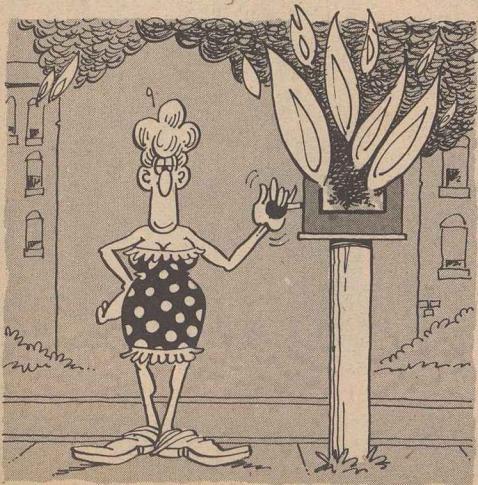
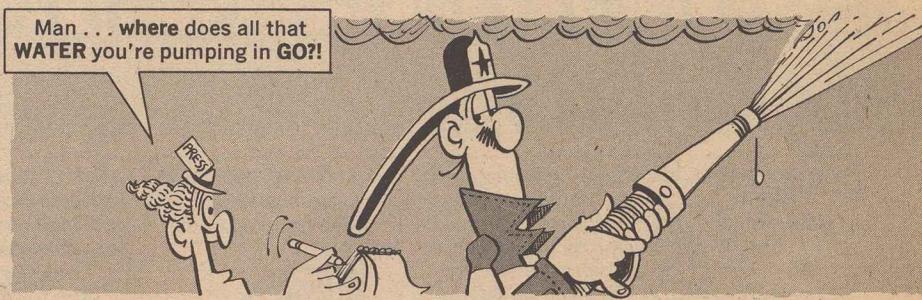
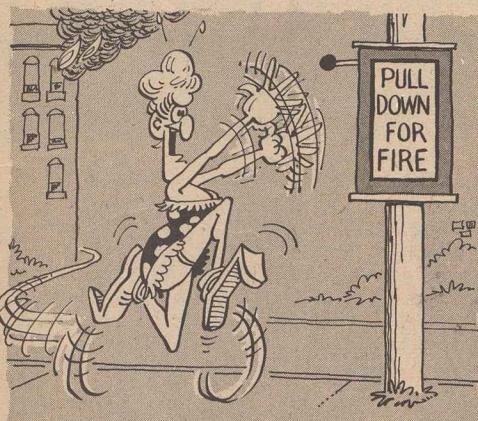
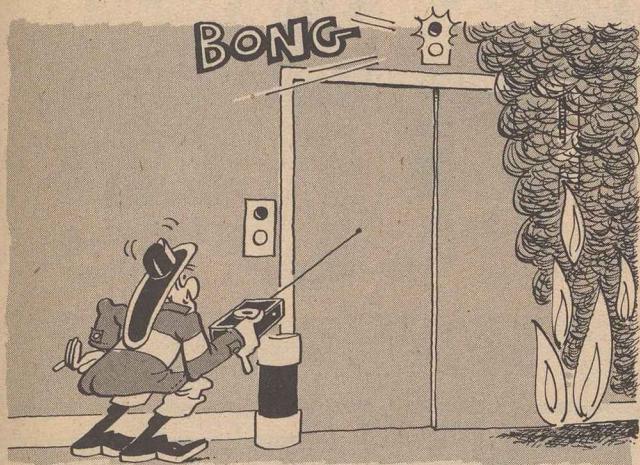
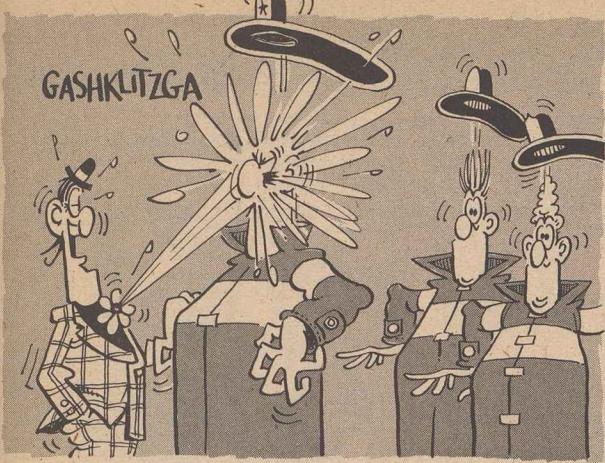
FIREMEN

This building is very impressive, but as your Fire Chief, I'd like to know what you'll do if there's a fire up here? This'll be a towering inferno!!

Come over to the window, Chief!







DRUGS

Harry . . . I've got something very serious to tell you! I discovered that our SON is messing around with DRUGS!

Oh . . . ?!

I found them in his room! He's been on them for months!

Hmmmm! This IS serious! Are you SURE? What kind is he using?

He's been using MIND-EXPANDING drugs!!

Now, I KNOW you're mistaken!

I SAW his last Report Card!



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHT

SOCIAL CALLS

Oh, my gosh!
It's that pest, Roger Kaputnik!!

Don't answer the door or do anything to let him know we're home! Maybe he'll go away!

BING BONG

He ISN'T GOING away!
He's just standing there in the freezing rain!!

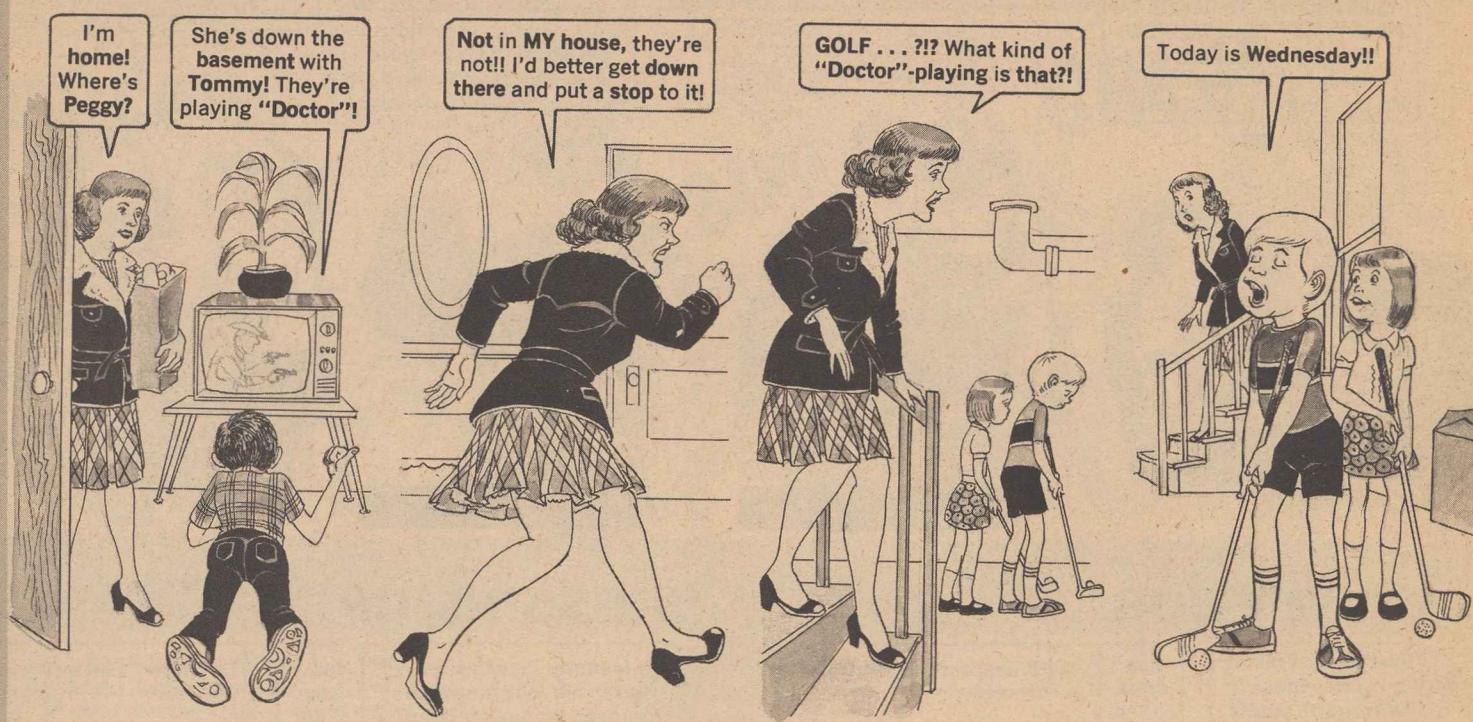
I can't stand to see anybody suffering like that in such miserable weather!!

So DO something about it!

CLICK CLICK CLICK



CHILDPLAY



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

MEDICINE

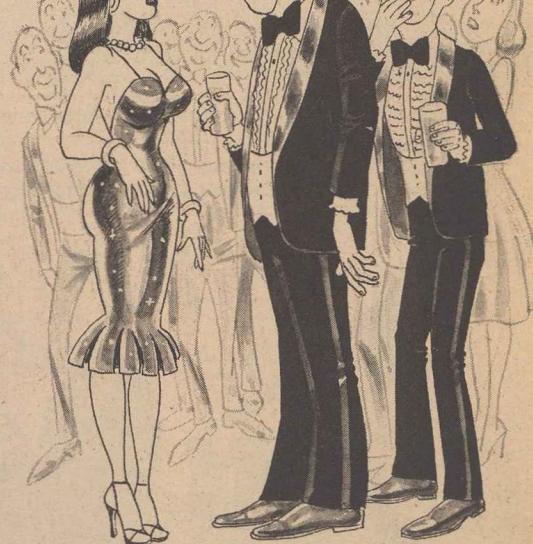
I come to these parties to forget my problems of being a doctor, and what happens?!? Guests keep coming to me for free medical advice! But I've got my way of discouraging that!

Really? Uh—here comes Lola Palizza with that look in her eye! Let's see how you handle HER!

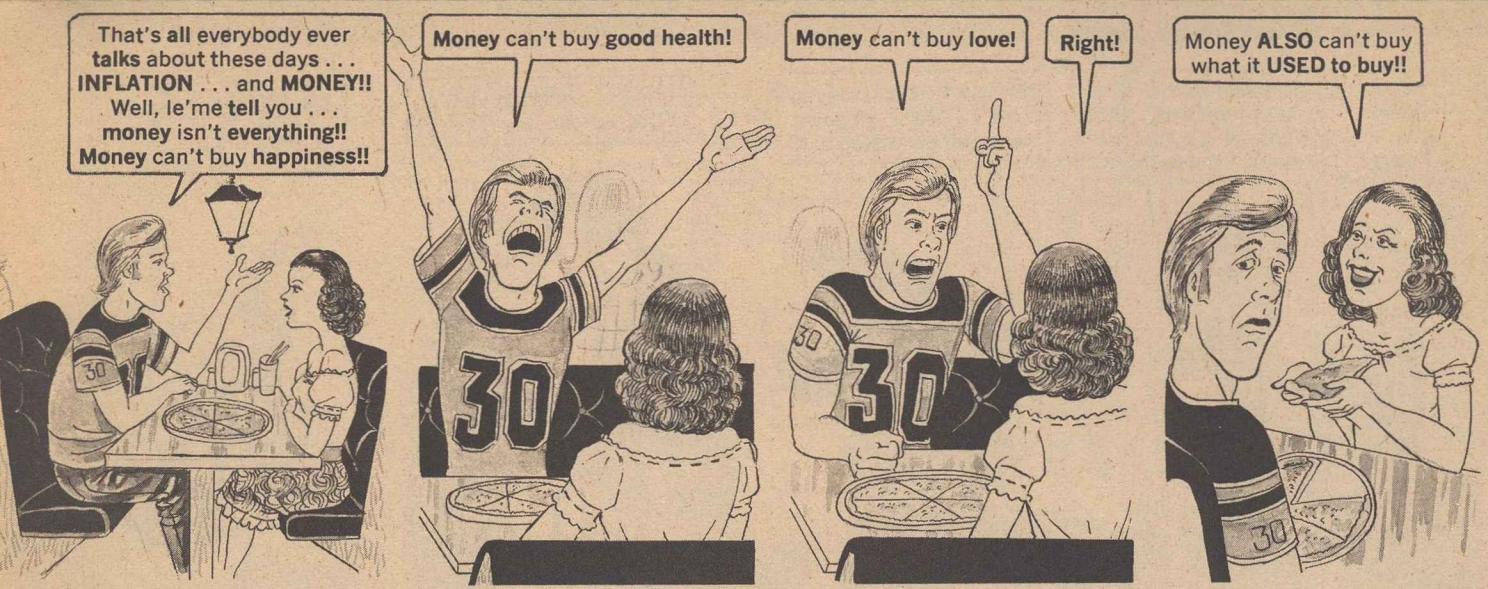
Doctor, I've got this sharp pain in my side! What does it mean . . . ?

I don't know! I'll have to EXAMINE you first . . .

TAKE OFF ALL YOUR CLOTHES!!



INFLATION



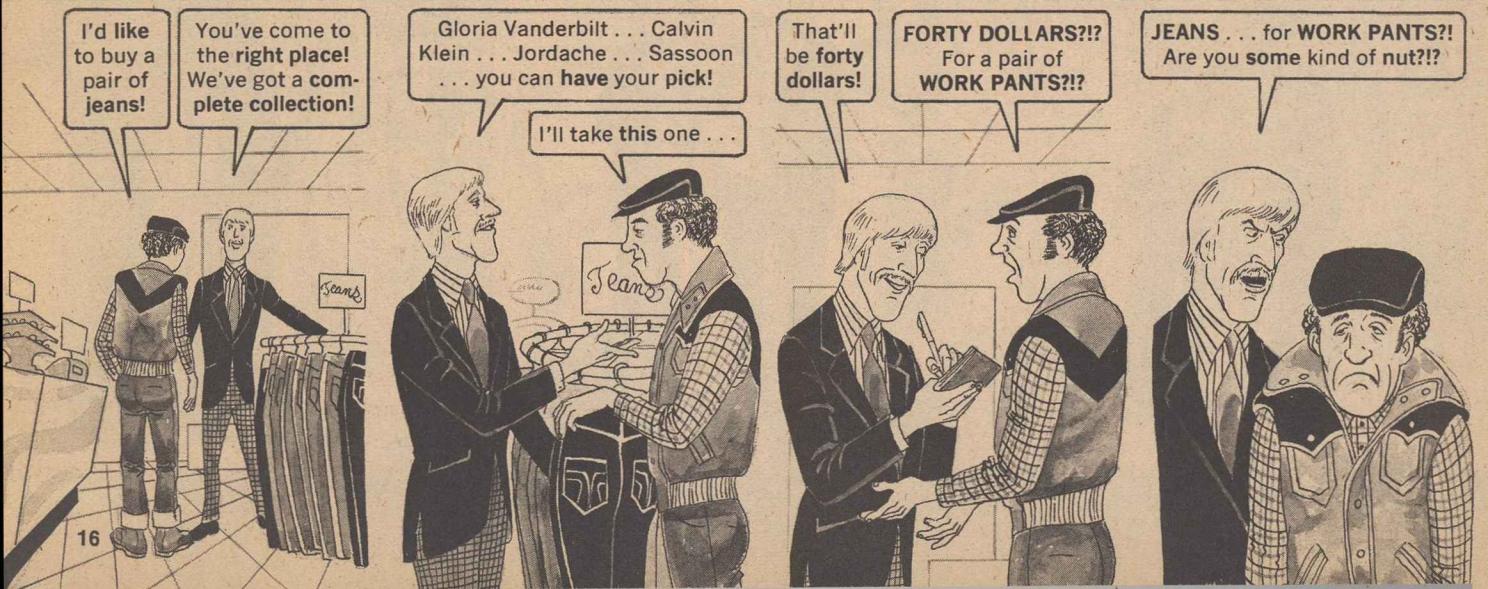
ON THE JOB



DRESSING UP



STYLES

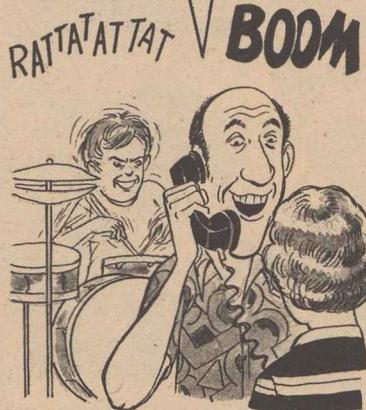


GIFTS

It came, Uncle George! That magnificent DRUM SET you sent Bobby for his birthday!



He took to it like a Pro! He's been playing it steadily ever since it came! Each boom from the bass drum is a thrill! The snare drum sounds like silver! The symbols are awe-inspiring!



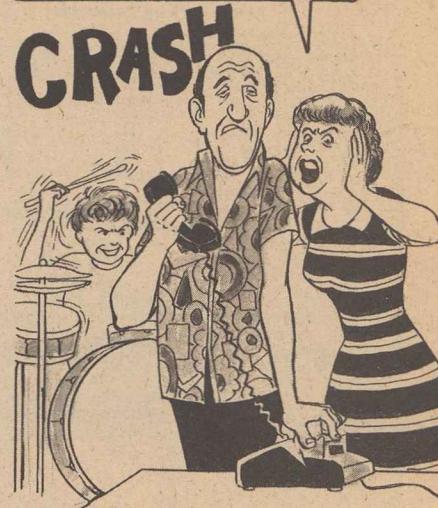
How can Debbie and I ever thank you for such a marvelous addition to our home??!

That was beautiful!

BANG BOOM



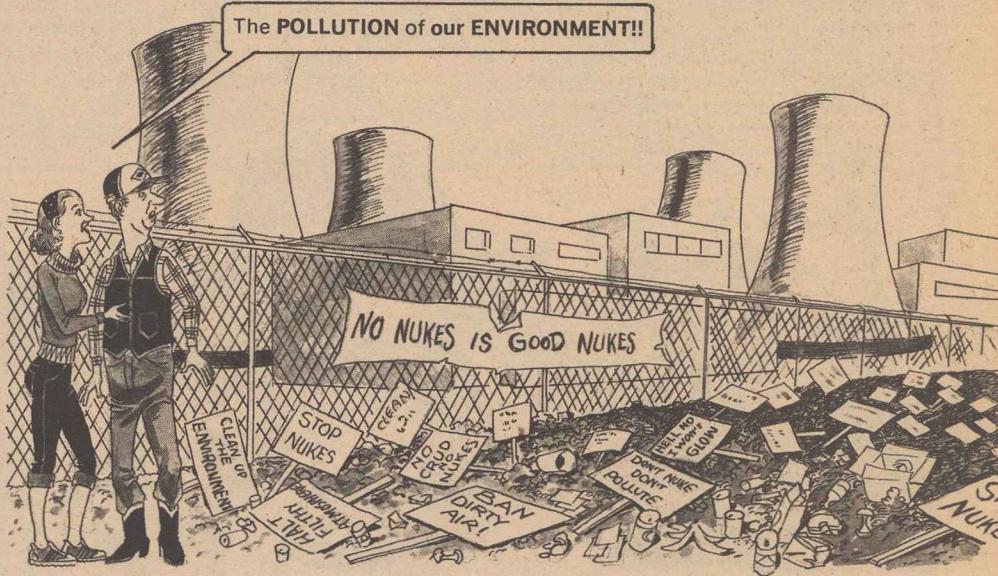
Now, I DARE you to say all that with your finger OFF the button!



ACTIVISTS

You missed it! Some protest group held a big demonstration outside the nuclear plant all afternoon . . . !!

Oh? What were they protesting against?



SHOPPING

I'll have half a pound of corned beef!

You'll have to take a number first!

But, I'm the ONLY one here!

Sorry! That's the store policy! Take a number, please!

Okay, I took a number!

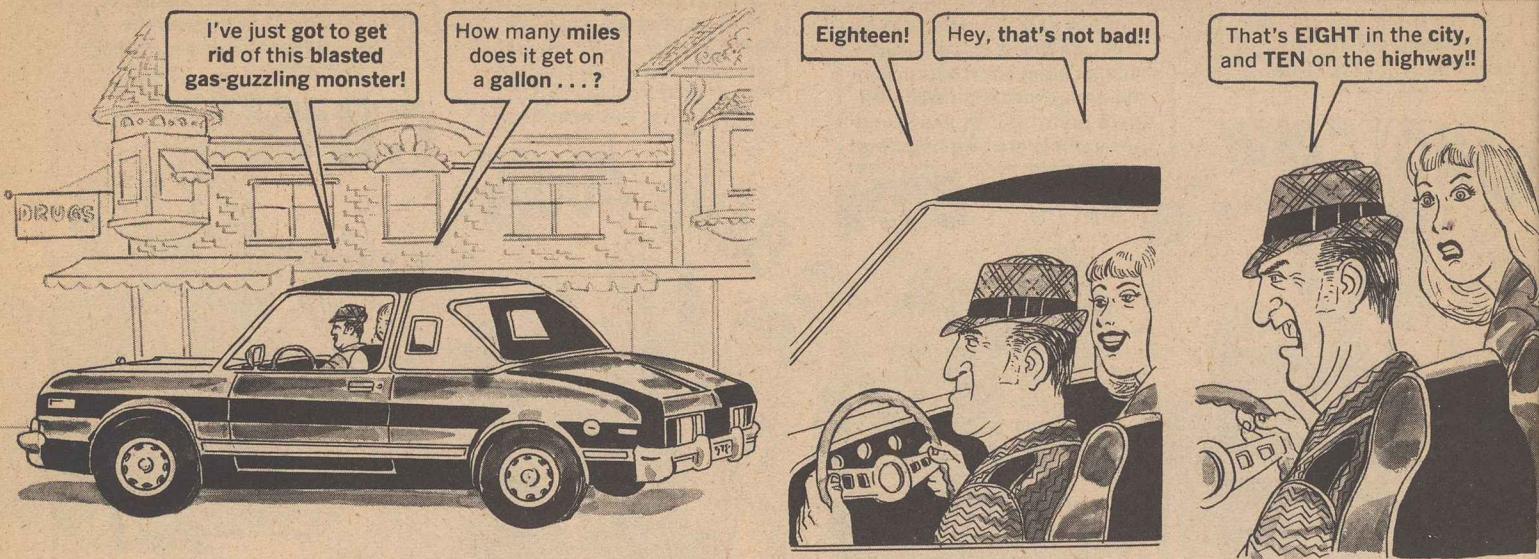
TWENTY SIX!!

That's me!! I'll have half a pound of corned beef!!

Sorry! We're ALL OUT of corned beef!!



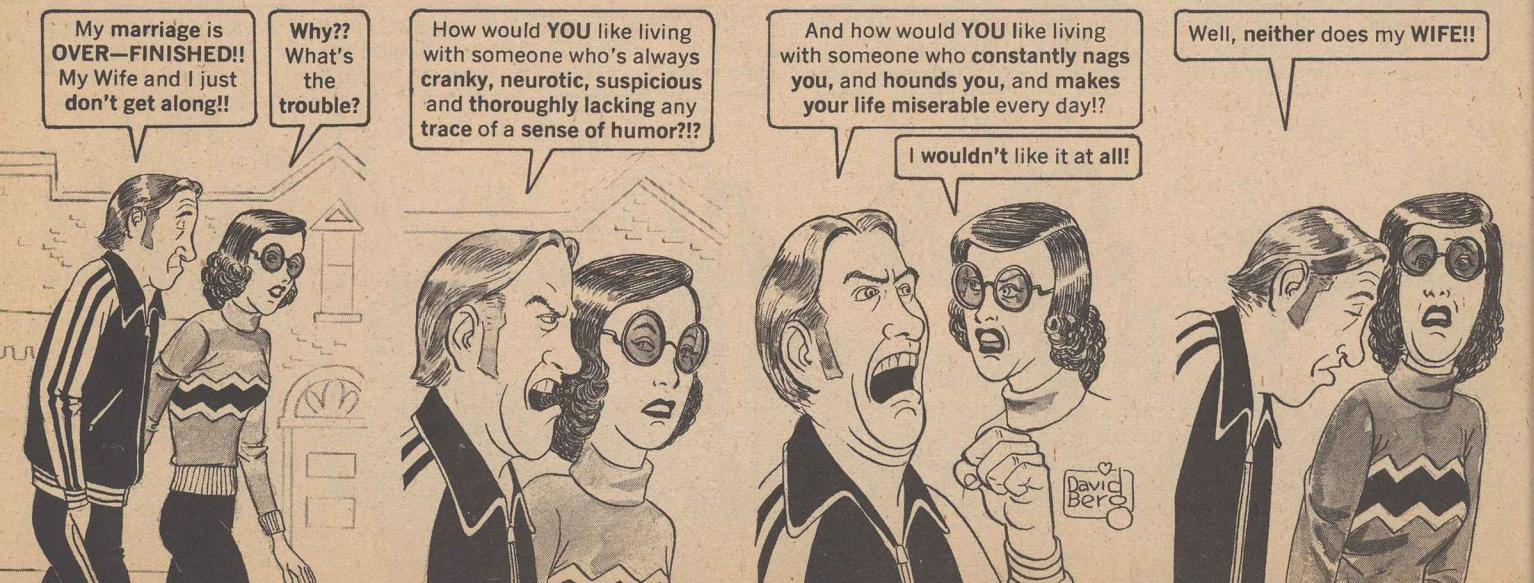
THE CAR



EATING

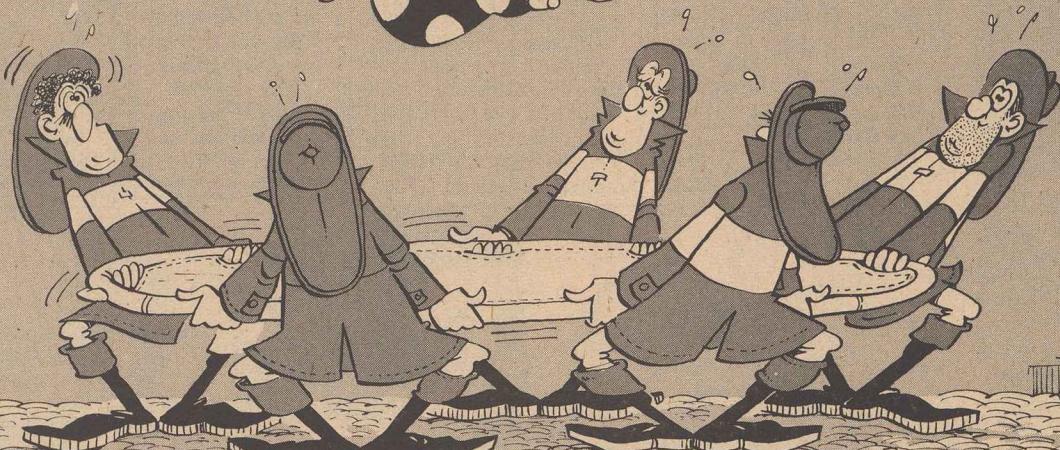


MARRIAGE

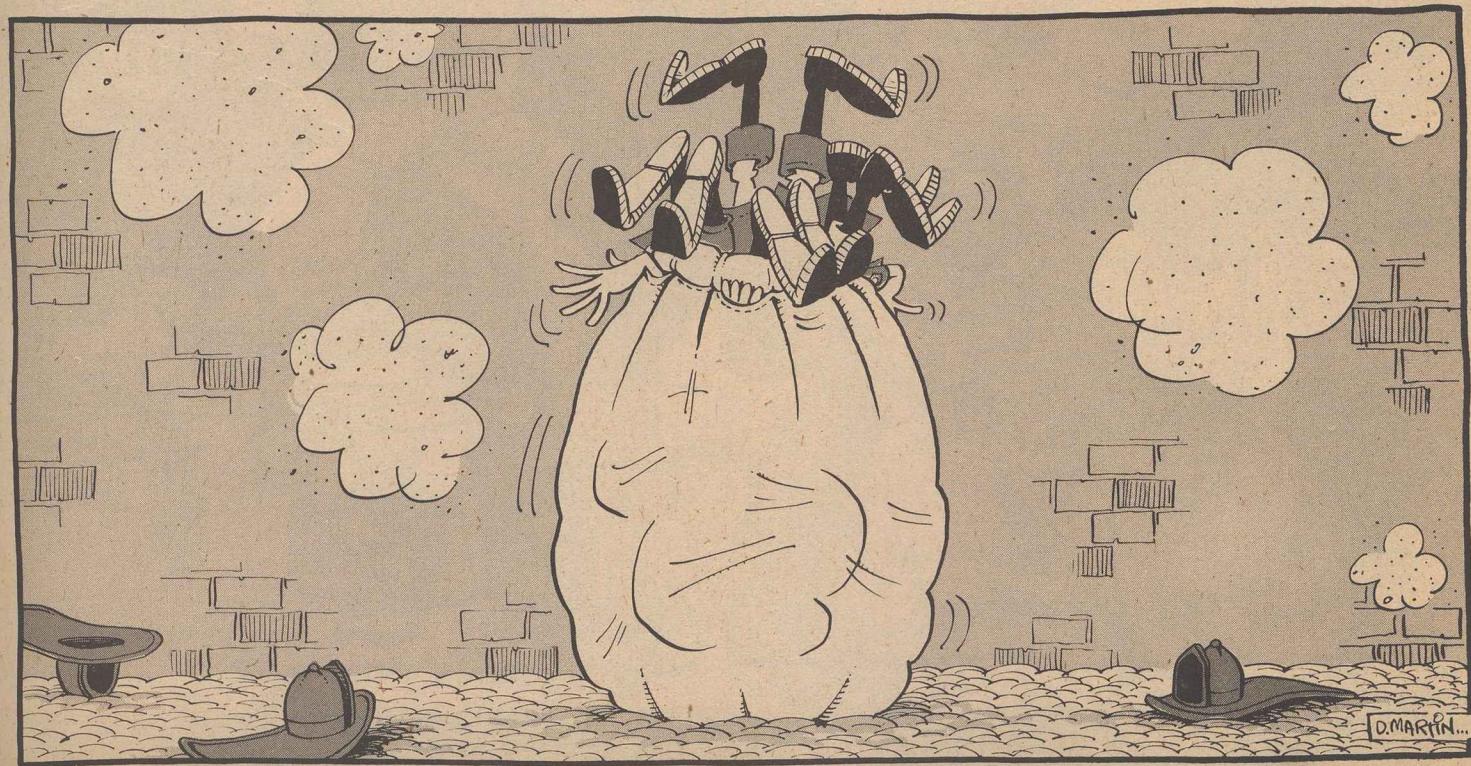


DON MARTIN TAKES ANOTHER LOOK AT FIREMEN

Alfred E.
Neuman
★ for ★
President



THWOCK!



STRIP-WRECKED DEPARTMENT

How about dis?! Dey went an' made a pitchur about me wid real people! Dat' means I'm gonna be even more famous den I wuz before! Yez can loin all about me! An' maybe I'LL even loin a ting or two! Like f'rinstance, why I talks like such a moron! An' why MAD calls dere voision of dis picture:

FLOP

Isn't it wonderful how Shelly Duvall looks just like Olives Oil in this movie . . . !?

What's so wonderful?!? She looks like her in REAL LIFE, too!!!

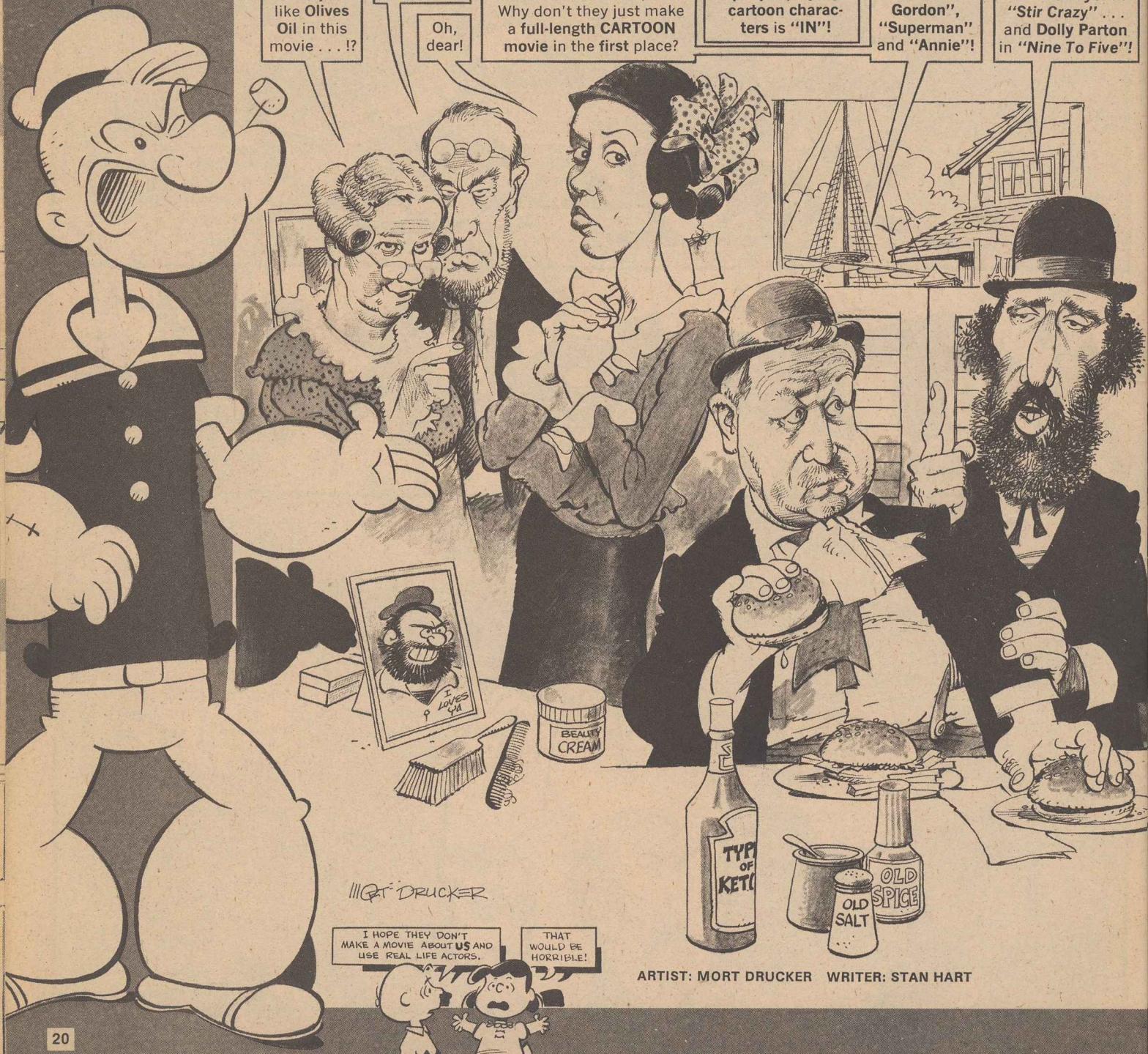
Oh, dear!

Maybe you can explain to me why they make a movie with real actors playing the parts of famous cartoon characters, and have them ACT like them, too?!? Why don't they just make a full-length CARTOON movie in the first place?

Hamburgers, you know about! Show Biz, you don't!!! You see, this is the year that people playing cartoon characters is "IN"!!

Oh . . . you mean like the unreal characters in "Flash Gordon", "Superman" and "Annie"!!

No, I mean the unreal characters like Chevy Chase in "Seems Like Old Times" . . . Richard Pryor in "Stir Crazy" . . . and Dolly Parton in "Nine To Five"!!



PEYE



Another reason to make a live movie rather than a cartoon is because of the VIOLENCE!

Right! In kids' cartoons, you have to be careful, but in kids' movies, you can be as violent and disgusting as you want! And also, in that way, you earn yourself a "PG" rating!

Yeah!! No kid would be caught dead going to a "G"-rated movie nowadays!

The Director tells me to put on these phony arms, squint one eye, jut out my jaw, talk through clenched teeth, and then—act natural!!!

Mutter, mutter . . .

What's he saying? I can't understand his inaudible muttering!

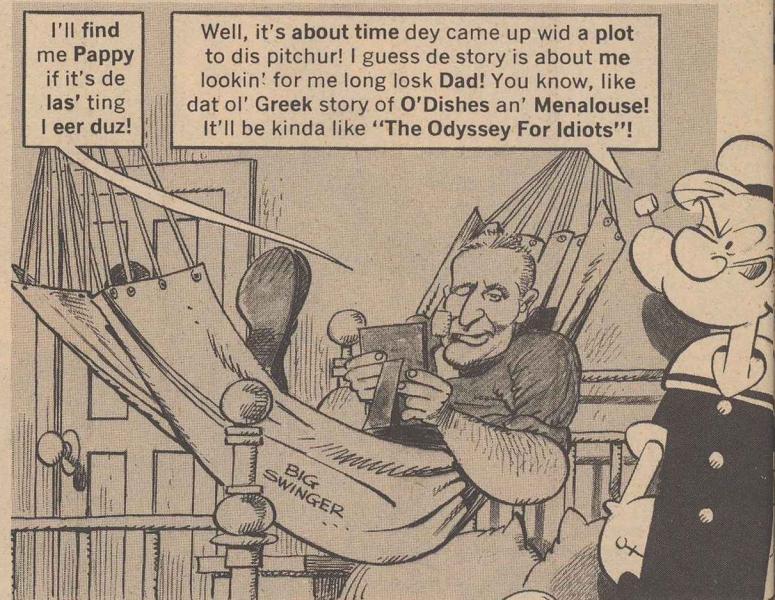
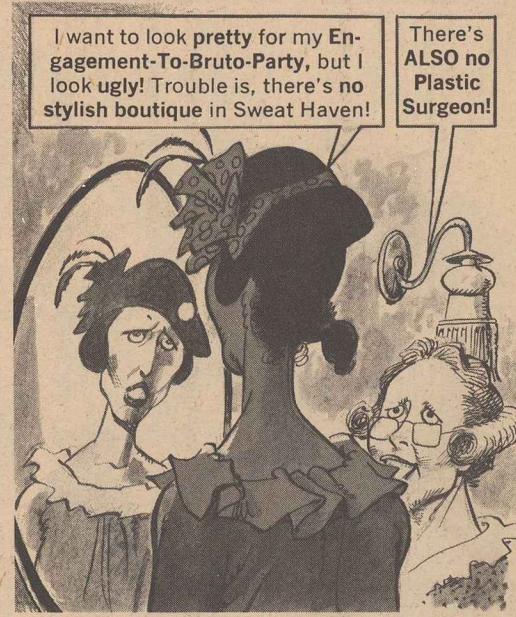
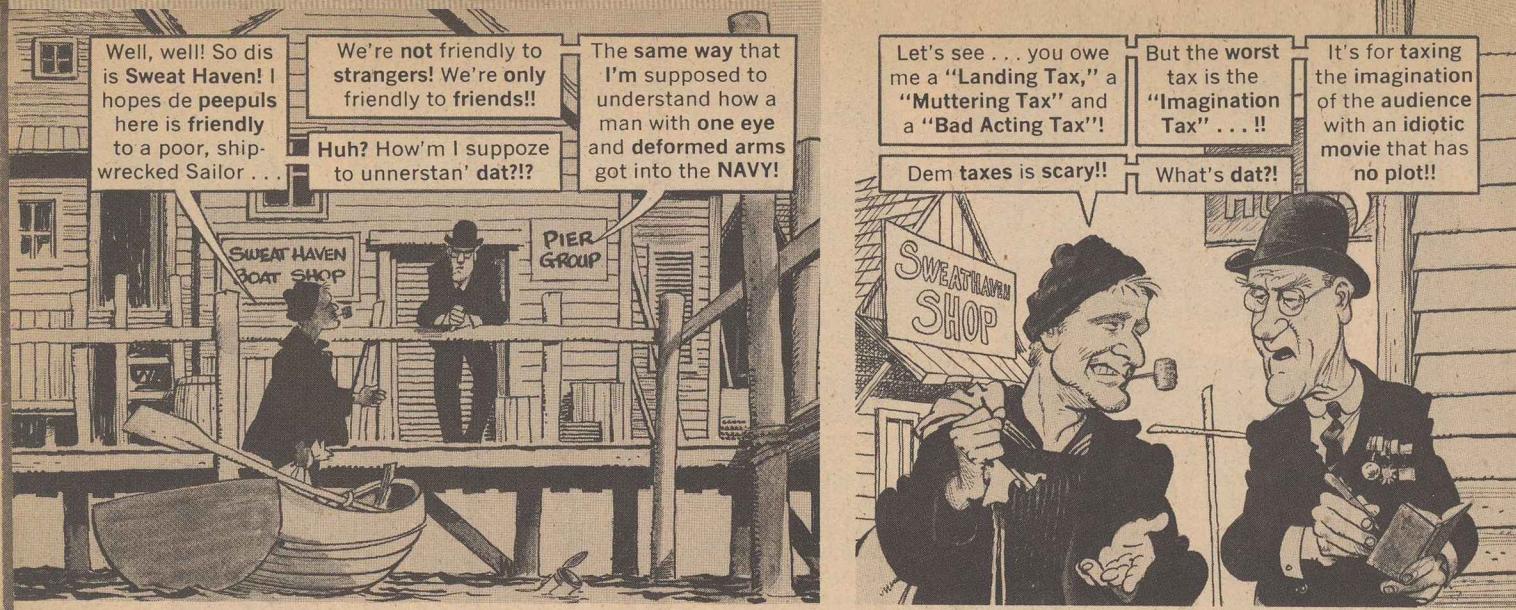
I think he's saying a quiet "GOOD-BYE" to his comedy career!

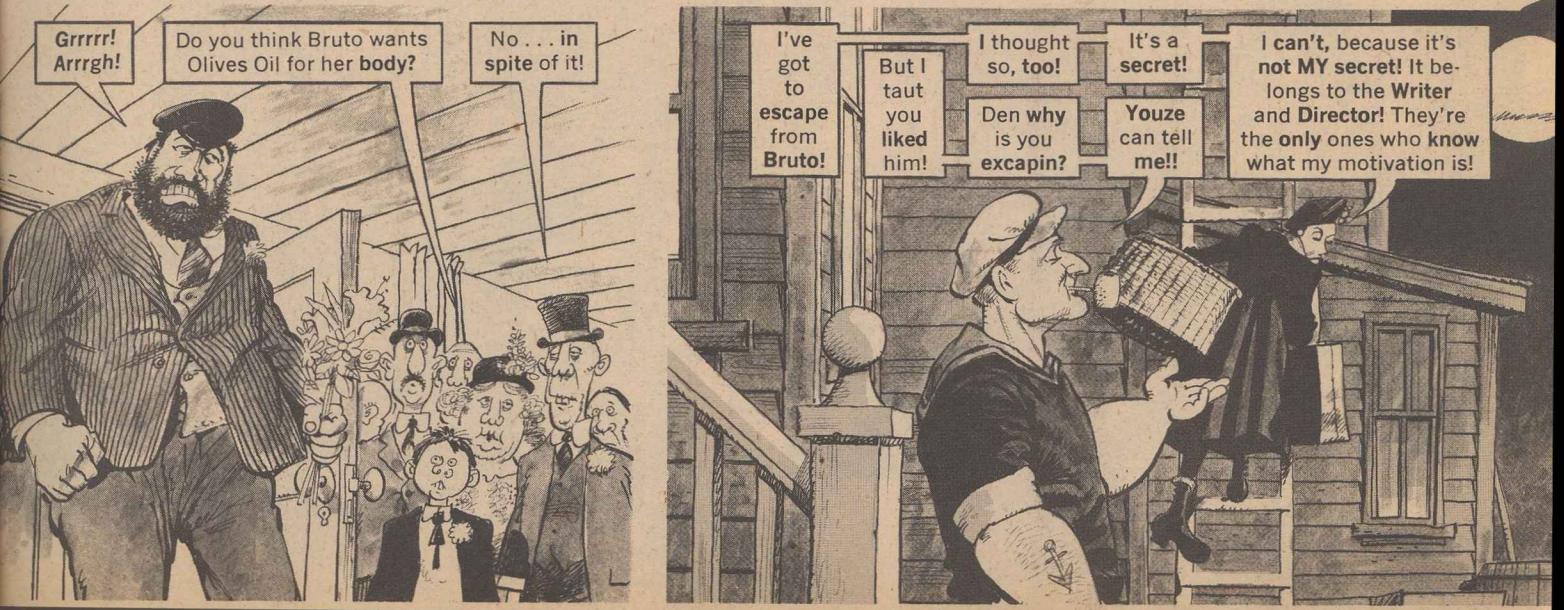
Why does Robin Williams look so confused?

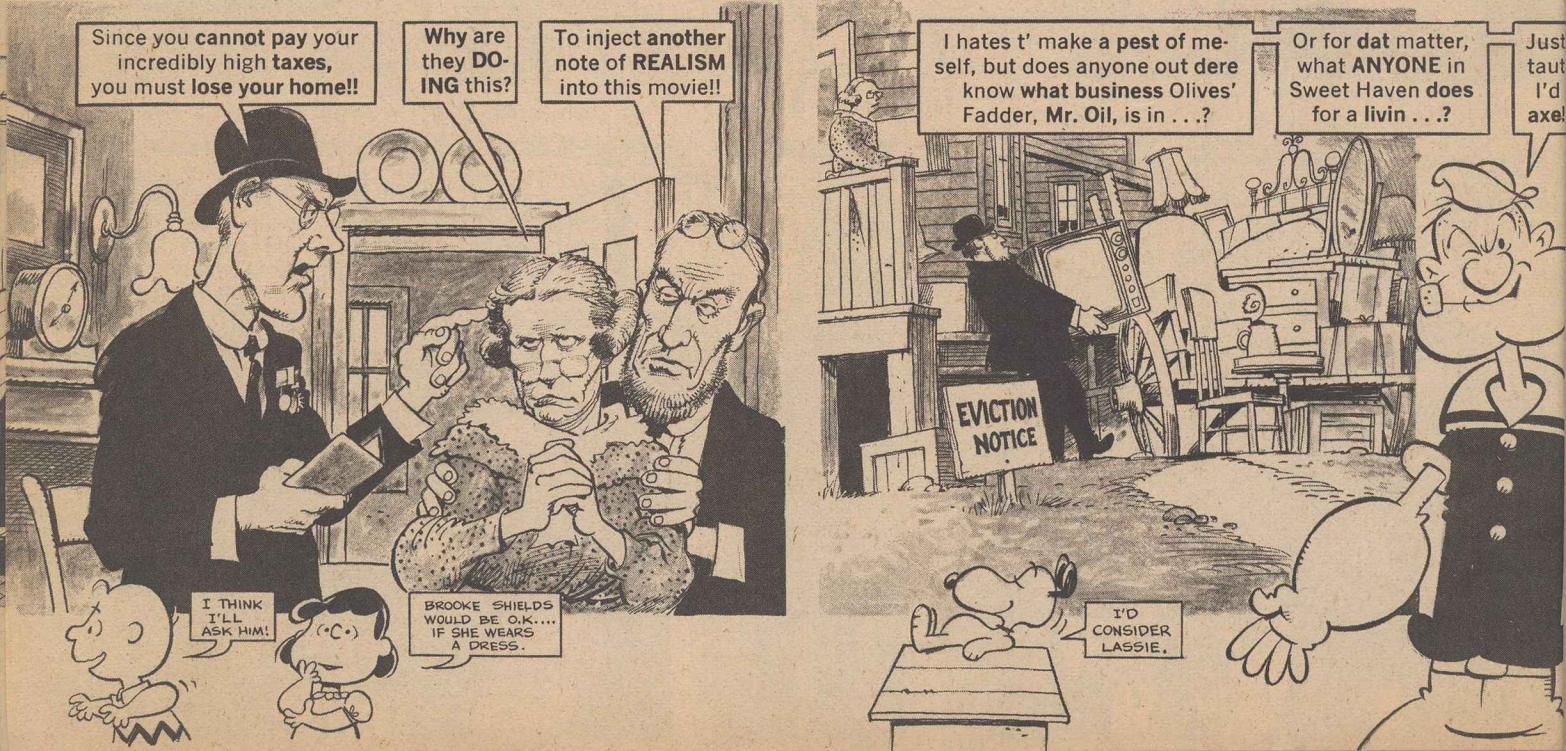
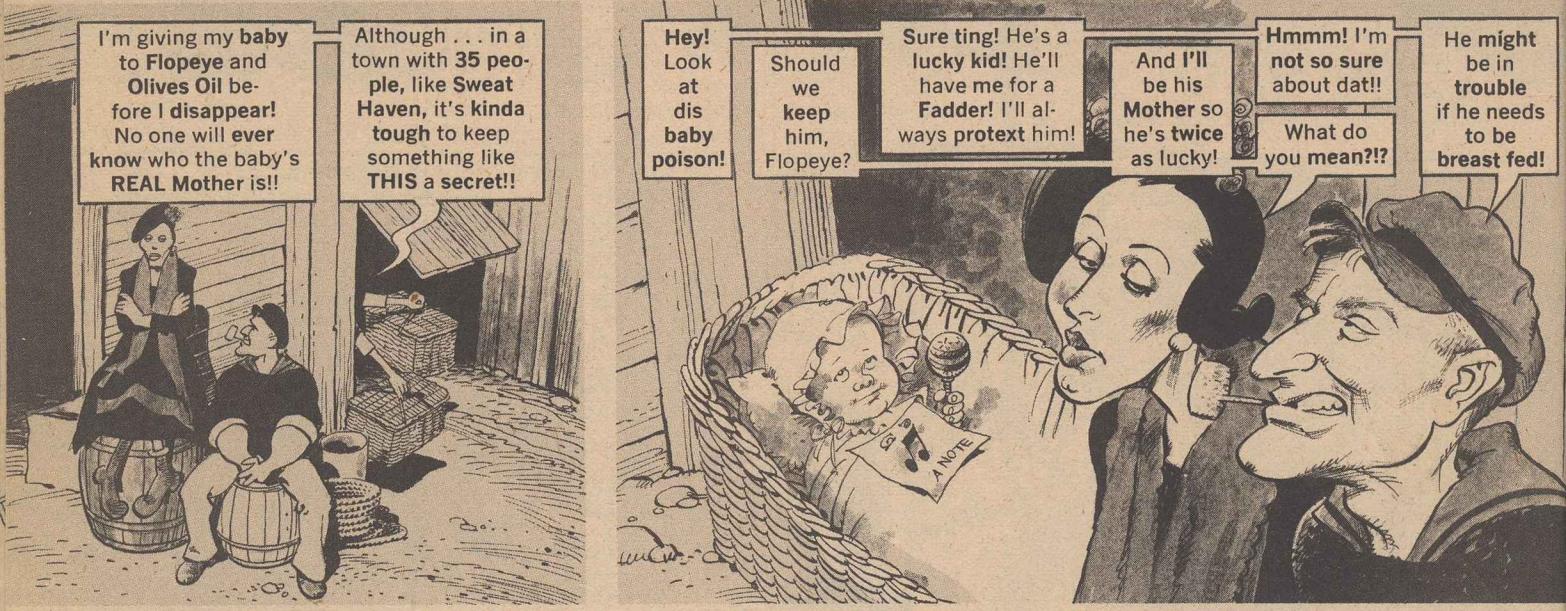
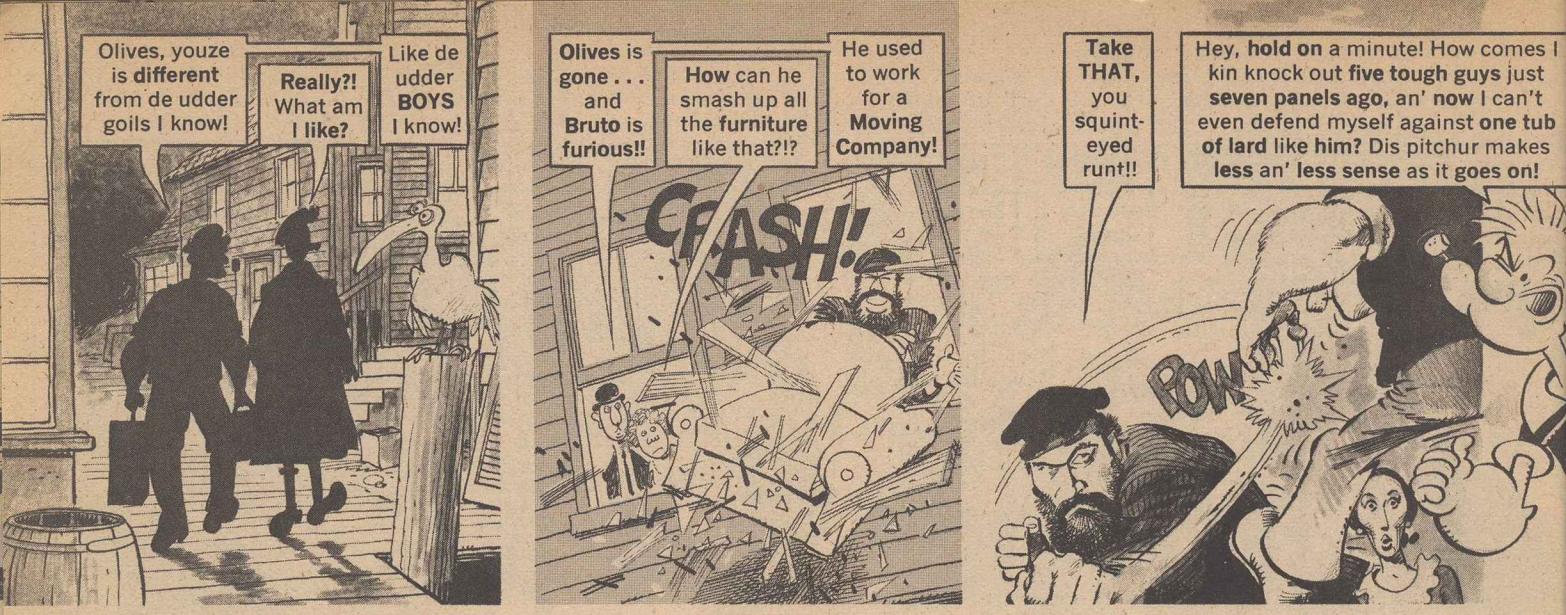
He can't tell if he's funny or not!

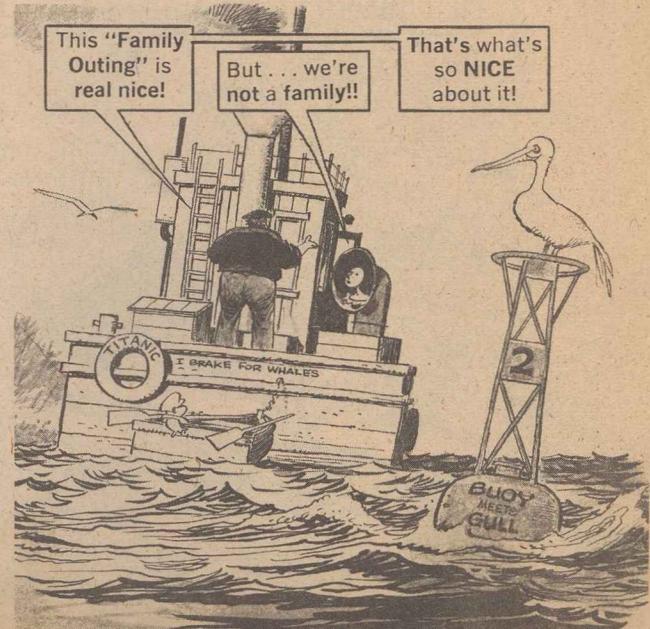
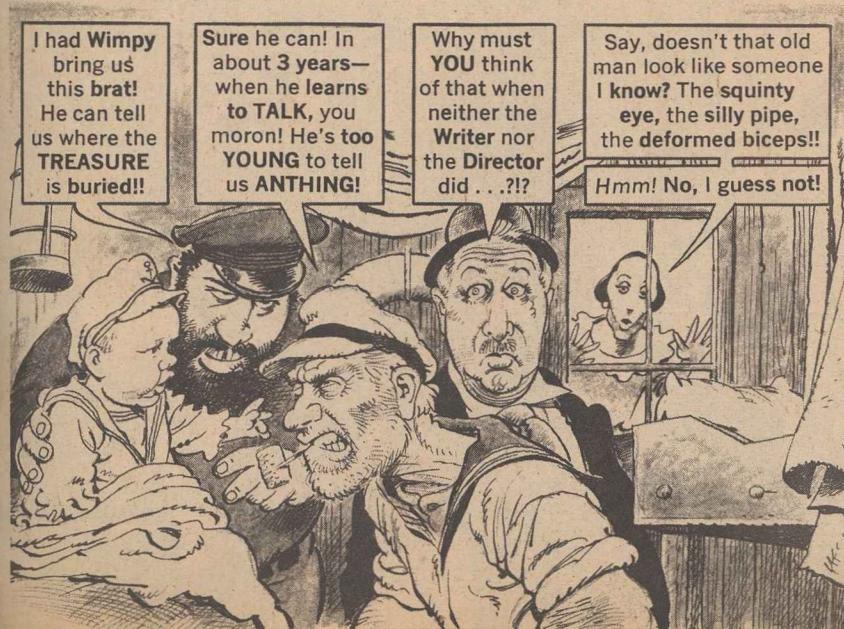
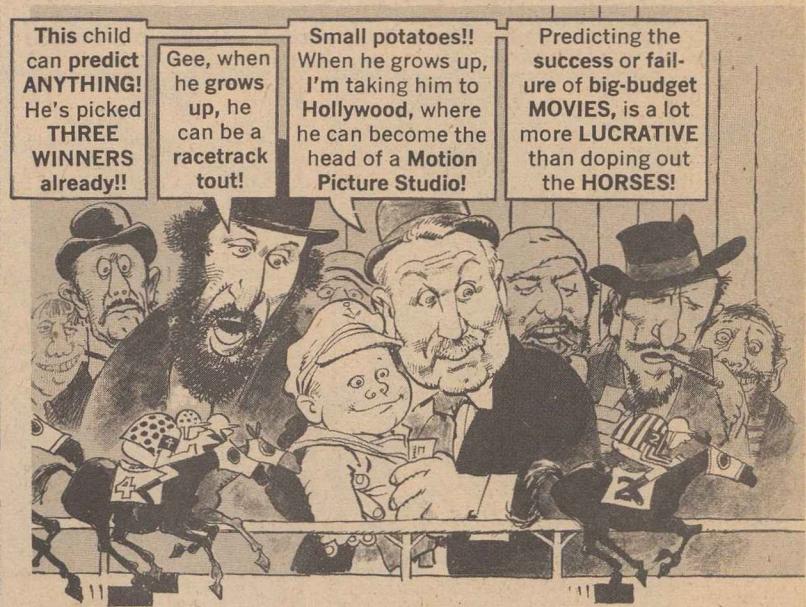
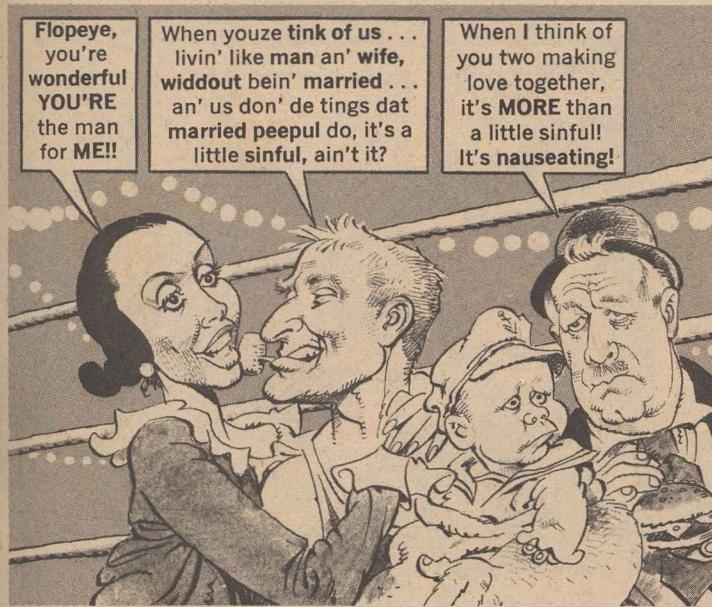
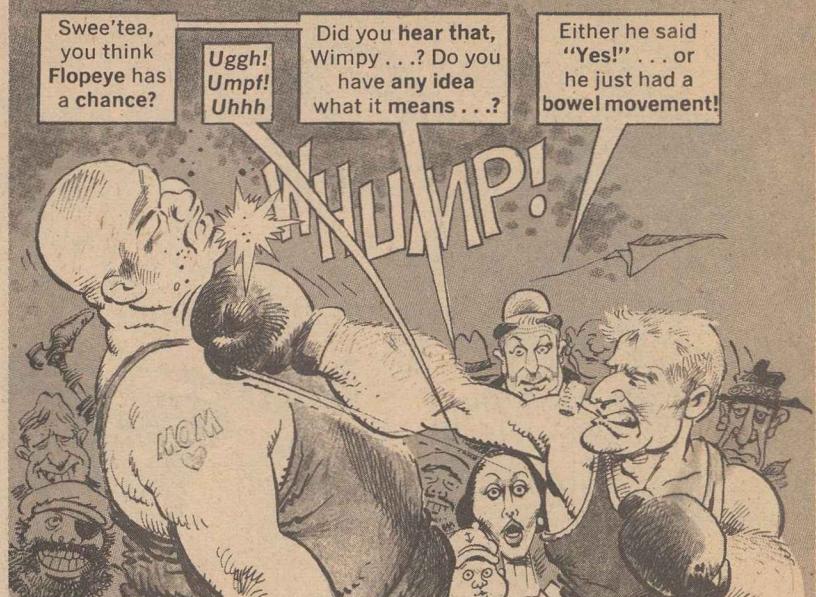
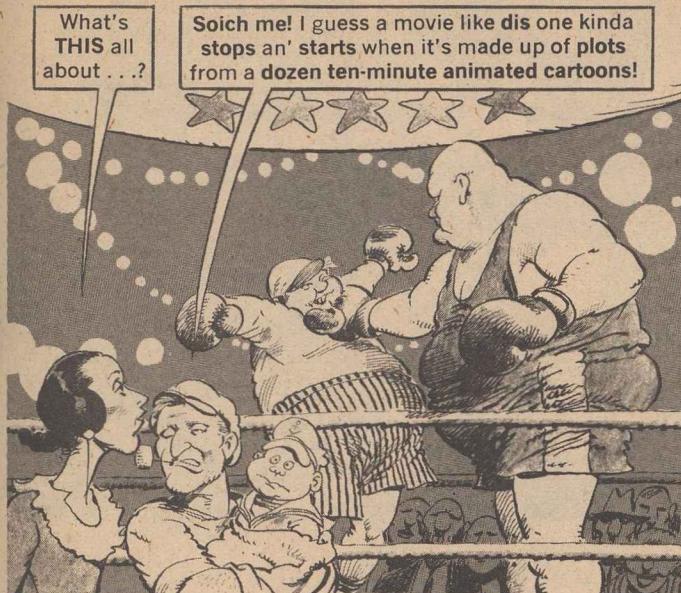
How come?? Because, unlike "Mork & Mindy", in a MOVIE, they don't have a LAUGH TRACK to tell him!











Eat your spinach, Flopeye . . .
an' save Olives an' Swee'tea!

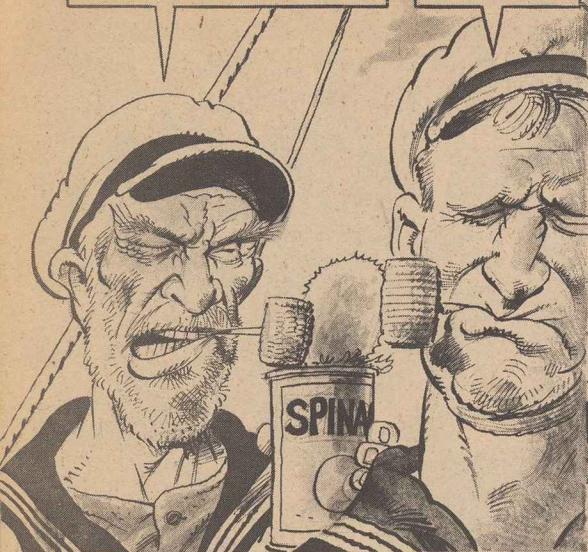
But . . . I don't
likes spinach!

What de hell is dis?! Since when
don't I likes spinach?! Everyone
in de woidl knows Flopeye loves
spinach! Everyone except the
goofs who made this pitchur . . . !

Oudda me
way! It's
Flopeye
to the
rescue!!

You're go-
ing to save
Olives and
Swee'tea?!?

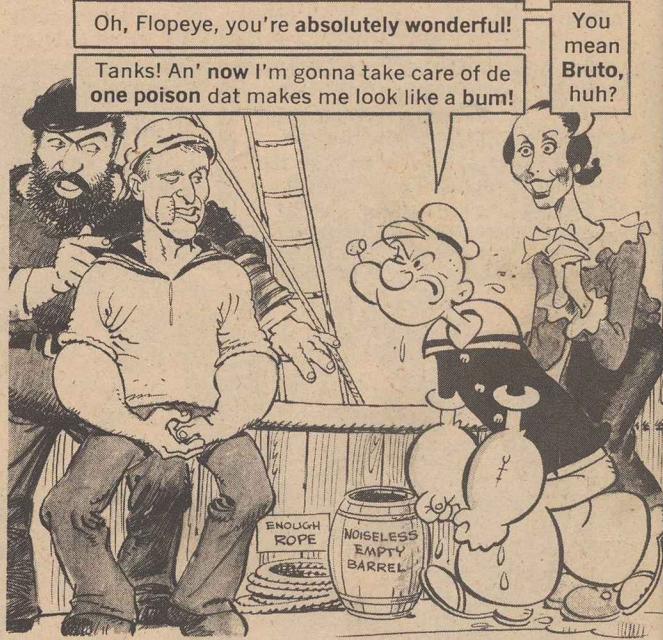
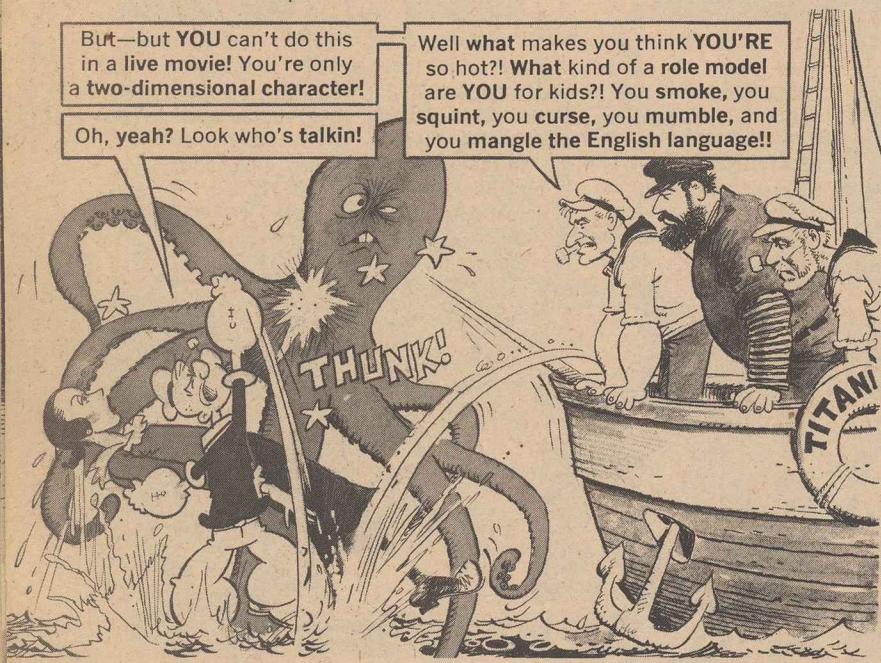
I'm gonna do
MORE den dat!
I'm gonna save
dis disgustinap-
ting pitchur!!



But—but YOU can't do this
in a live movie! You're only
a two-dimensional character!

Oh, yeah? Look who's talkin'!

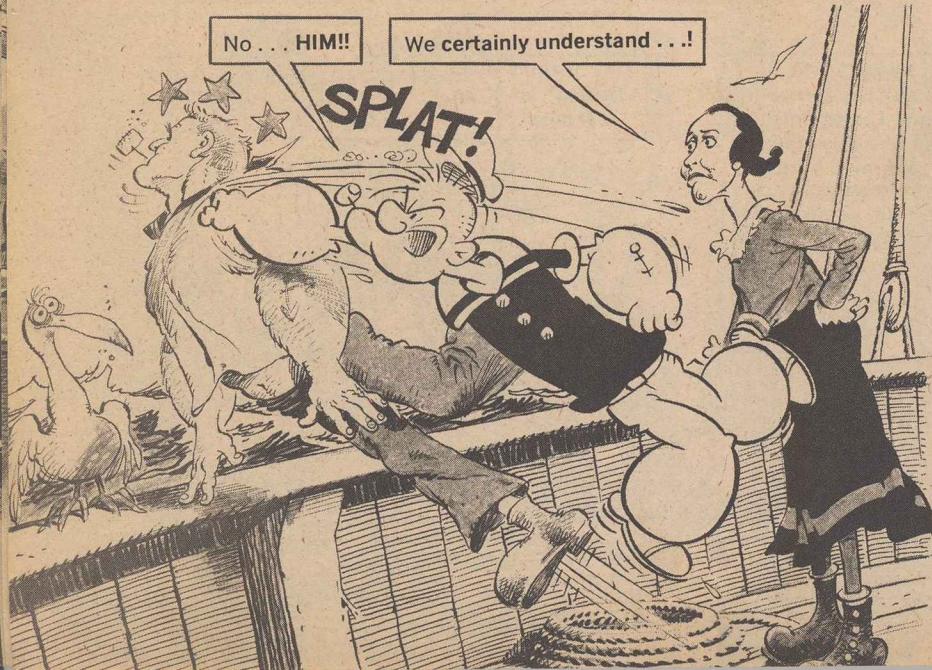
Well what makes you think YOU'RE
so hot?! What kind of a role model
are YOU for kids?! You smoke, you
squint, you curse, you mumble, and
you mangle the English language!!



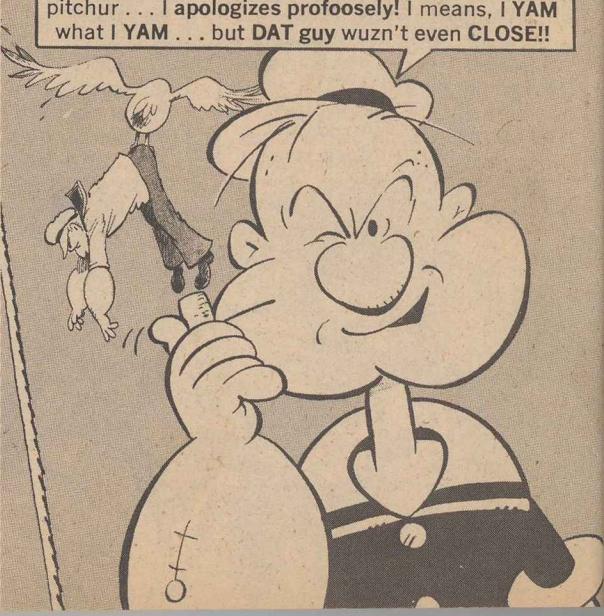
No . . . HIM!!

We certainly understand . . . !

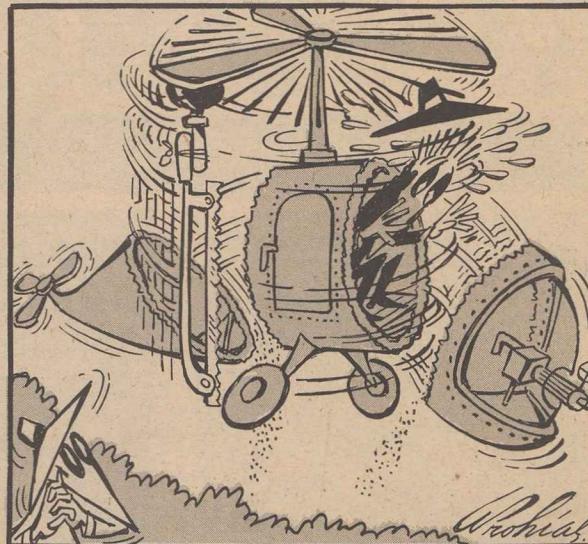
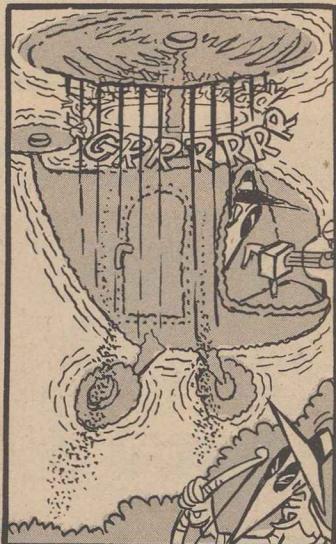
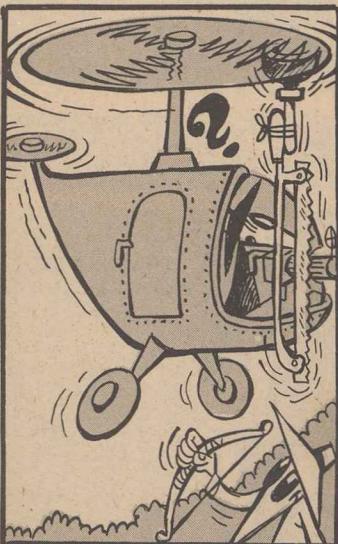
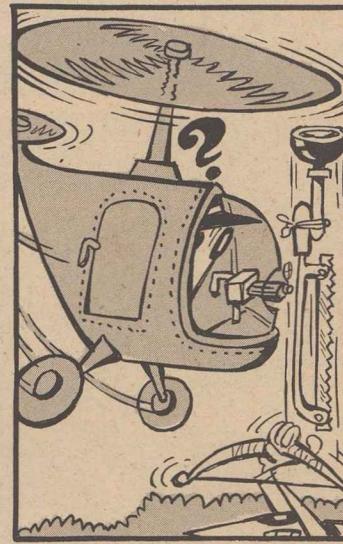
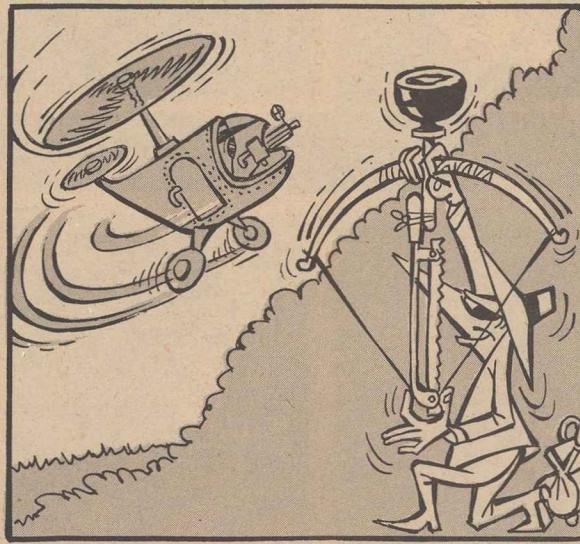
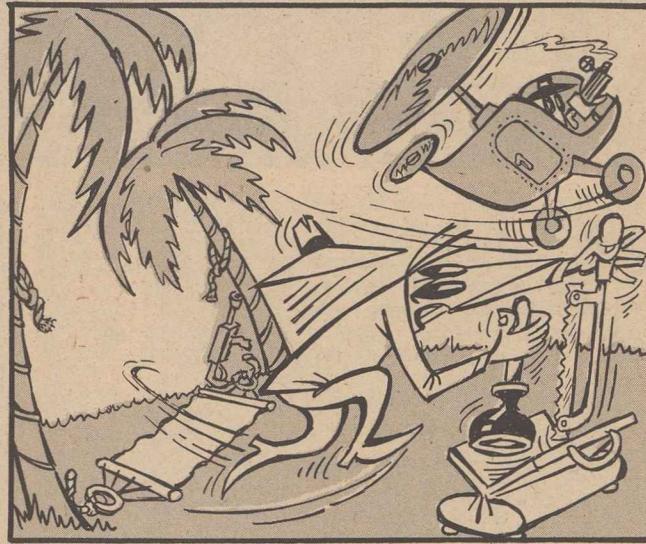
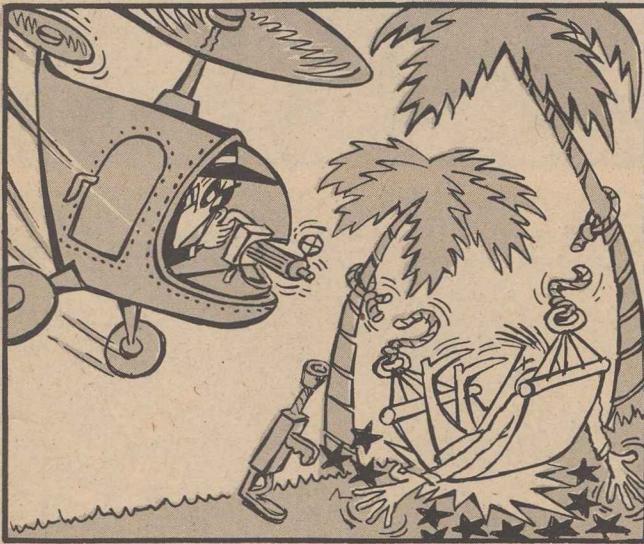
SPLAT!



An' to all me fans . . . if I gots any LEFT after dis
pitchur . . . I apologizes profoosely! I means, I YAM
what I YAM . . . but DAT guy wuzn't even CLOSE!!

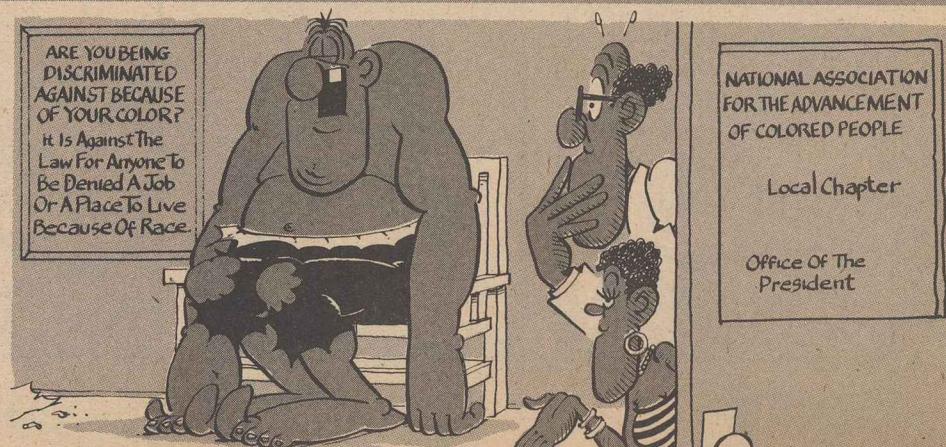
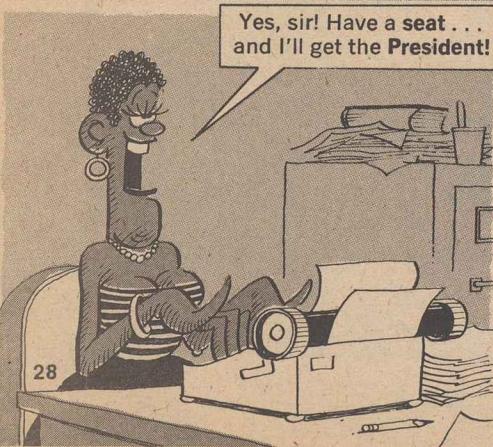
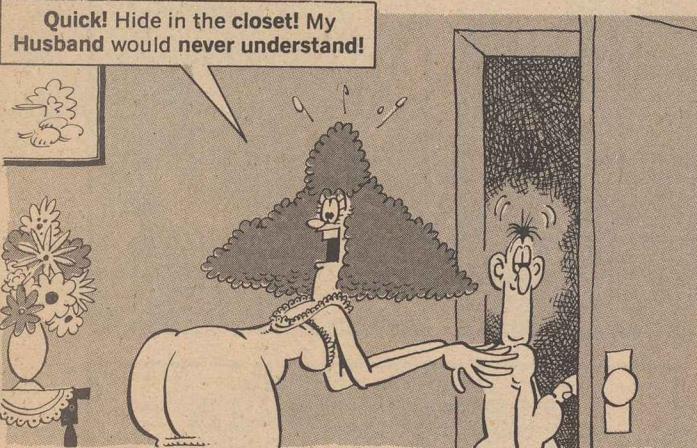
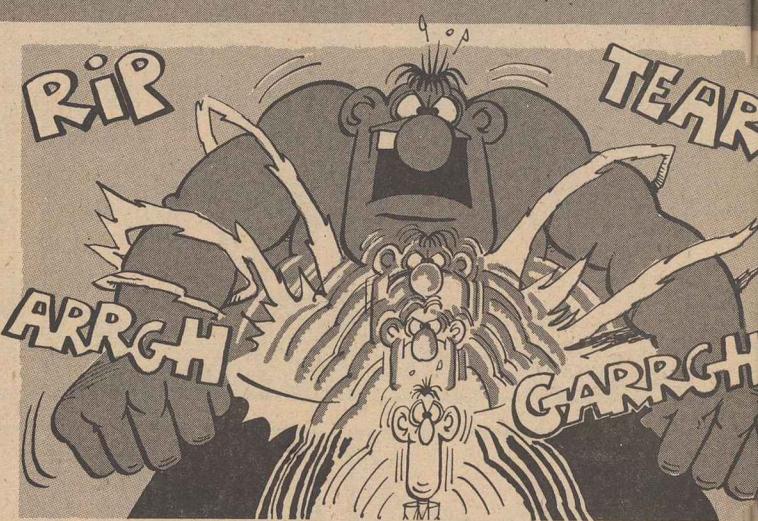
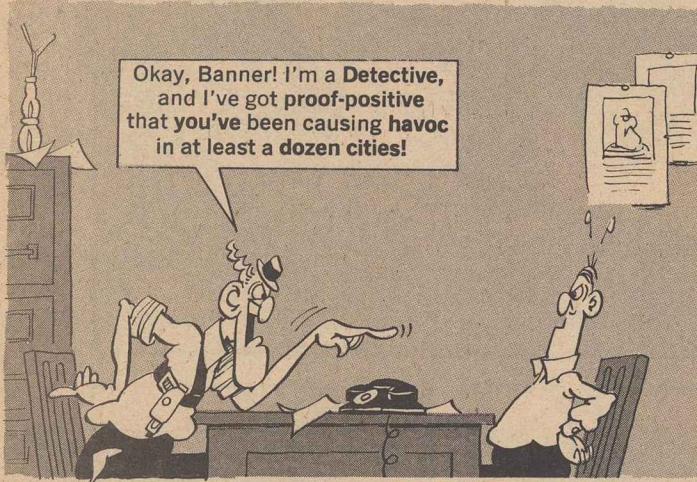


SDY vs QDY

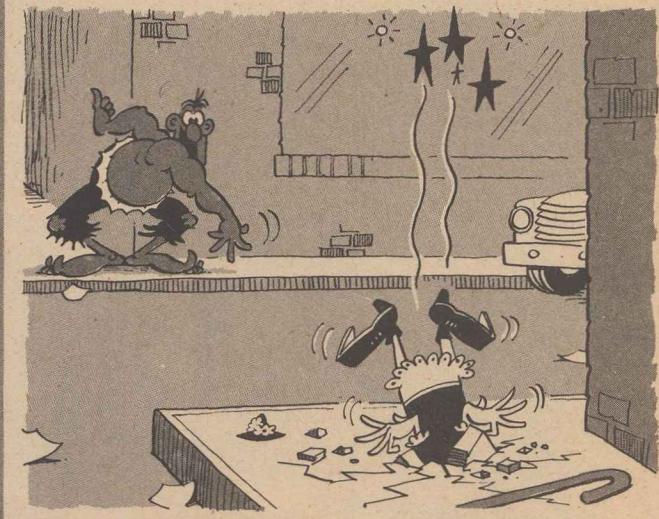


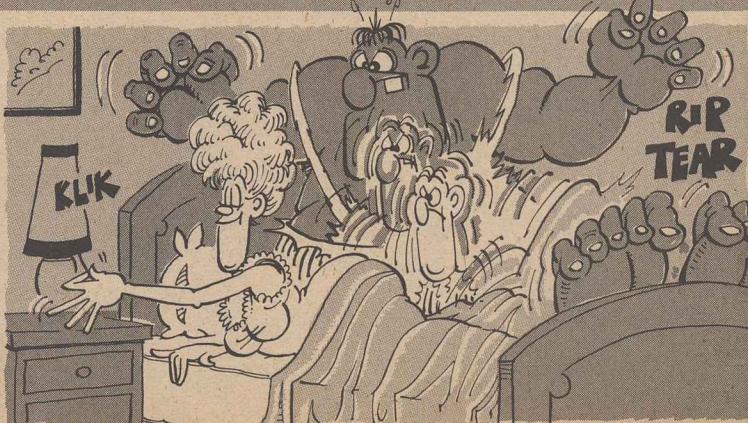
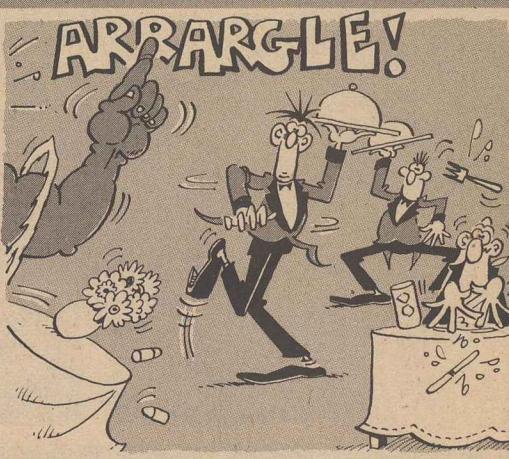
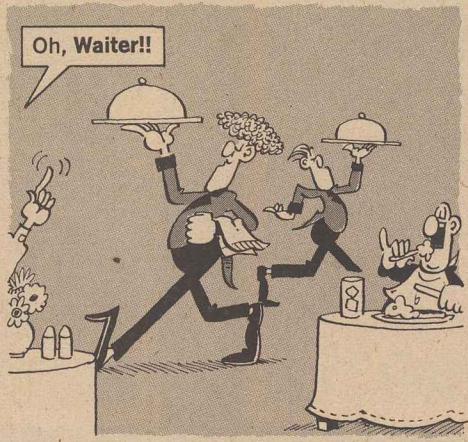
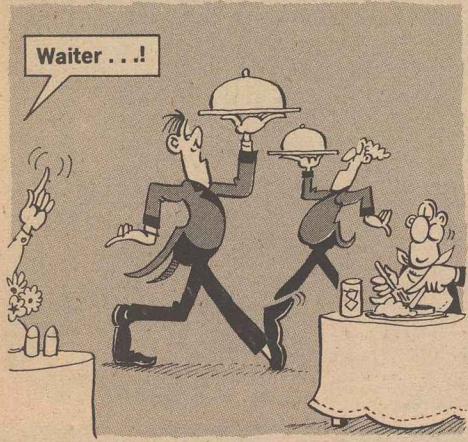
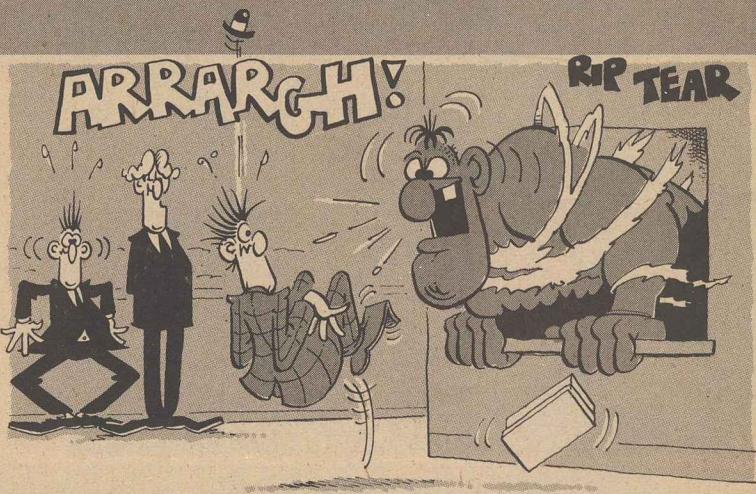
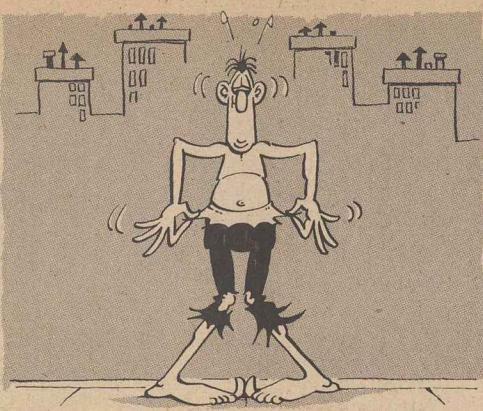
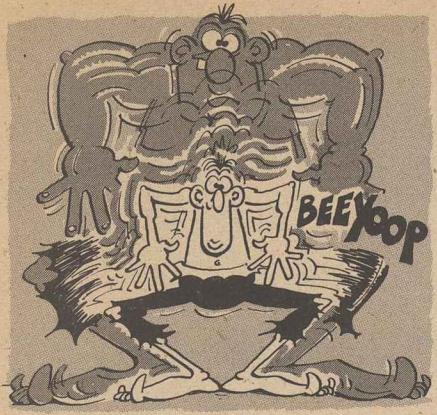
GREEN AND BARE IT DEPT.

DON MARTIN LOOKS AT...

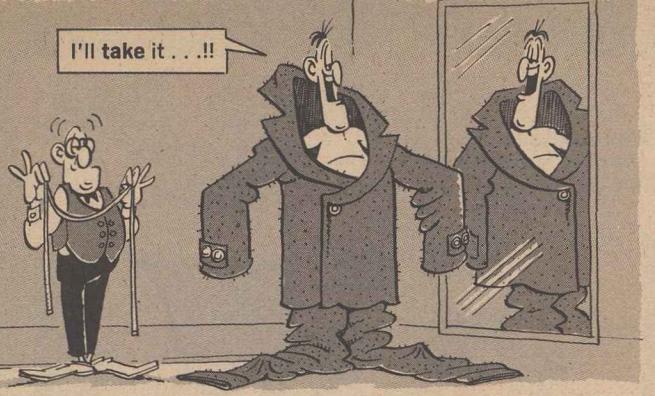


THE HULK



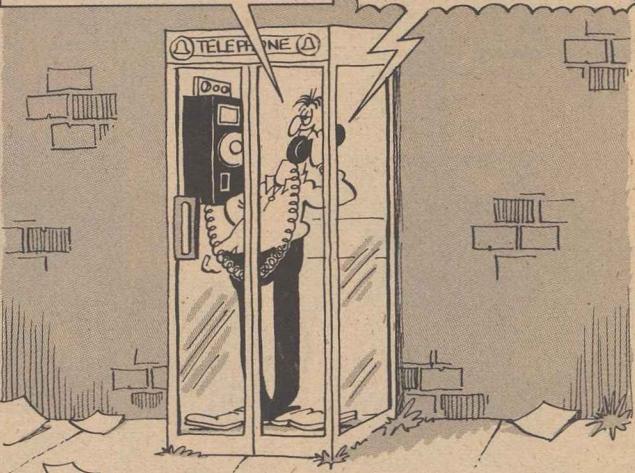


I'll take it . . . !!

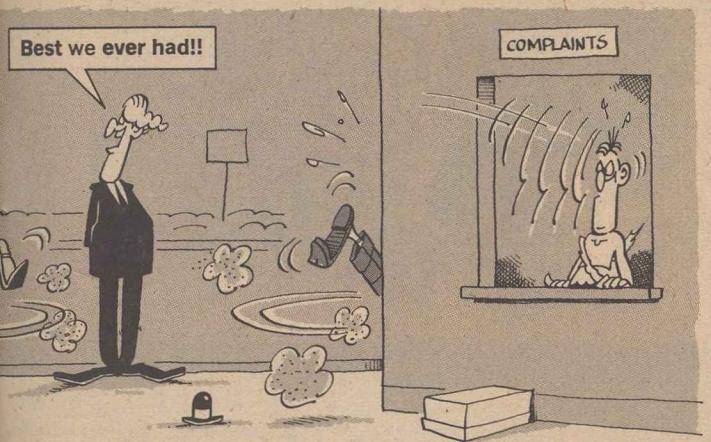


Operator, I just inserted my last coin, and the telephone took it! Could you return it or give me my number, please?

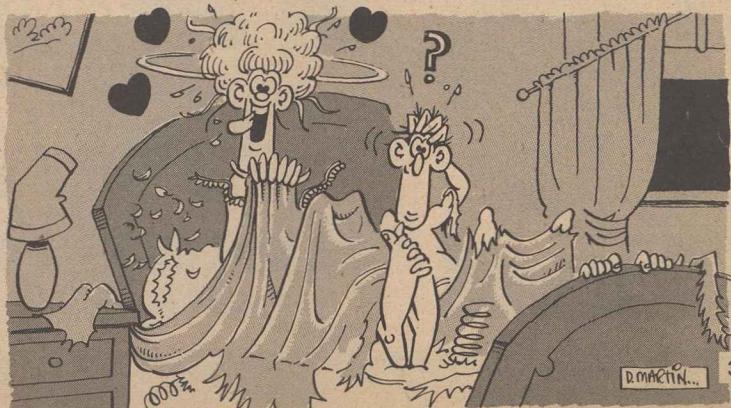
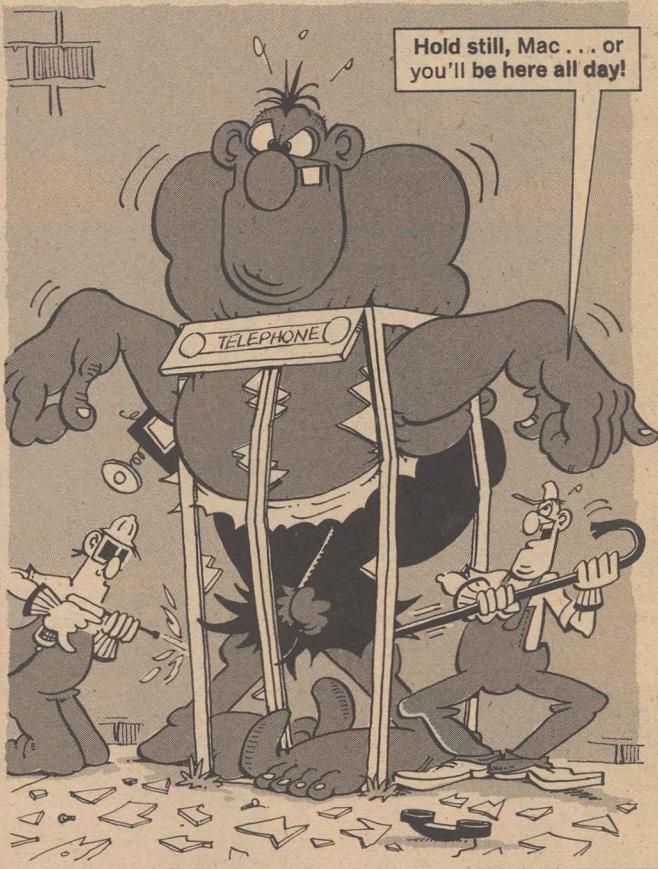
This is a recording! If you have lost any money, leave your name and address, and we will mail—



Best we ever had!!



Hold still, Mac . . . or you'll be here all day!



SCHOOL

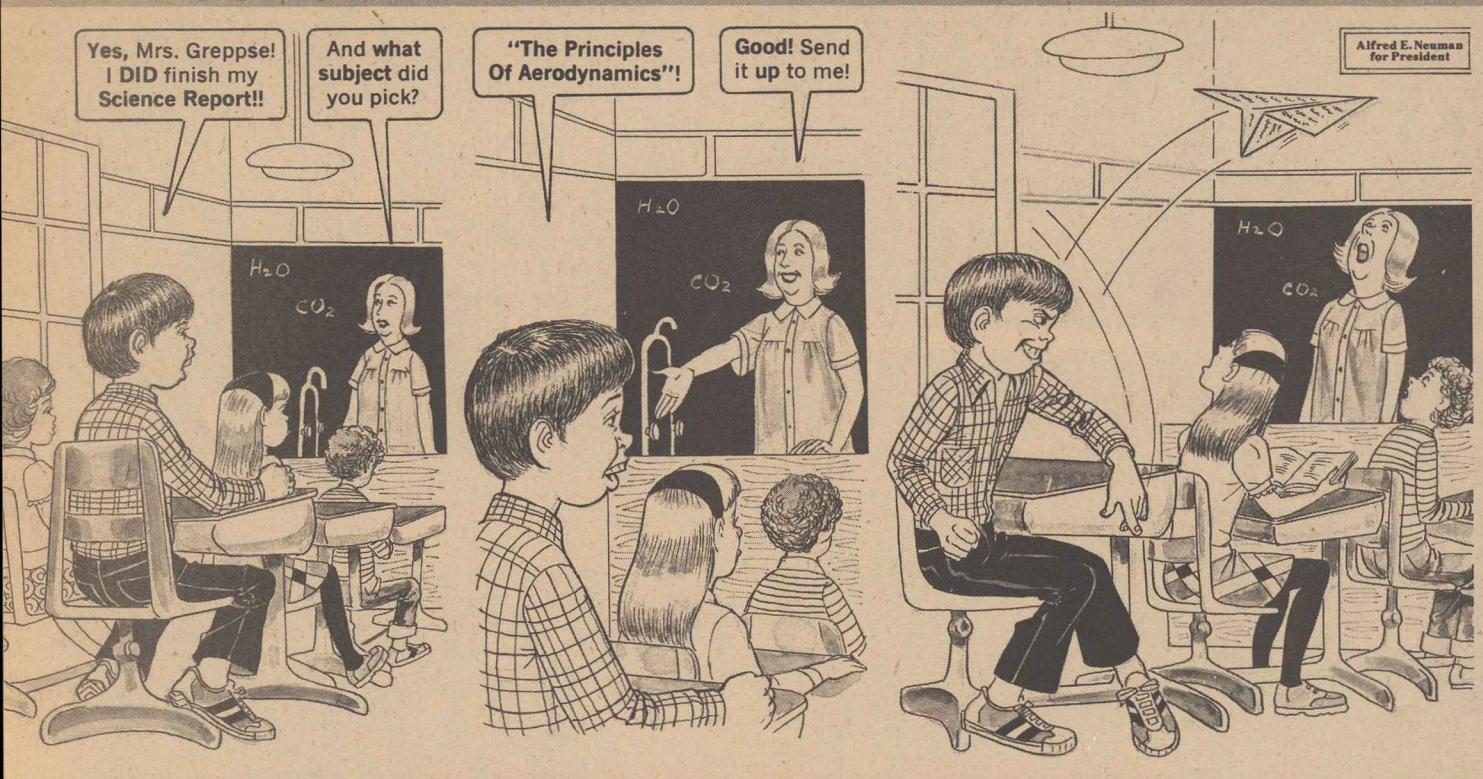
Yes, Mrs. Greppse!
I DID finish my
Science Report!!

And what
subject did
you pick?

"The Principles
Of Aerodynamics"!

Good! Send
it up to me!

Alfred E. Neuman
for President



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER

THE ENVIRONMENT

Here we are in the woods . . . five miles from the nearest highway, and thirty miles from the nearest city . . . !

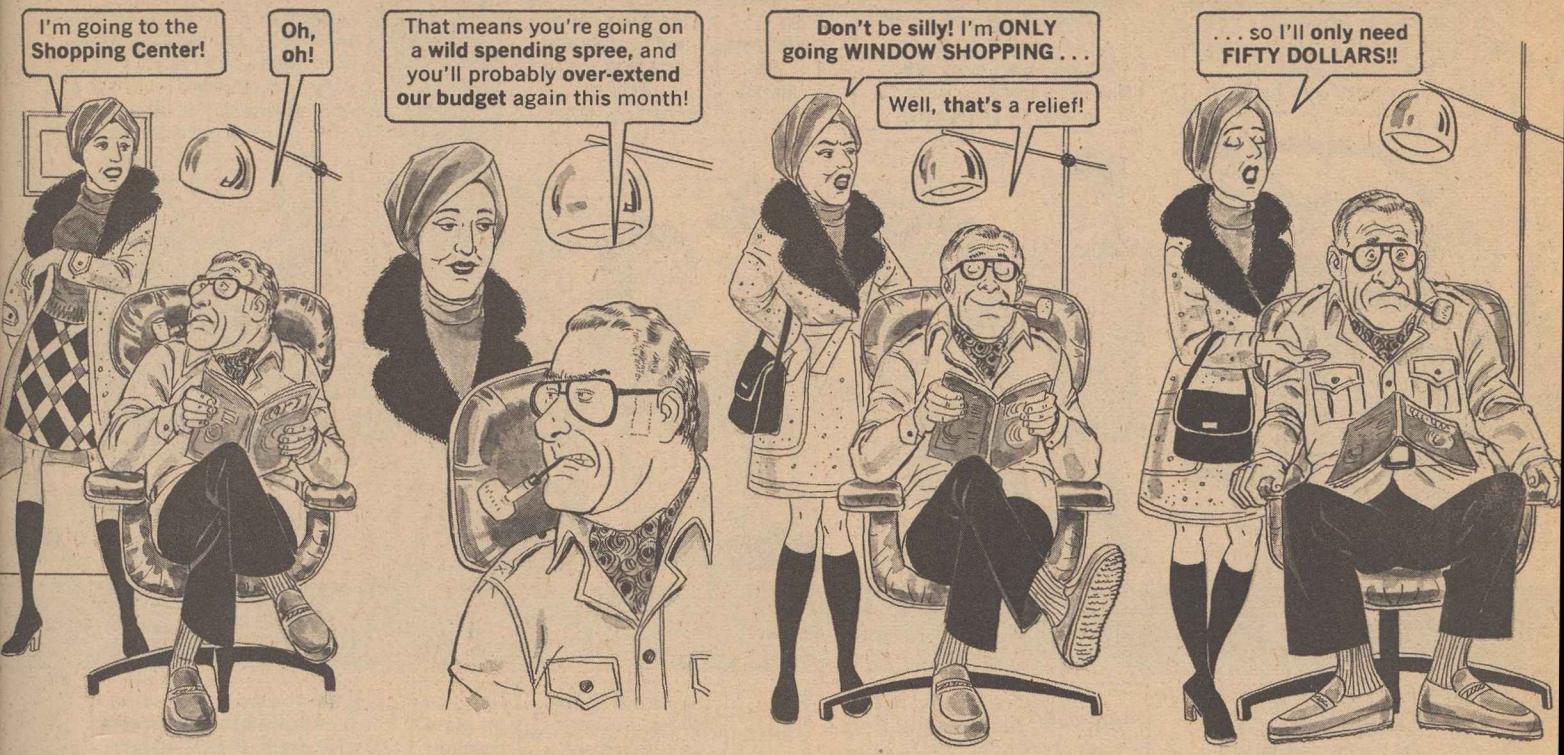
There's no smog, no crowds, no pushing and shoving, no traffic jams, no graffiti, no fast-food joints . . . !

It's all so peaceful and quiet . . . with clean air and unpolluted water . . . !

CREEPY, isn't it??!



BUDGETS



R SIDE OF...

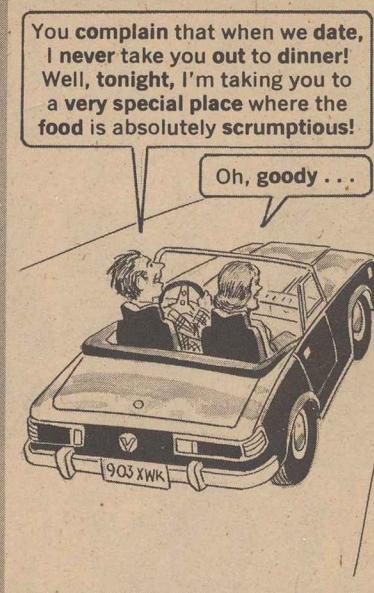
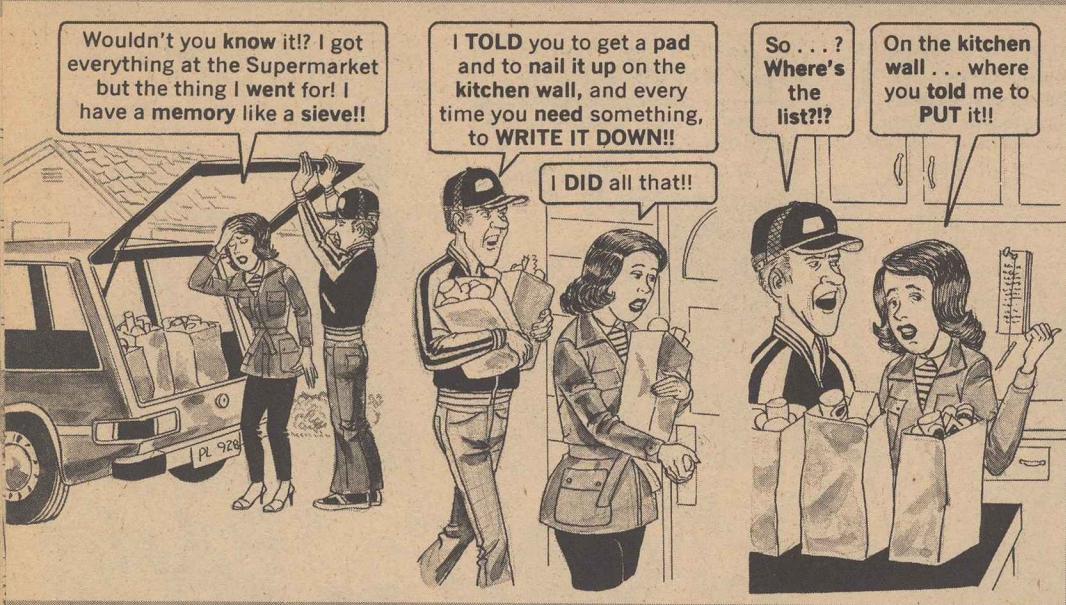
ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

PARENTS

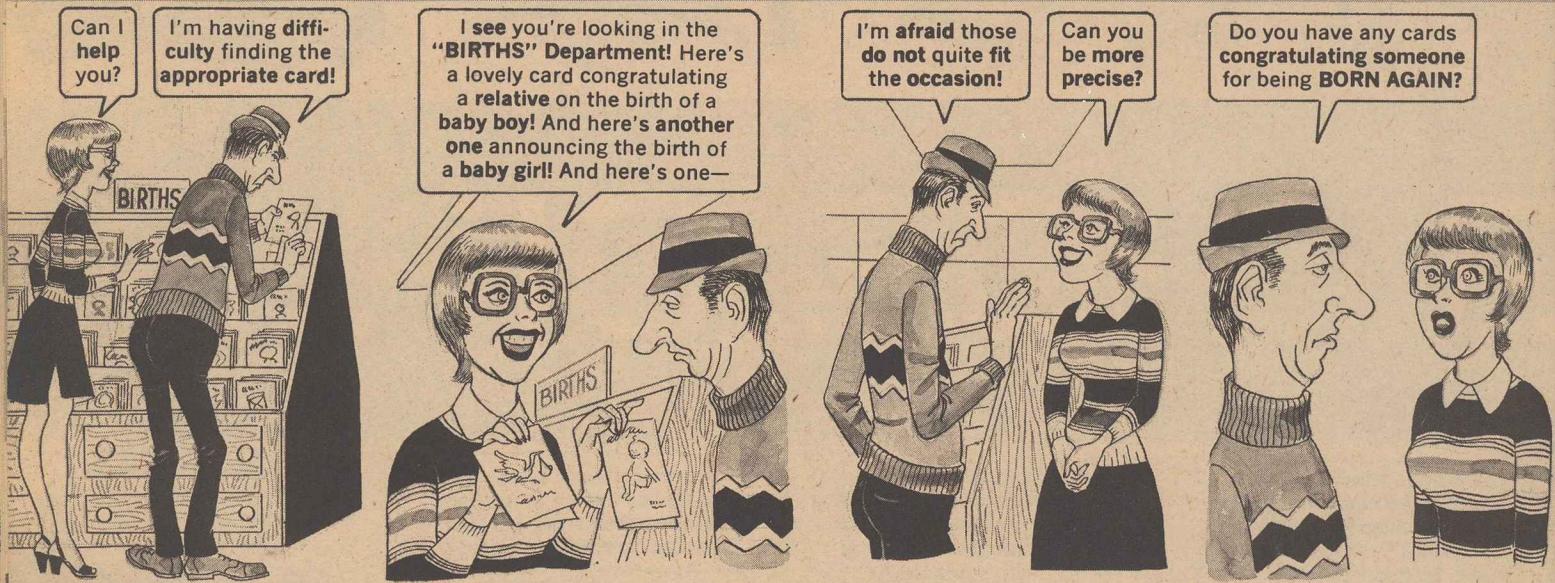


SHOPPING

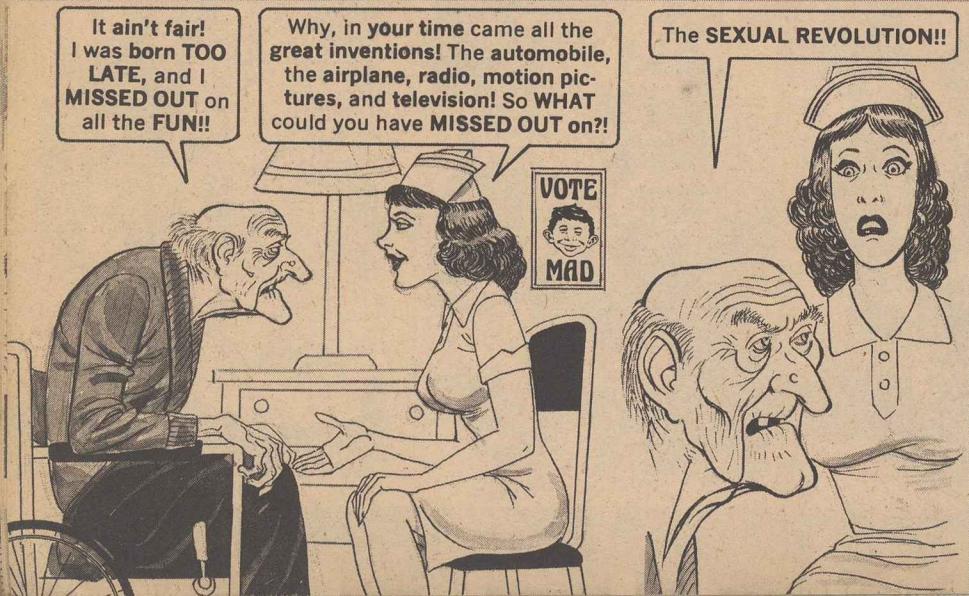
DATING



GREETING CARDS



OLD AGE



TRADITION



THE FAMILY



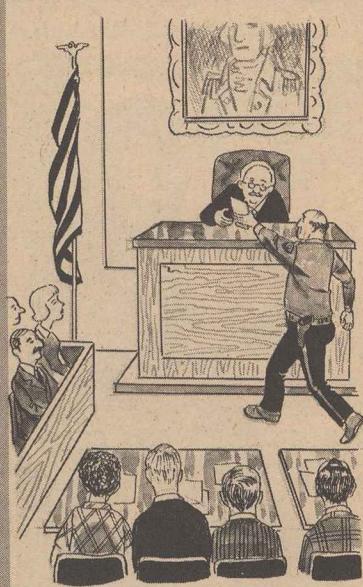
Hey, you're my Cousin Dan, aren't you! Gee, I haven't seen you in years! But I'd know you anywhere! You've got your Mother's hair . . .

. . . and your Father's nose, and your Grandmother's chin, and your Uncle Jack's eyes—

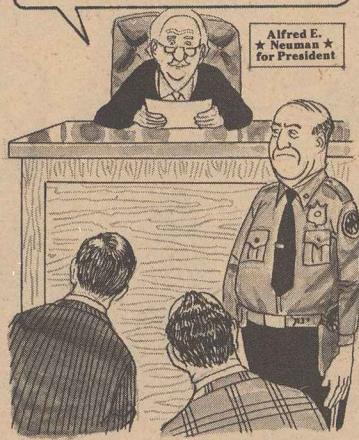
And my BROTHER'S CLOTHES!



THE LAW



Gentlemen, I have just been handed some new information! Will the District Attorney and the Counsel for the Defense approach the Bench . . .



Oh-oh! I don't like the looks of this! That Bailiff must've brought in another piece of evidence! My goose is cooked!



In the third quarter, the Jets are leading 14 to 7!



GIFT-GIVING



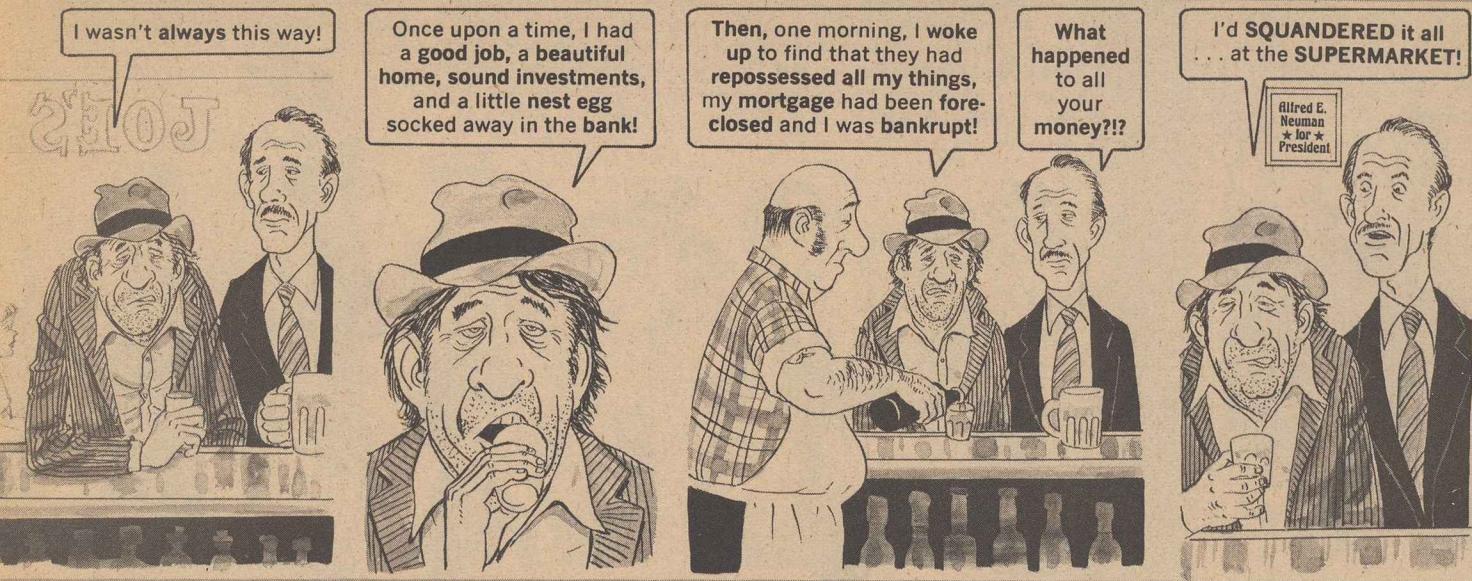
. . . and for being a good little girl all year, here's a little something for you . . .

Mary Lou! What do you SAY to the nice Department Store Santa when he gives you something?

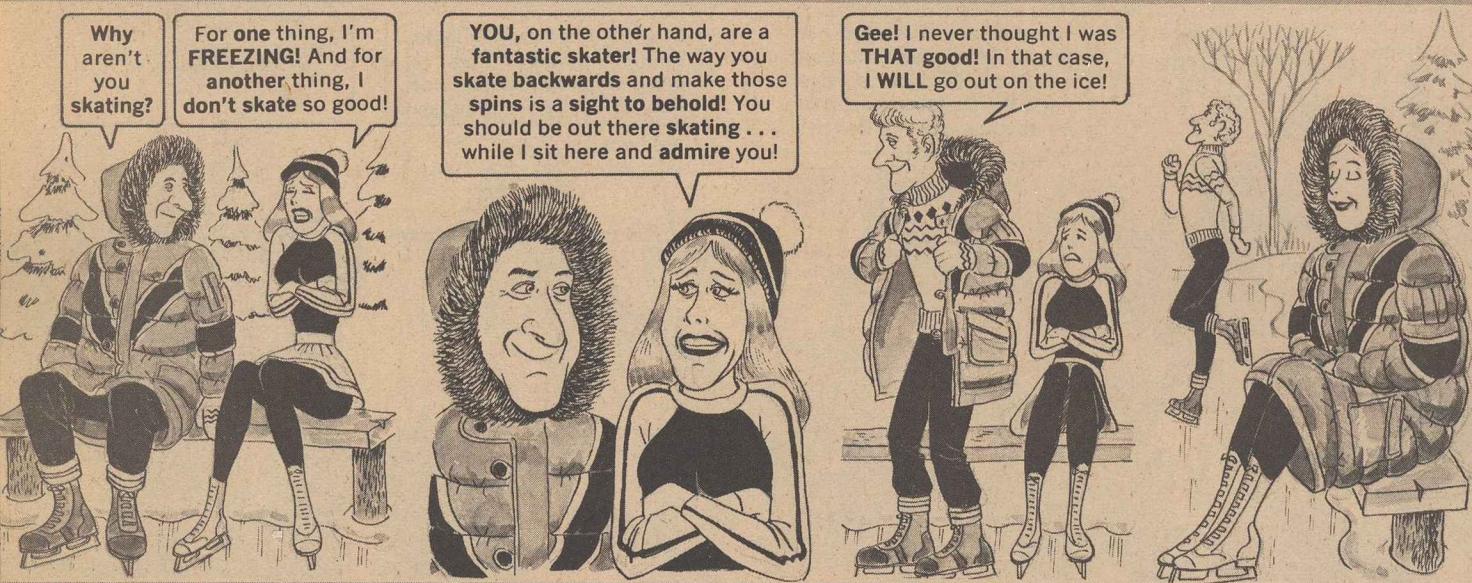
CHARGE IT!!



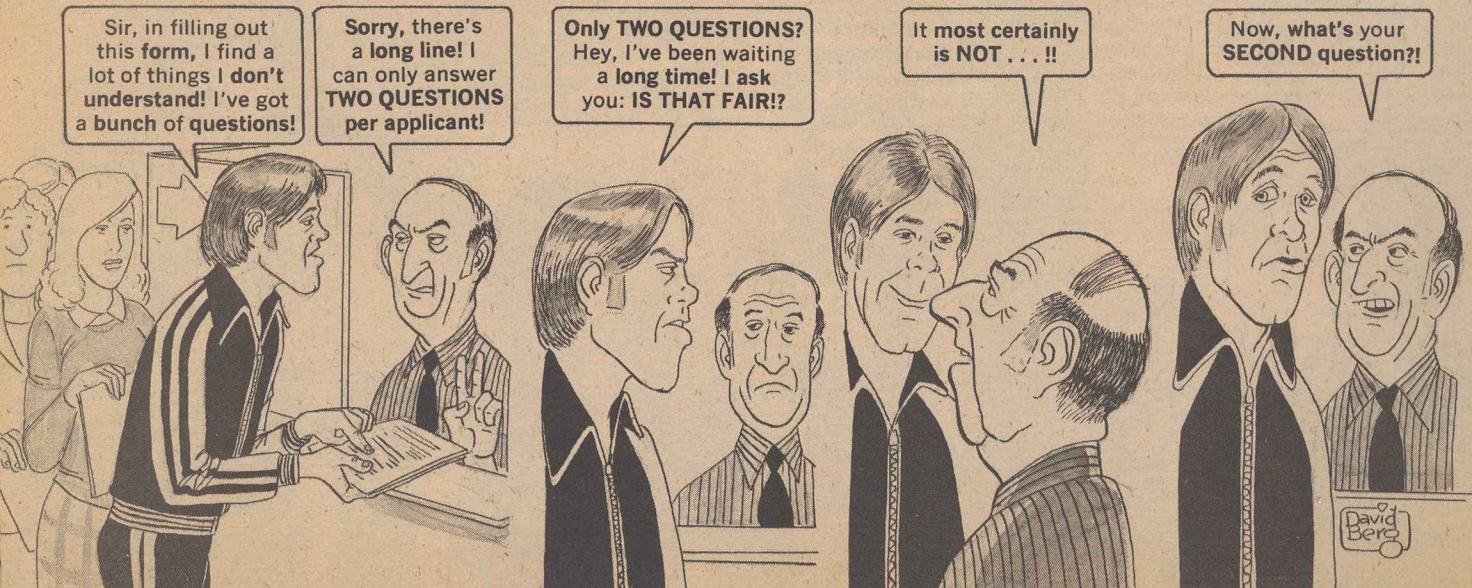
THE ECONOMY



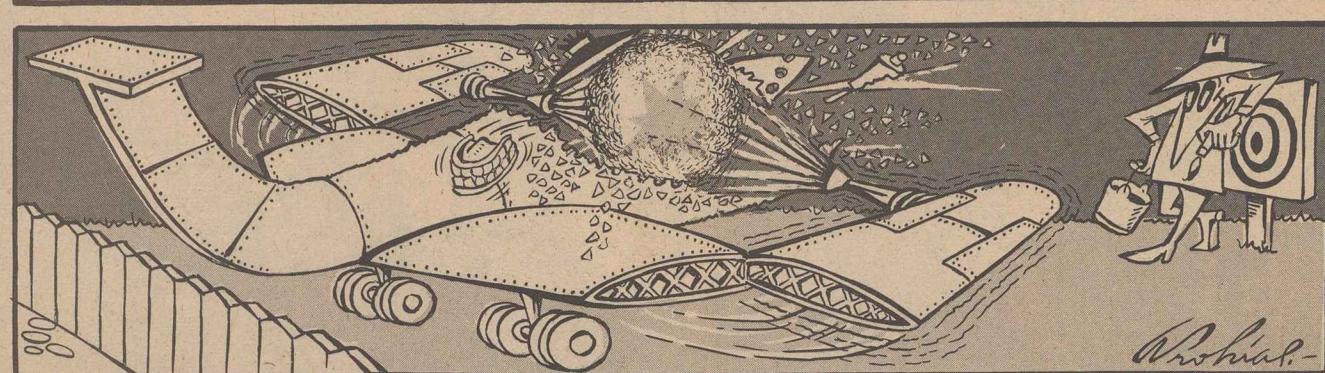
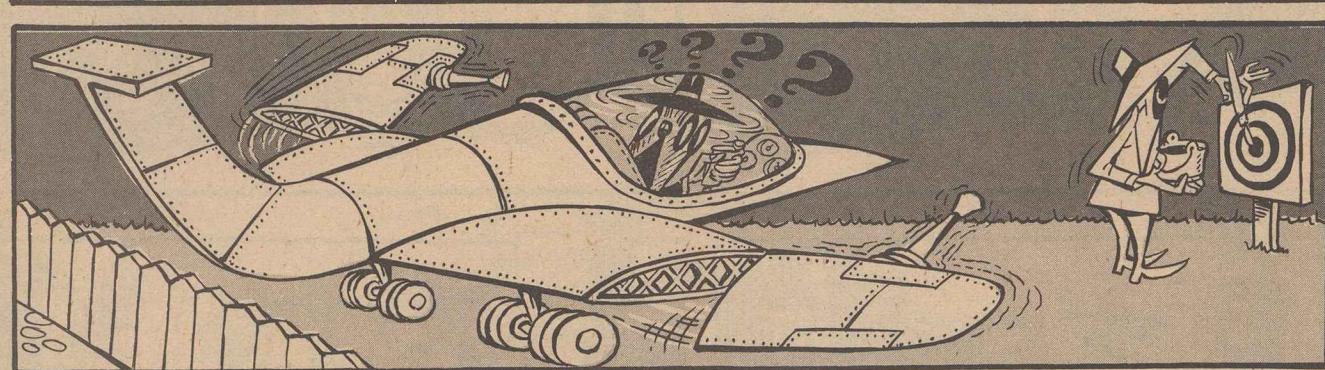
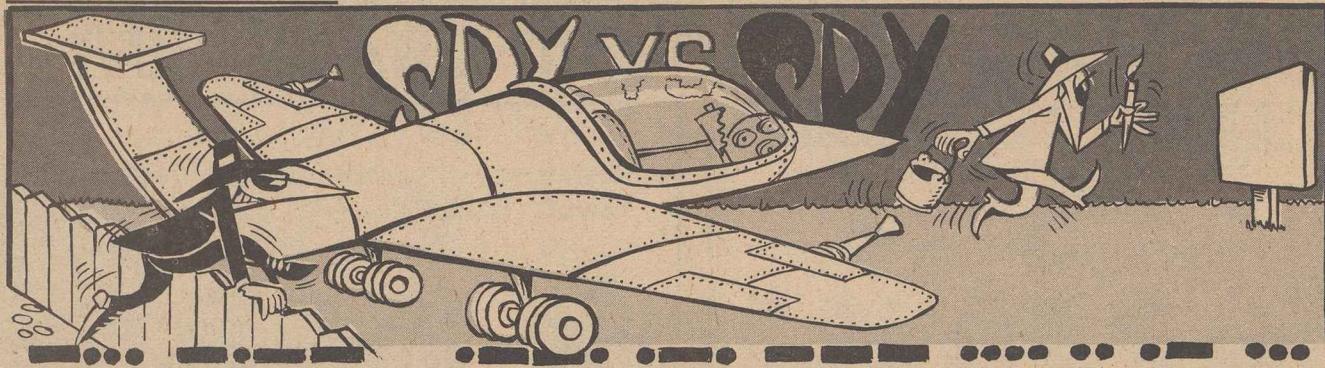
BUREAUCRACY



ATHLETICS



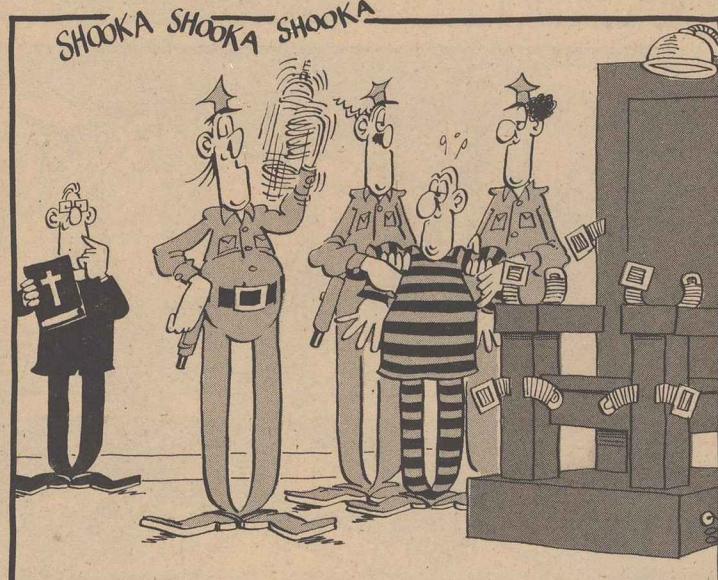
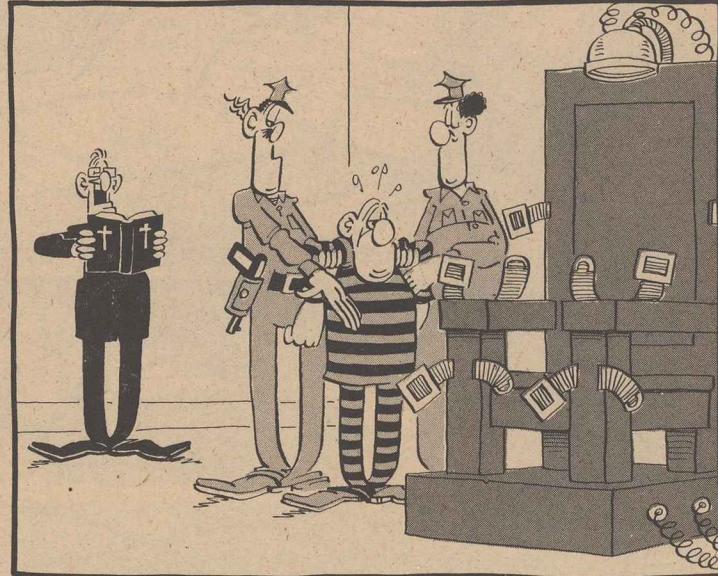
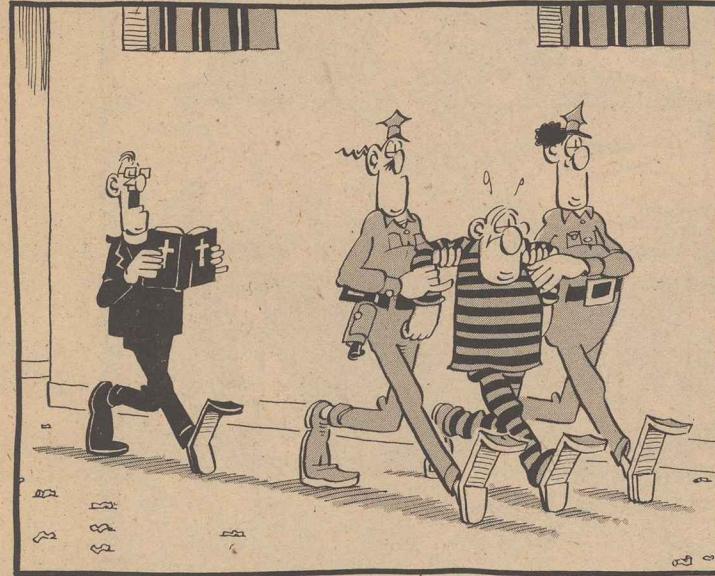
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.



Prokhat-

DON MARTIN DEPT.

LATE ONE EVENING ON DEATH ROW



THAR'S GOLD IN THEM THAR TRILLS DEPT.

Want to make a successful "Musical"? Then take a novel like "Don Quixote" and turn it into "Man of La Mancha"... or take a play like "Pygmalion" and turn it into "My Fair Lady". Want to make an even more successful Musical? Then take fantastically successful movies... like "The Godfather"... and "Towering Inferno"... and "Jaws"... and turn them into Musicals! Which is exactly what we've done in this next article, wherein MAD proudly presents

NEW MUSICALS BASED ON BIG MOVIES

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

THE MOB'S ALL HERE

Based On "The Godfather"

*Godfather, Godfather,
You we obey!
From you we've learned
Crime sure does pay!
Godfather, Godfather,
Give us the word
On who gets rubbed out
Today!

Godfather, Godfather,
We show respect!
We kiss your ring!
We genuflect!
One day a sculptor will
Cast you in bronze
Because you're the
Don of Dons!

We . . . toast . . . you
With glasses of Vino
We . . . kneel . . . when
You sit on the throne!
You're . . . big—ger
Than Carlo Gambino and
Ten times more famous
Than Al Capone!

Godfather, Godfather,
Won't you proclaim
Who we should kill?
Who we should maim?
Each time we
Mur-der
We hon-or
Your name!

So . . .
Let's make some hits!
Blow out some brains!
Blast 'em to bits!
Strangle 'em, too!
And make all our
Dreams . . .
Come . . . true!



*Sung to the tune of "Matchmaker, Matchmaker"

MORT
DRUCKER

Ah, my sons! Sonny . . . a vicious psychopathic killer, and the light of my life! Fredo . . . weak and spineless, but he moves well with his left! And Michael . . . who repays my love with the one thing I can't stand . . . DECENTY!

But, Pop!
All I
really
want is
"The Good
Life!"

Michael, as
you'll learn
from this
next
number,
this IS "The
Good Life!"

*Life is a treat
In the Mafia;
Rackets are sweet
In the Mafia;
Bigshots you'll meet
In the Mafia;
And how you'll eat
In the Mafia!

I
think a
young
man
should
go
straight!

How
can
you
be
such
an
in-grate?

I'm
no
be-
liever
in
Mob
rule!

I
think
you
went
to
the
wrong
school!



*Sung to "I Like It Here In America"

You'll have it made
In the Mafia!
Be highly paid
In the Mafia!
Learn to "persuade"
In the Mafia!
That's a skilled trade
In the Mafia!

I
want to
work
hard
and
go
straight!

I
can't
conceive
of
a
worse
fate!

I'll
make you
proud
of
what
I've
done!

How
could
I
have
such
a
bad
son?

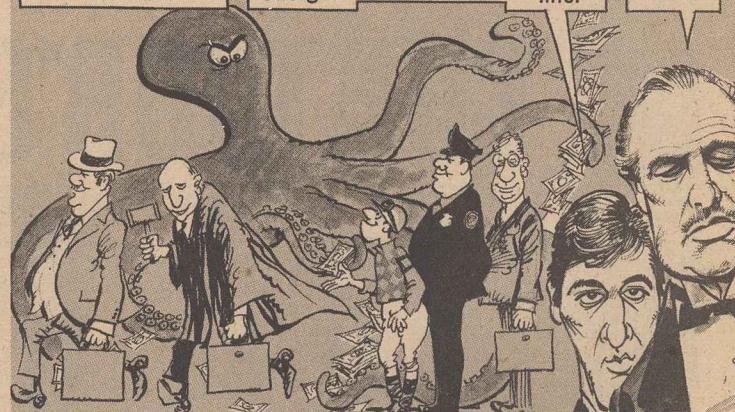
You'll testify
In the Mafia!
Crimes you'll deny
In the Mafia!
You'll never fry
In the Mafia!
Judges we buy
In the Mafia!

I'll
buy
a
business
and
go
straight!

Join
me!
I'll
buy you
the
whole
State!

Rackets
and
dope
just
aren't
my
line!

Pack
up
and
move,
'cause
you're
not
mine!



Fellow Dons! I've called
you here so that we can
put an end to the gang
wars and the bloodshed!

But why are we meeting
here . . . in a restaurant?

You must be a **NEW Don!** Don't you
know that there's something even
more important to a Mafia Boss than
all the drugs and hijacking and
gambling and prostitution . . . ?!

What's that?!

FOOD!!

*Cold antipasto and
Hot minestrone,
Plates of lasagna and
Sliced provolone,
Cheese ravioli that's
Smothered with sauce—
This is a snack for a
Mafia Boss!

Shrimp marinara and
Veal scallopini,
Fried calamari that's
Served with zucchini,
Chewed while discussing our
Profit and loss—
This is a snack for a
Mafia Boss!



*Sung to the tune of "My Favorite Things"

When we're done here,
With our meet-ing . . .
And we've made our deal—
We'll all hurry home,
Ev'ry Mafia Boss,
And have a nice
Home-cooked
Meal!

Bowl of spaghetti washed
Down with Chianti,
Olives and eggplants and
Asti Spumante,
An—chovies in a big
Salad you toss—
This is the snack for a
Mafia Boss!

Chicken marsala and
Baked canelloni,
Café espresso and
Tasty spumoni,
Shared with a friend who
You'll soon double-cross—
This is the snack for a
Mafia Boss!

If there's troub-le
When we leave here,
And we wind up dead—
We're happy to know
As a Mafia Boss
That we'll never
Die . . .
Un-fed!



The OLD
Godfather
is DEAD!

Long live
the NEW
Godfather!

Already, he's wiped
out three rival mobs,
bought control of Las
Vegas, killed his own
brother, and squeezed
out a SECOND
"Godfather" Picture!

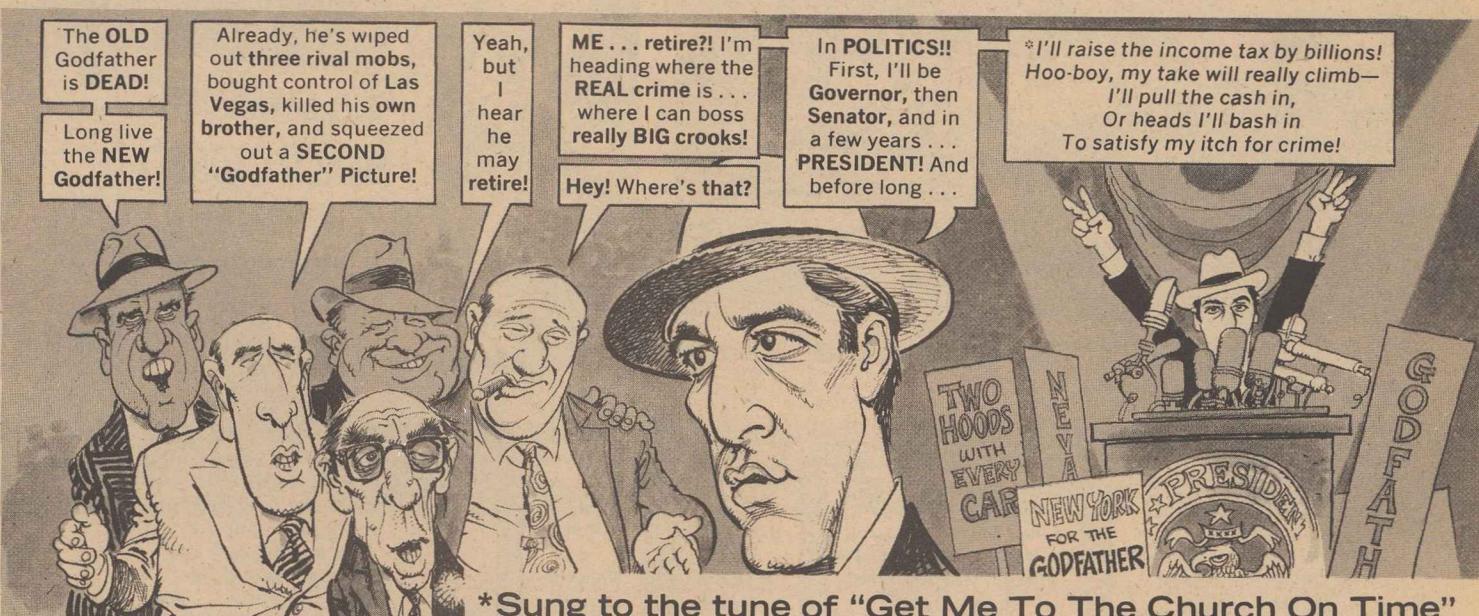
Yeah,
but
I
hear
he
may
retire!

ME . . . retire?! I'm
heading where the
REAL crime is . . .
where I can boss
really BIG crooks!

Hey! Where's that?

In POLITICS!!
First, I'll be
Governor, then
Senator, and in
a few years . . .
PRESIDENT! And
before long . . .

*I'll raise the income tax by billions!
Hoo-boy, my take will really climb—
I'll pull the cash in,
Or heads I'll bash in
To satisfy my itch for crime!



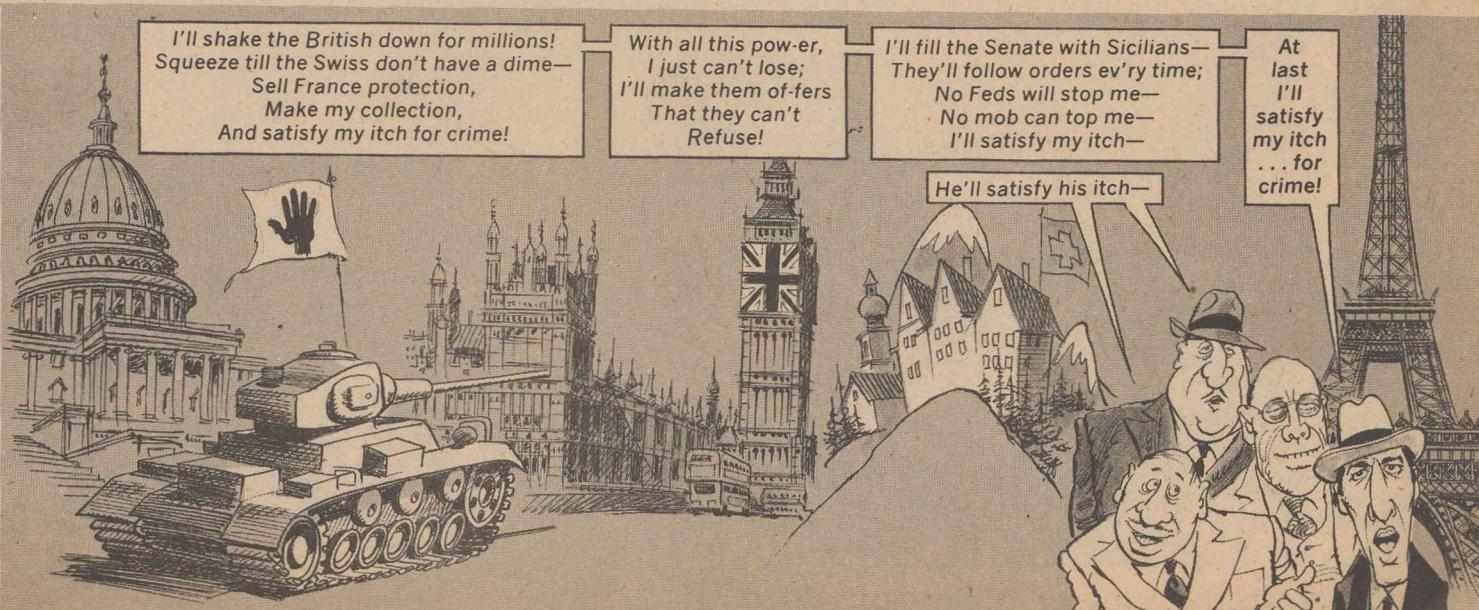
*Sung to the tune of "Get Me To The Church On Time"

I'll shake the British down for millions!
Squeeze till the Swiss don't have a dime—
Sell France protection,
Make my collection,
And satisfy my itch for crime!

With all this pow-er,
I just can't lose;
I'll make them of-fers
That they can't
Refuse!

I'll fill the Senate with Sicilians—
They'll follow orders ev'ry time;
No Feds will stop me—
No mob can top me—
I'll satisfy my itch—

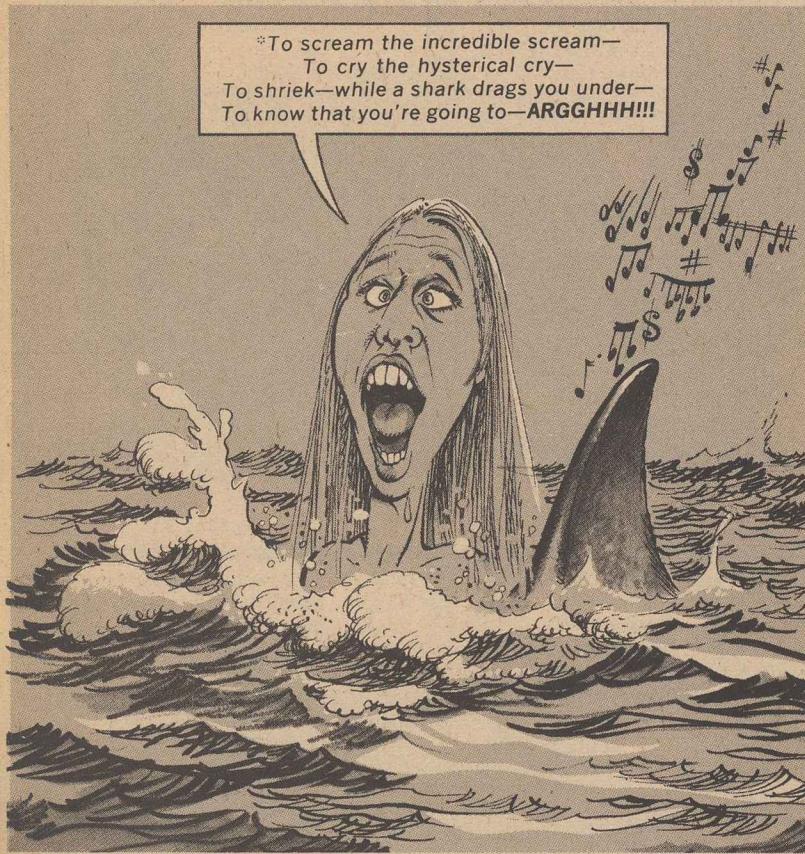
At
last
I'll
satisfy
my itch
...for
crime!



THE SHARK AND I

Based On "Jaws"

*To scream the incredible scream—
To cry the hysterical cry—
To shriek—while a shark drags you under—
To know that you're going to—**ARGHHH!!!!**

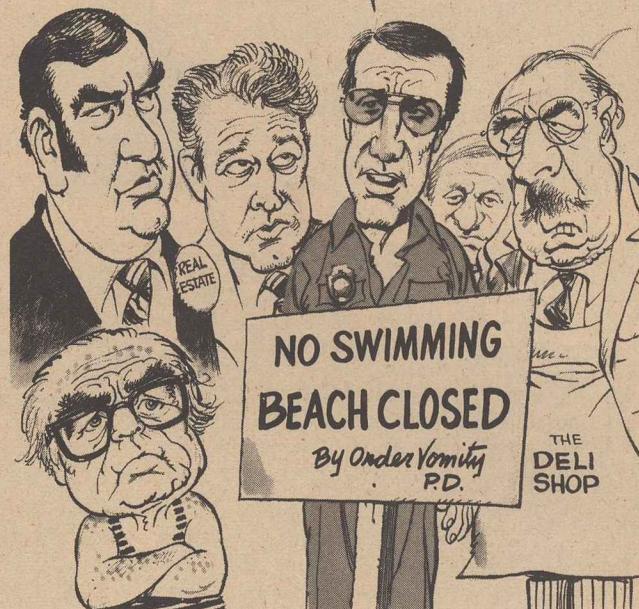


*Sung (briefly) to "The Impossible Dream"

Chief...as the town's leading businessmen, we want you to put an end to these **SHARK RUMORS!**

RUMORS . . . ?!?
A girl's been KILLED!! How many deaths can this island take?

Of PEOPLE . . . plenty!
Or our BUSINESSES . . . none!
You see—



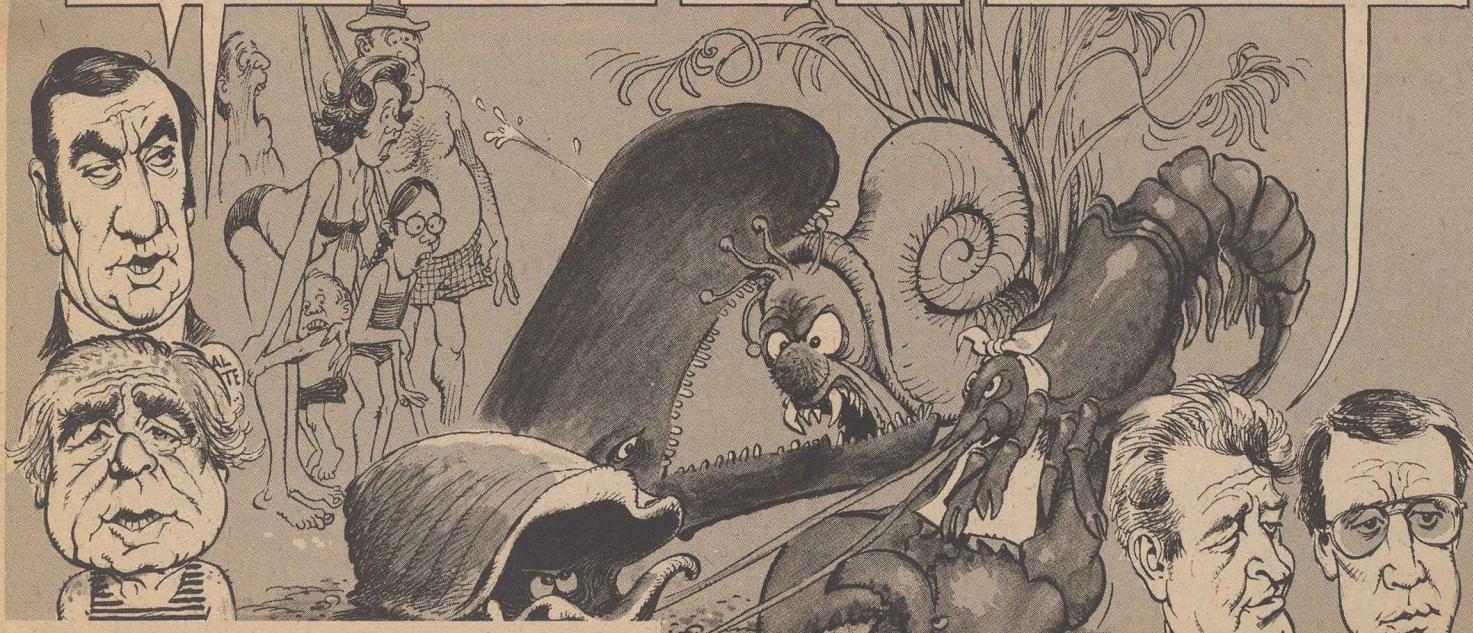
*Ten thousand tourists soon
Will disembark here;
The money that they're
Spending means a lot;
To tell them there's a great
Big hungry shark here
Is tommyrot!

It's possible in seaweed
She was strangled;
A lobster may have
Killed her on the spot;
To claim that by a shark
The girl was mangled
Is tommyrot!

Tommyrot!
Tommyrot!
She
may have
died
inside a
whale!

Tommyrot!
Tommyrot!
Or
met
a
vicious
snail!

She may have tried to swim right after eating;
Or met a giant clam, if you prefer;
The flu she may have got—
It's going 'round a lot!
To say a shark has
Made a meal of her . . .
Is . . . tom-my . . . rot!



*Sung to the tune of "Camelot"

Hooper . . . you're an Oceanographer and an expert on sharks! I want a detailed, scientific explanation of shark behavior!

It's very complicated, but I'll try . . .

*JAWS —a mouth, a great big mouth!

TEETH —those things that kind of crunch!

BITE —the way sharks say "Hello!"

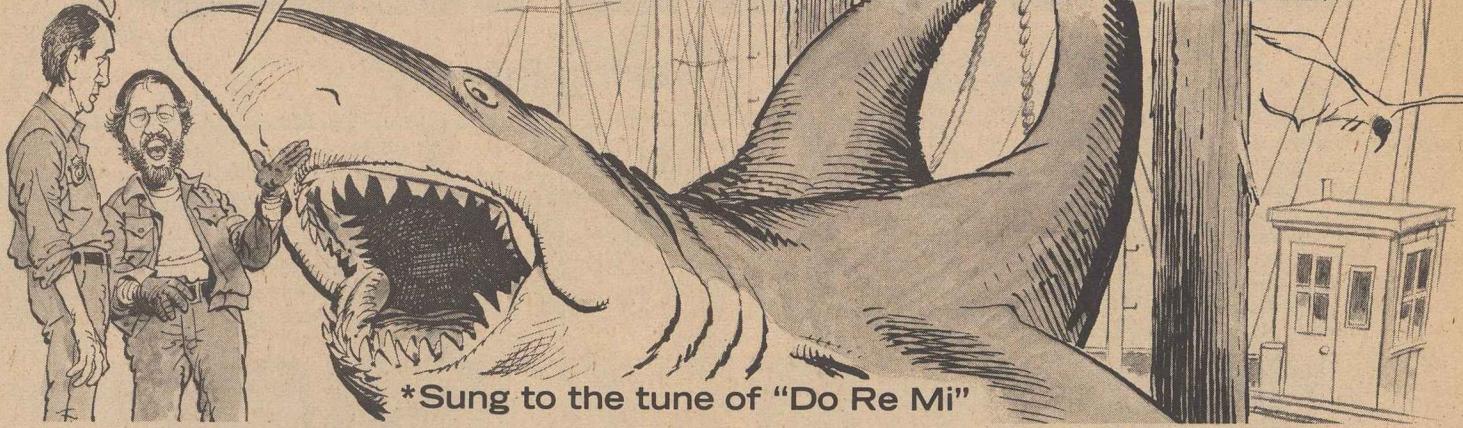
US —his fav'rite quickie lunch!

BLOOD which turns the ocean red!

CHOMP —which makes a swimmer pause!

GLUB —which means the shark's been fed!

Which brings us back to JAWS!



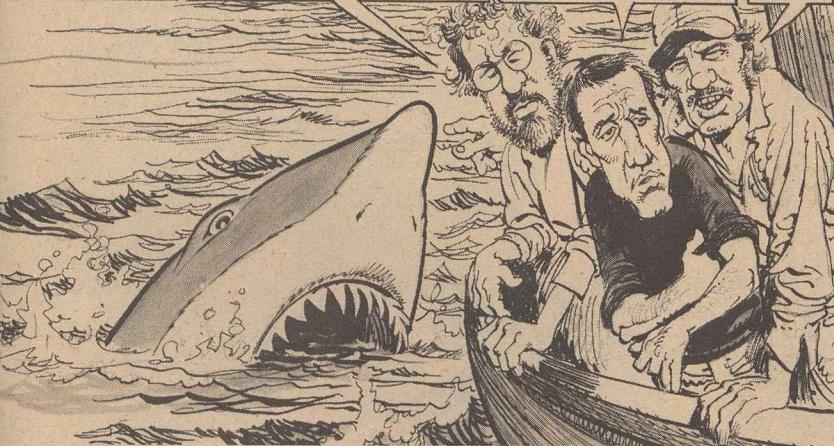
*Sung to the tune of "Do Re Mi"

Men, the shark is closing in for his attack! Does everyone know what he's supposed to do?

I'm going to lower myself into the water and stab him with a poisoned harpoon . . . the odds of bringing this off being 100,000-to-1!

I'm going to get sea-sick, after which I'll crouch, frozen in fear, while the shark tears our boat in half!

Boy, am I sorry I asked!



THE SHARK'S GOT ME! KILL HIM, MAN! Kill Him!!

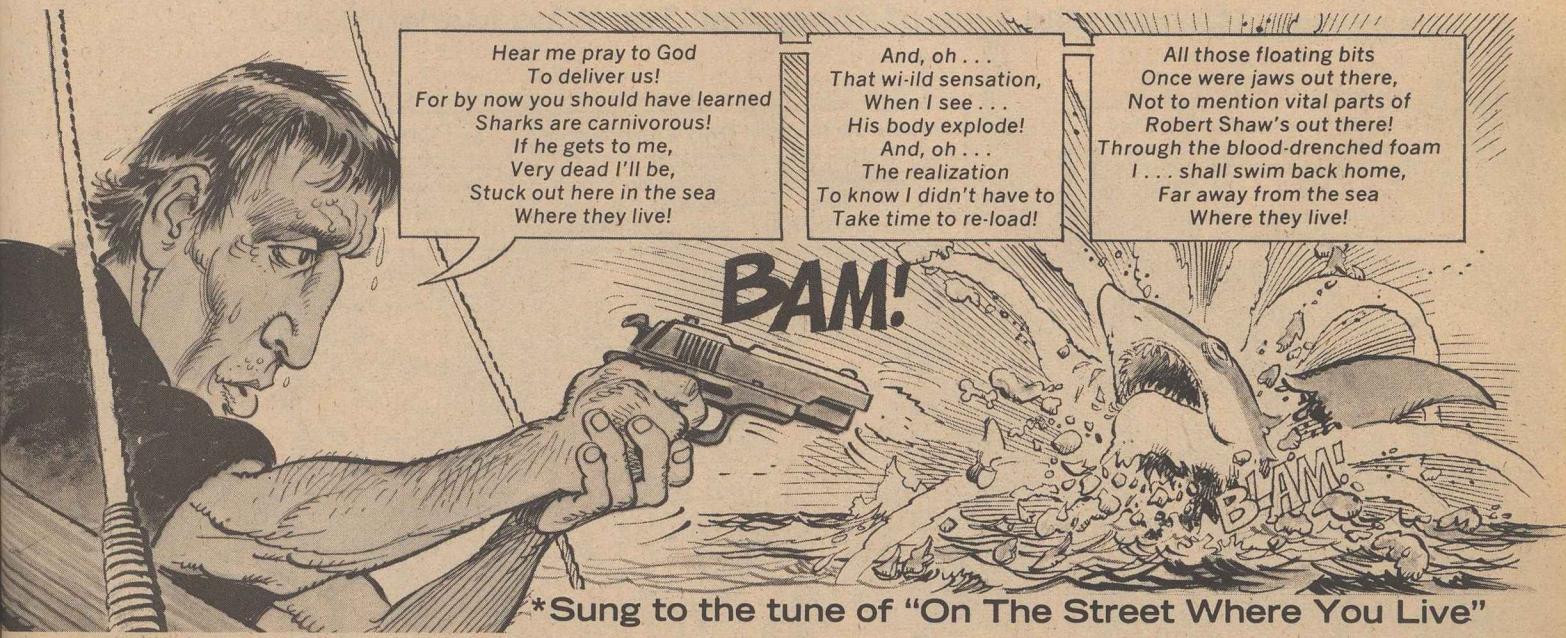
*I have never felt such great fear before; I have also never sung to sharks out here before; This one's out to kill, And I'm sure he will, 'Cause I'm here in the sea where they live!



Hear me pray to God To deliver us! For by now you should have learned Sharks are carnivorous! If he gets to me, Very dead I'll be, Stuck out here in the sea Where they live!

And, oh . . . That wi-ld sensation, When I see . . . His body explode! And, oh . . . The realization To know I didn't have to Take time to re-load!

All those floating bits Once were jaws out there, Not to mention vital parts of Robert Shaw's out there! Through the blood-drenched foam I . . . shall swim back home, Far away from the sea Where they live!



*Sung to the tune of "On The Street Where You Live"

GO TO BLAZES!

Based On "The Towering Inferno"

Welcome to the Grand Opening of The Glass Tower! I know you're burning with curiosity and afame with excitement! So let me tell you—

*We could not wait To ded-i-cate This great enormous Spire! The show we've got Is really hot, 'Cause the Building is on Fire!

On fire! On fire! The building is on fire!

It's really grand That you're on hand In all your fine Attire! A barb-e-cue We've planned for you, 'Cause we Can't put out the Fire!

The fire! The fire! They can't put out the fire! We're very high Up in the sky; No building reaches Higher! I'm sure no one Will eat and run 'Cause we're Trapped here in the Fire!

The fire! The fire! We're trapped here in the fire!



*Sung to the tune of "They Call The Wind Mariah"

The flames, I fear, Will soon be near, And then we will perspire; I'll share my can Of Ultra-Ban While we die here in the fire!

The fire! The fire! We'll die here in the fire!

Where did the fire start . . . ?

In the Acme Turpentine Co.!

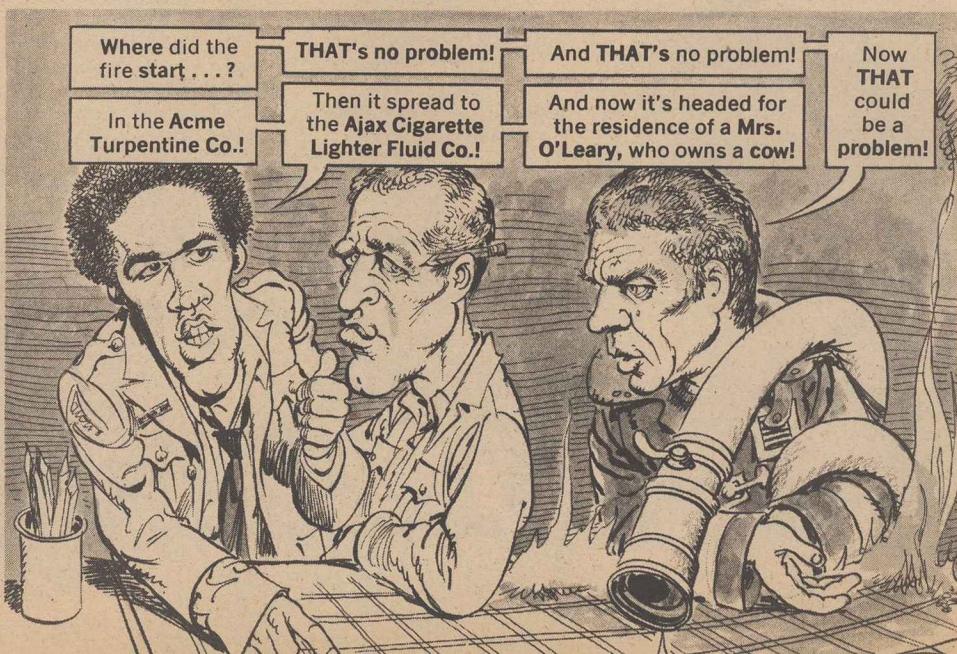
THAT's no problem!

Then it spread to the Ajax Cigarette Lighter Fluid Co.!

And THAT's no problem!

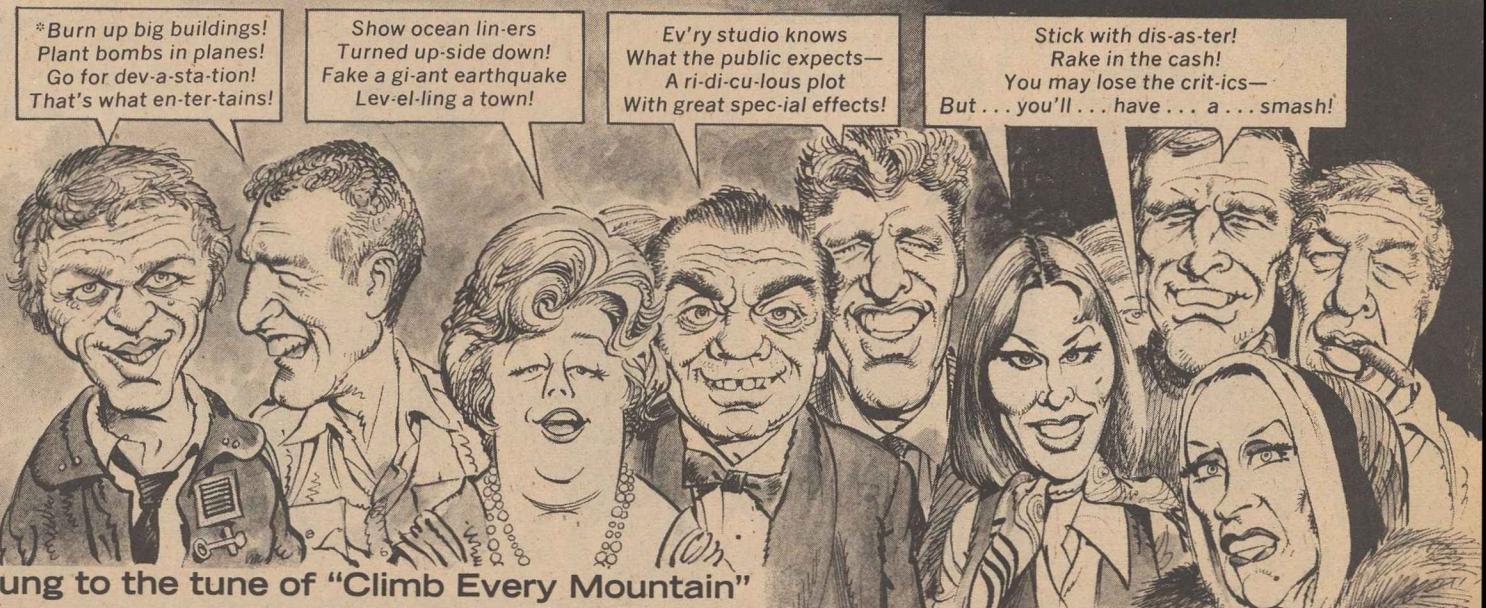
And now it's headed for the residence of a Mrs. O'Leary, who owns a cow!

Now THAT could be a problem!





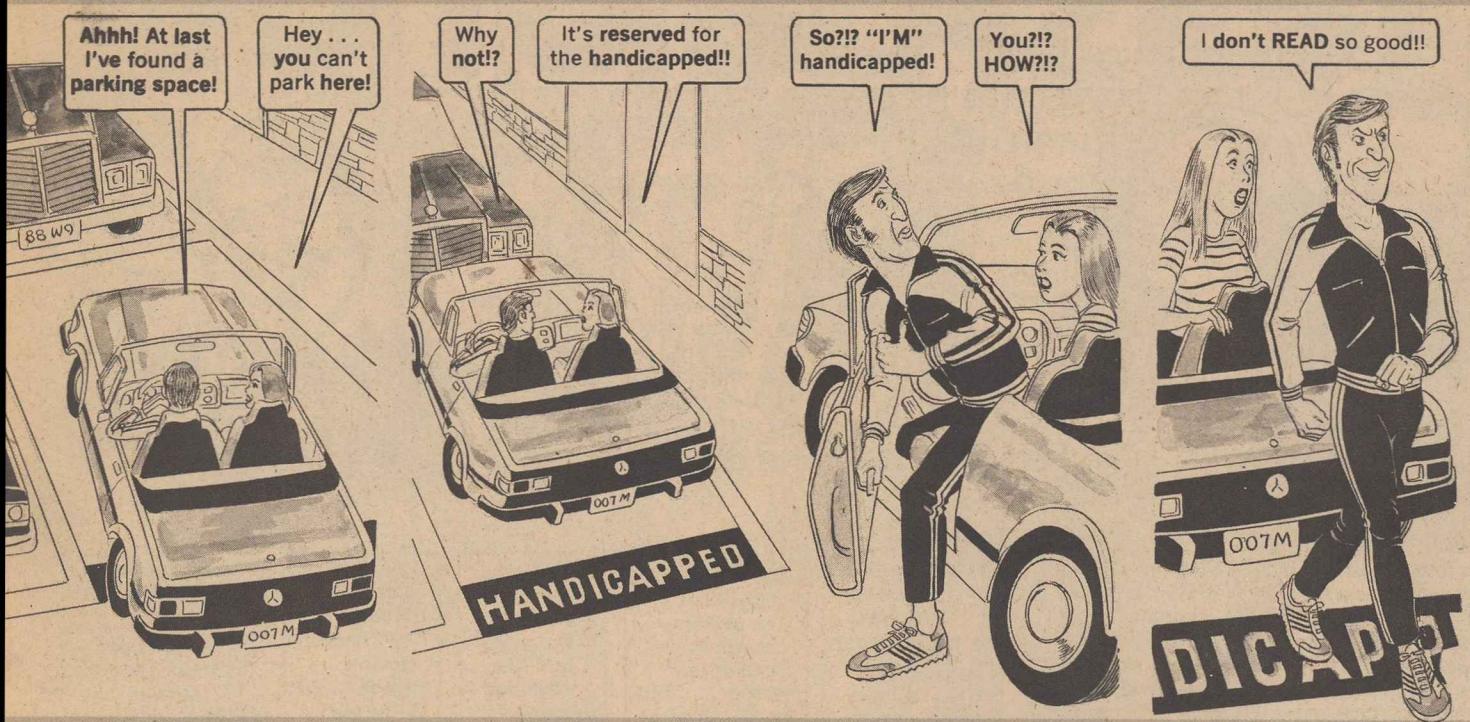
*Sung to the tune of "Maria"



*Sung to the tune of "Climb Every Mountain"

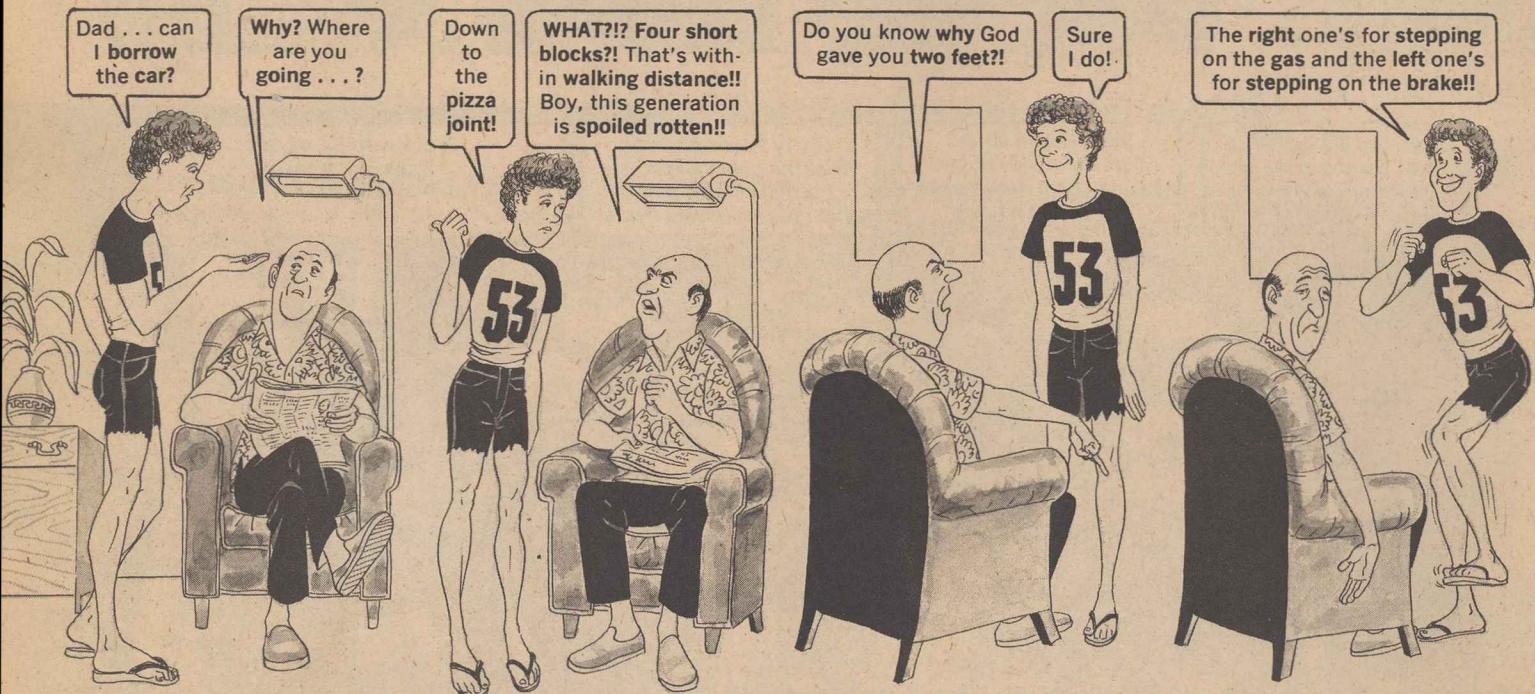


PARKING



BERG's-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE CAR



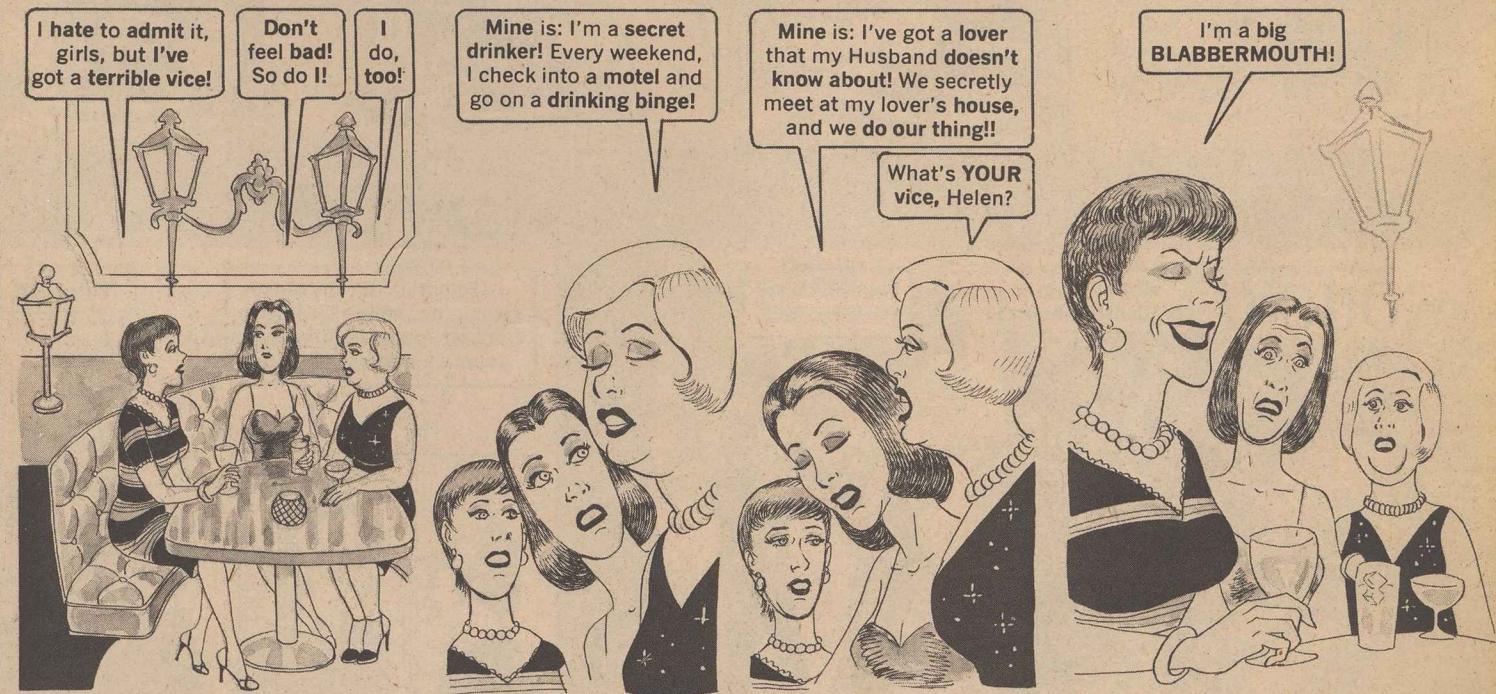
GRANDPARENTS



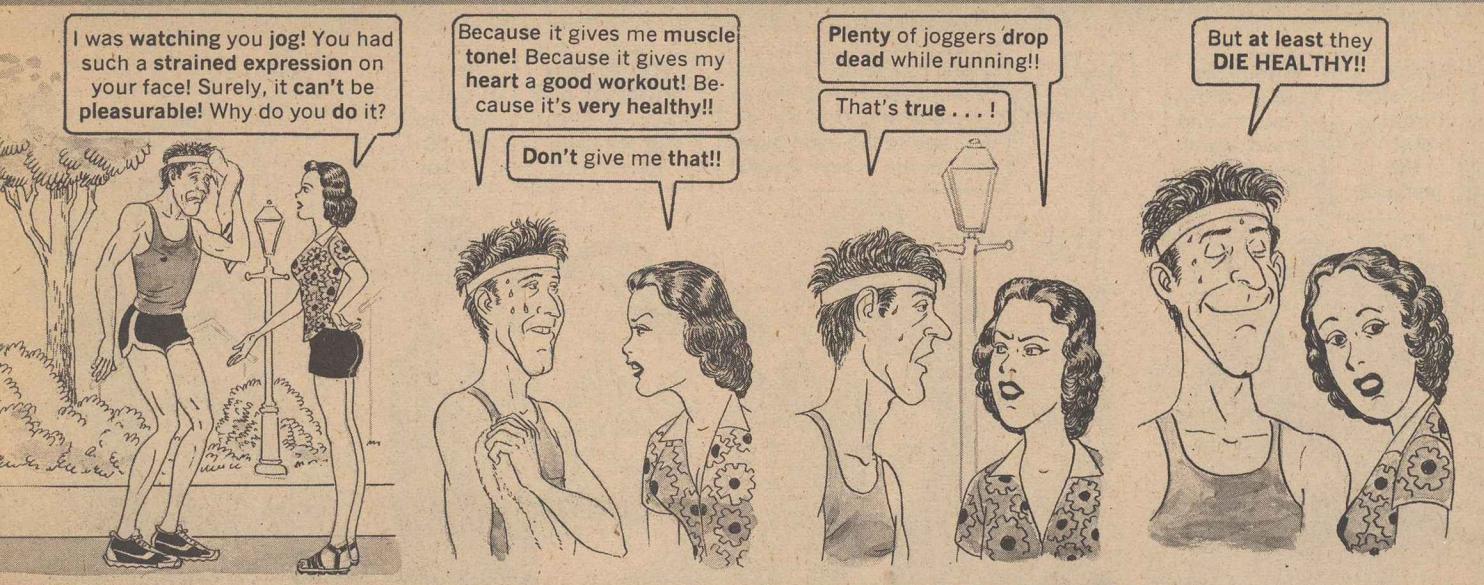
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

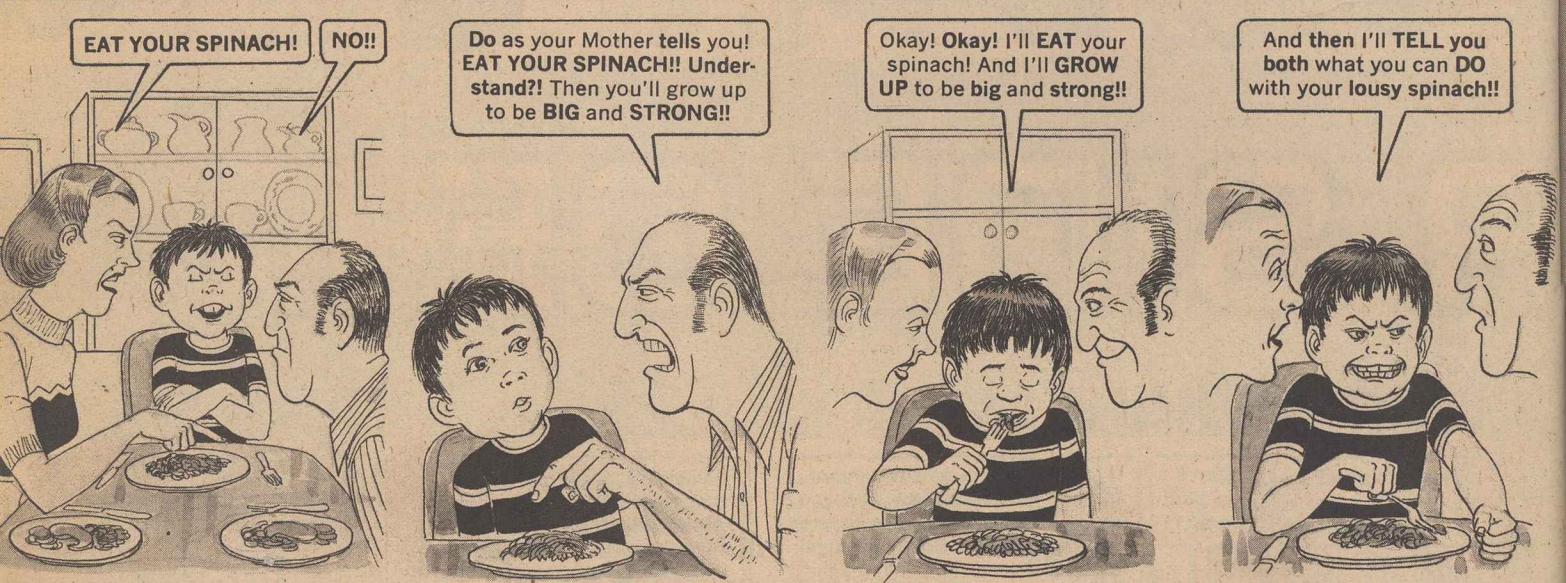
CONFESIONS



JOGGING



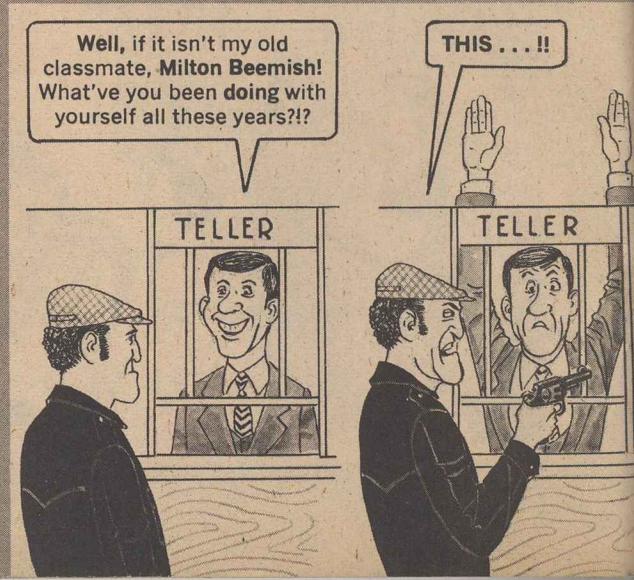
EATING



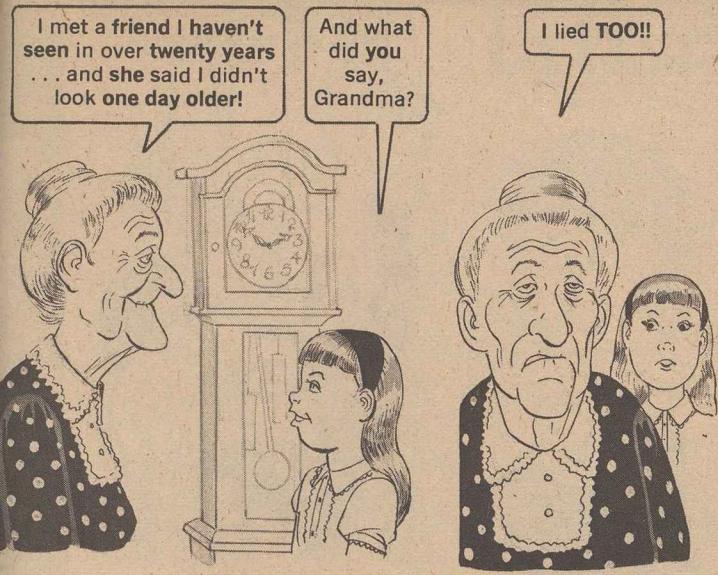
DANCING



REUNIONS



OLD FRIENDS



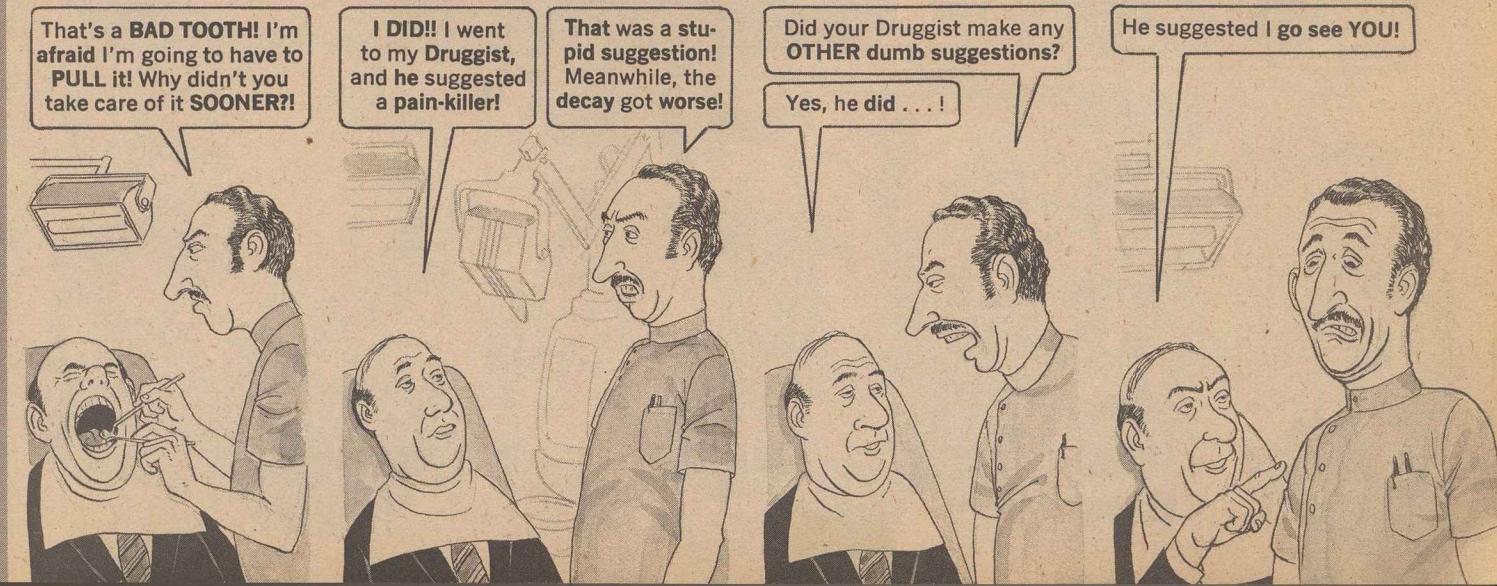
THE ECONOMY



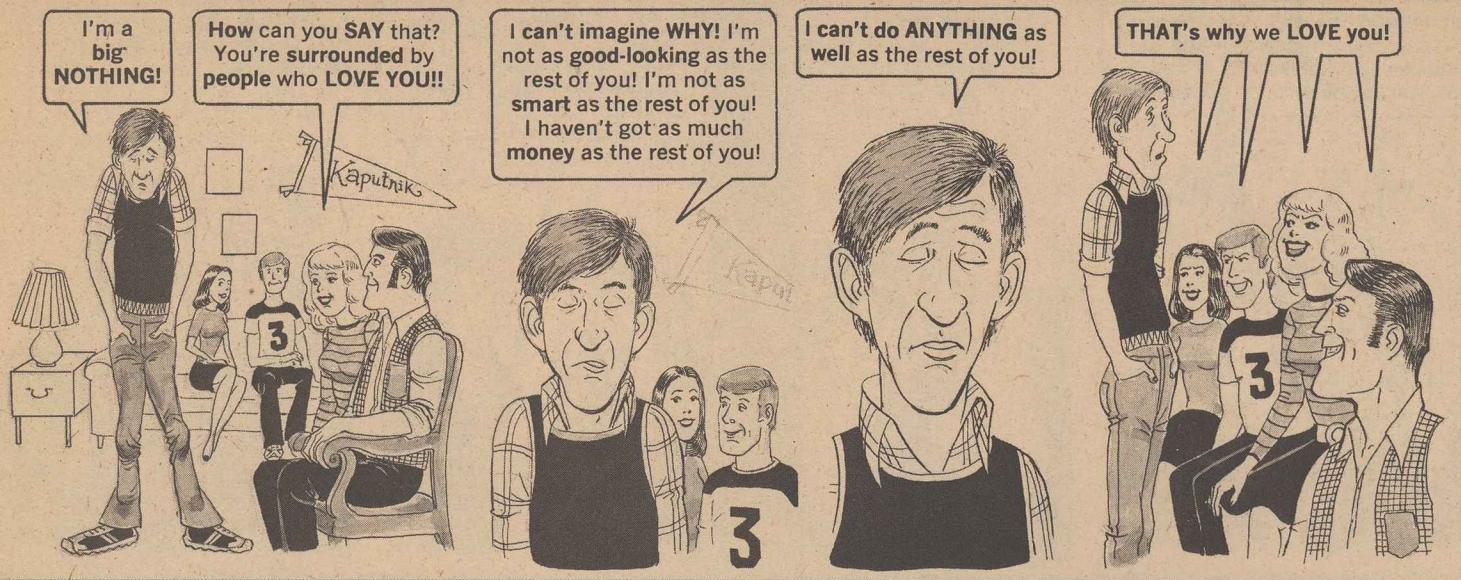
HOSPITALITY



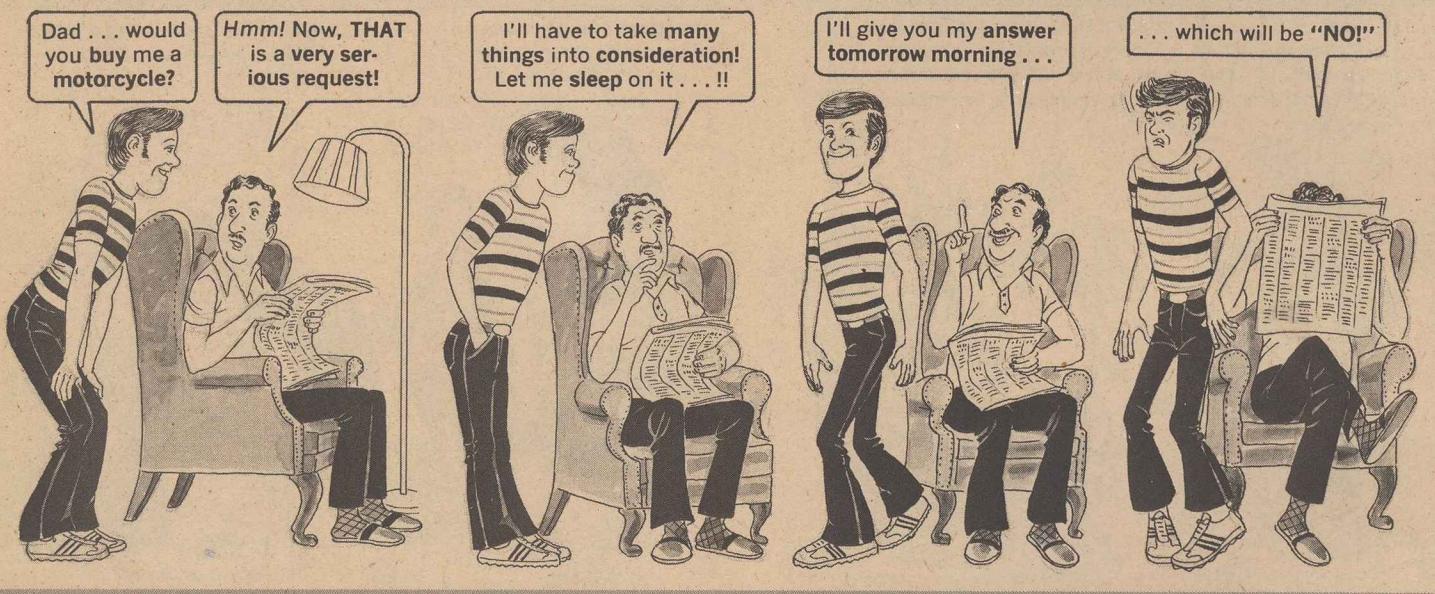
THE DENTIST



RELATIONSHIPS



TEENAGERS



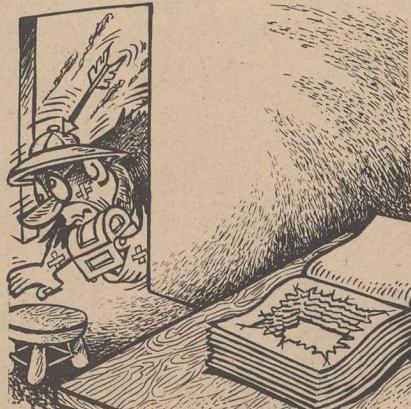
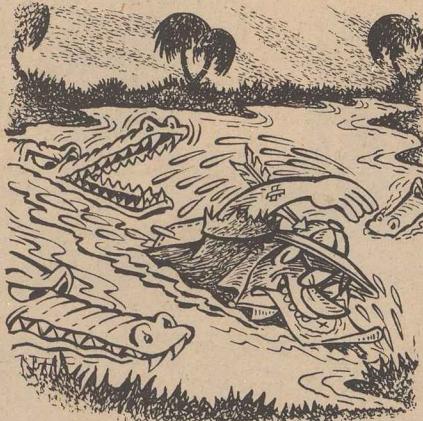
MEALS



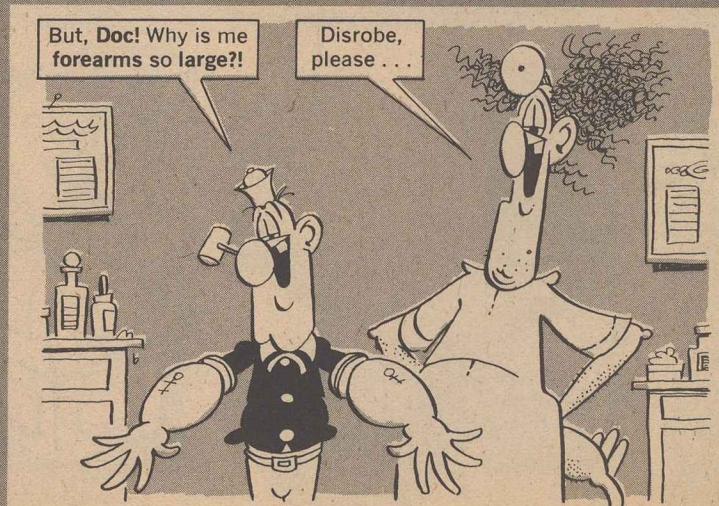
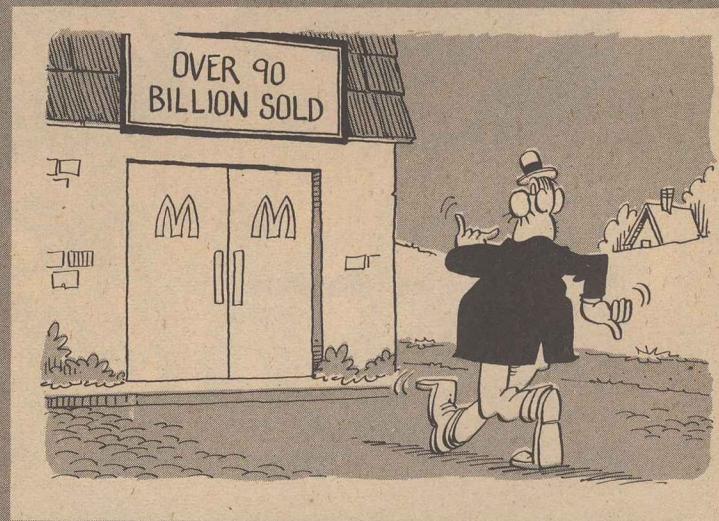
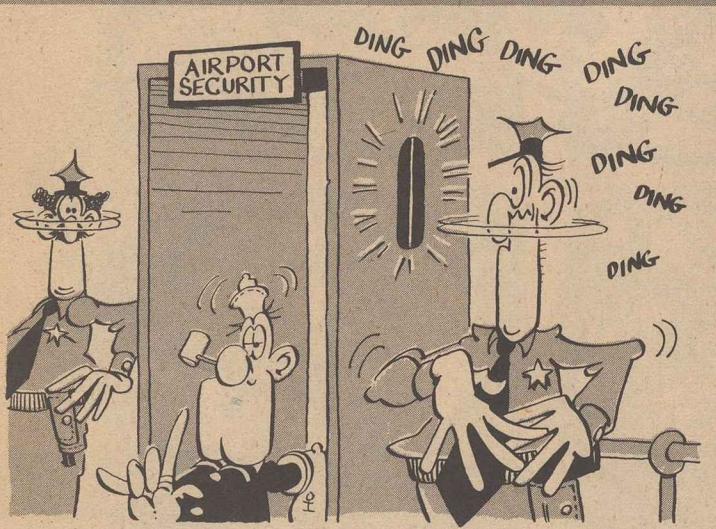
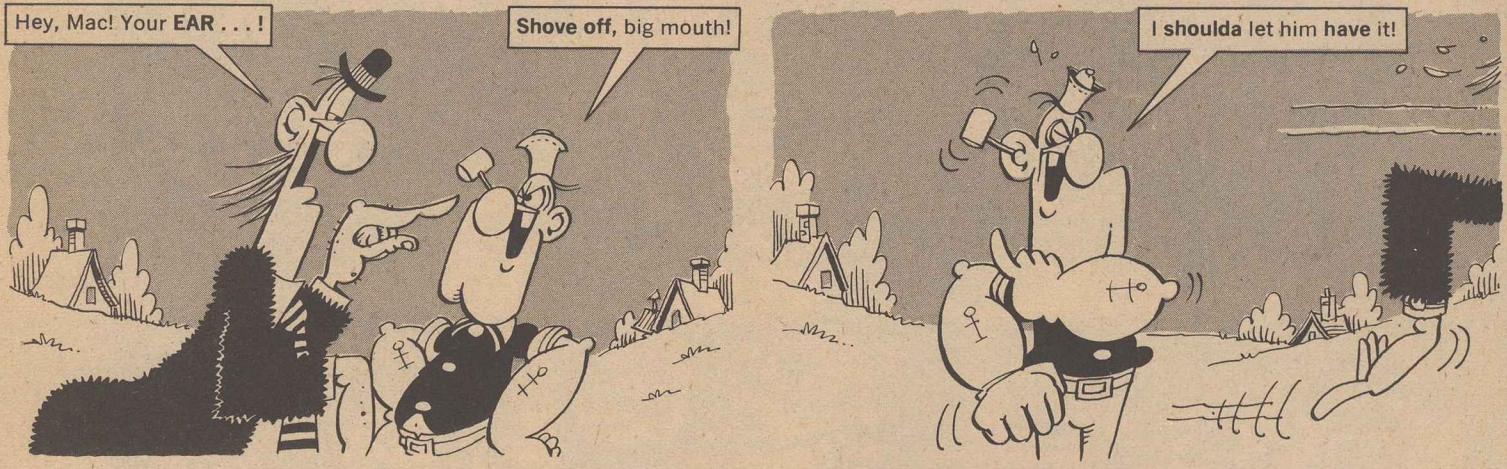
FINDERS, WEEPERS DEPT.

THE TREASURE MAP

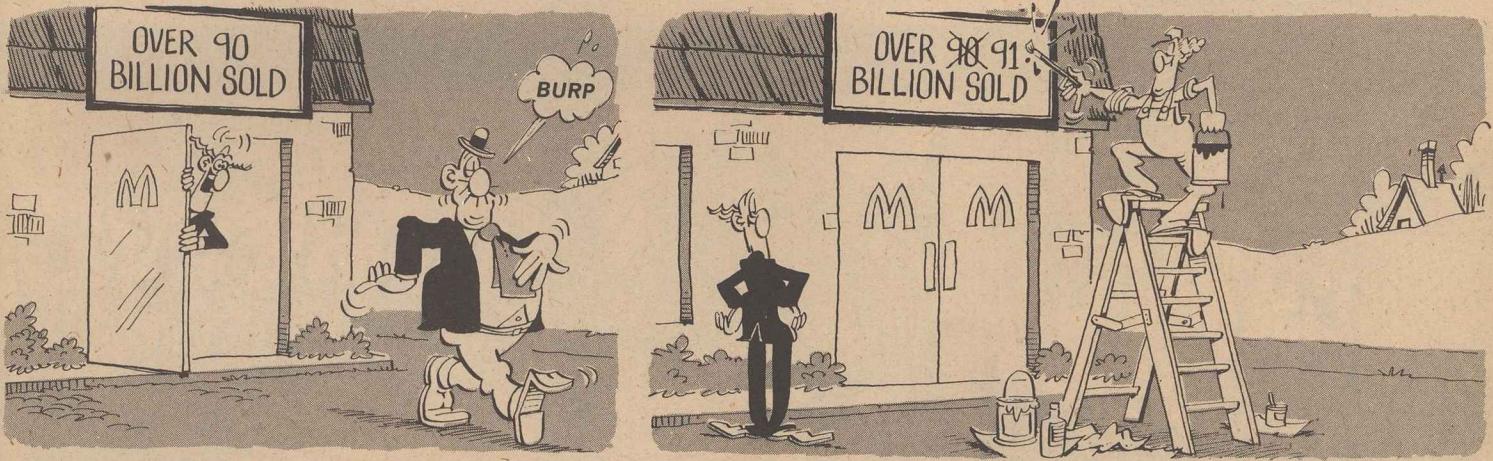
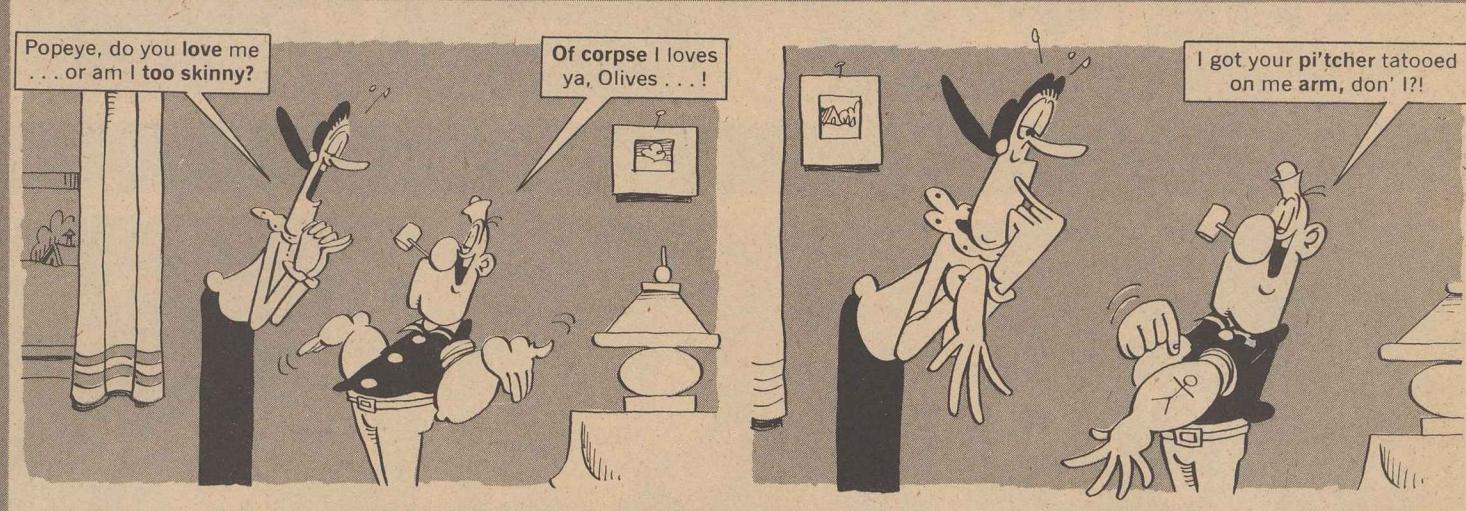
ARTIST & WRITER: ANTONIO PROHIAS

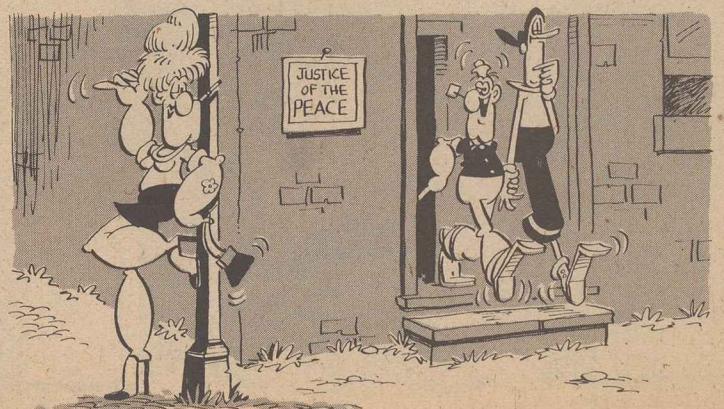
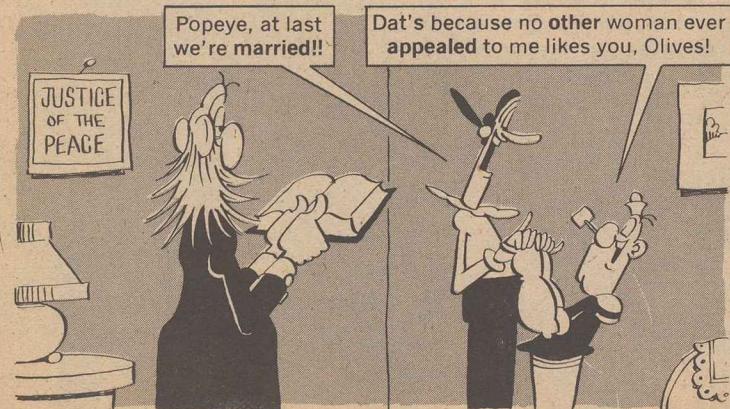
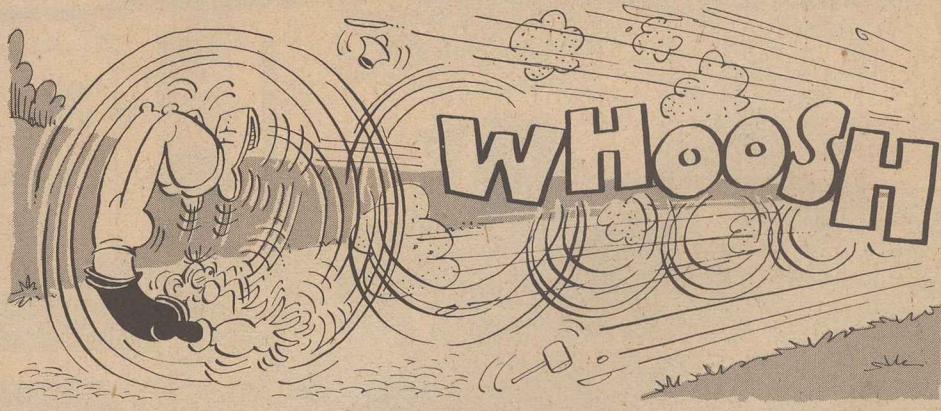
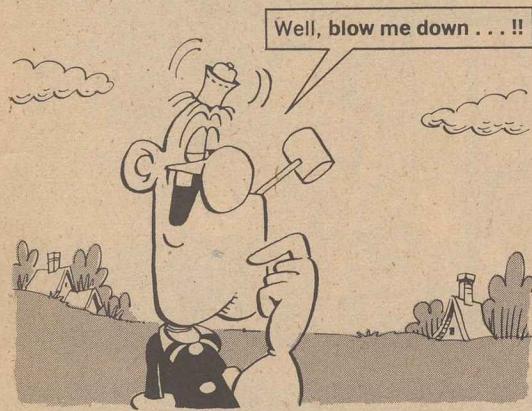
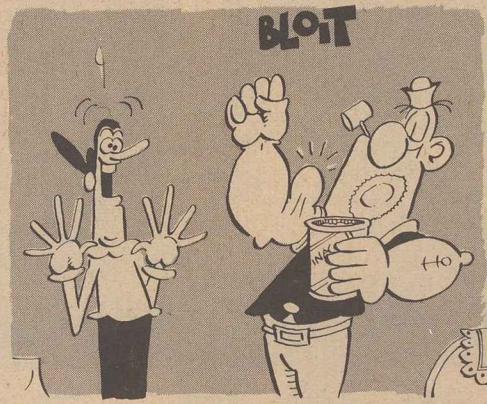
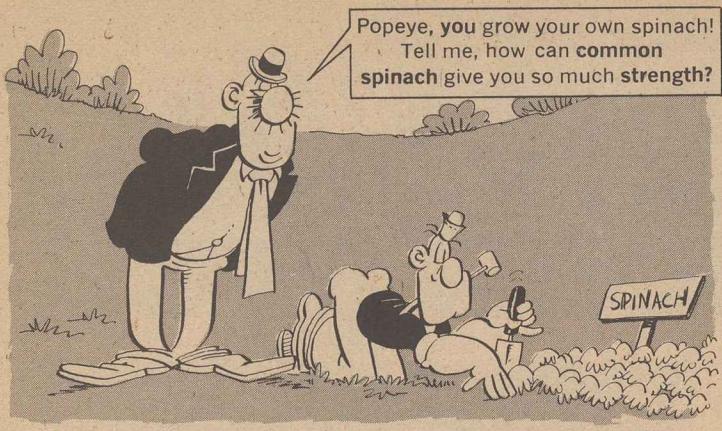


DON MARTIN



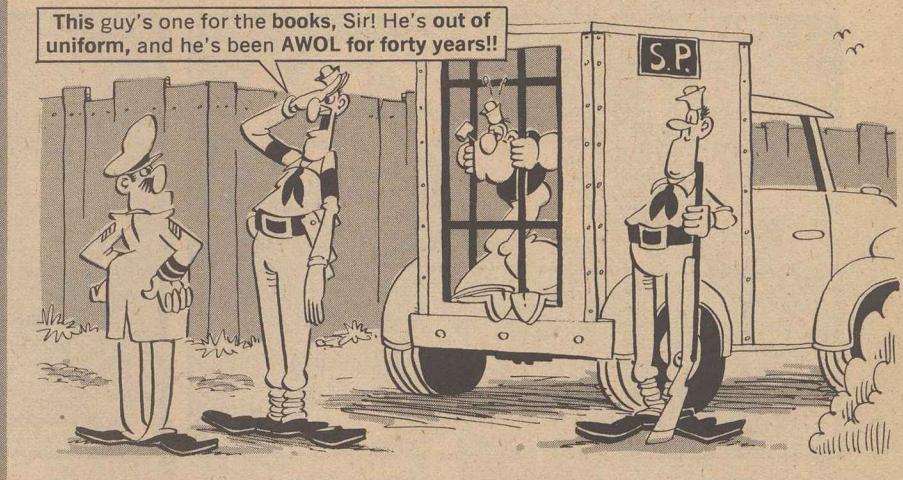
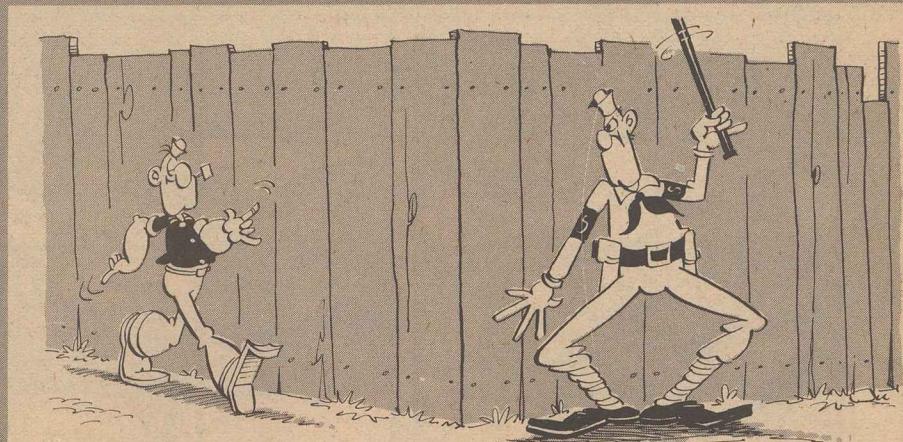
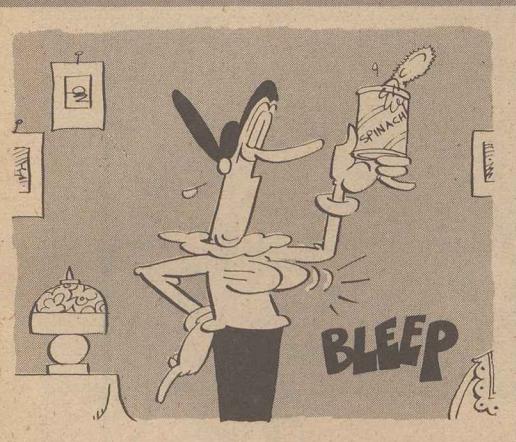
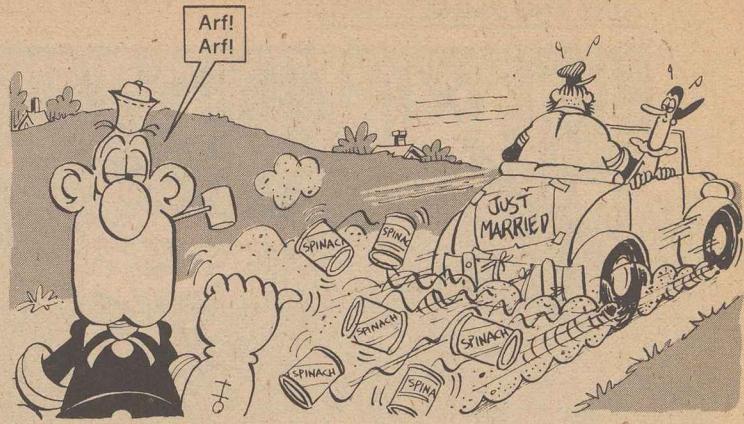
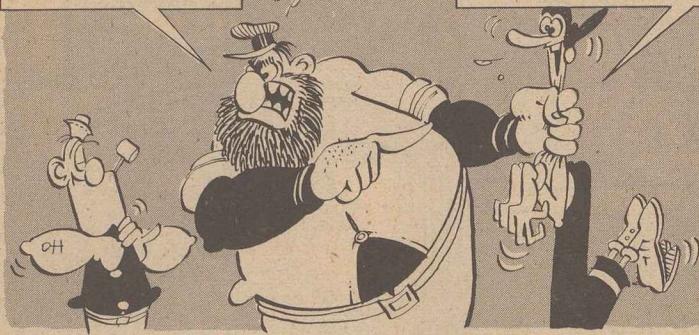
LOOKS AT POPEYE





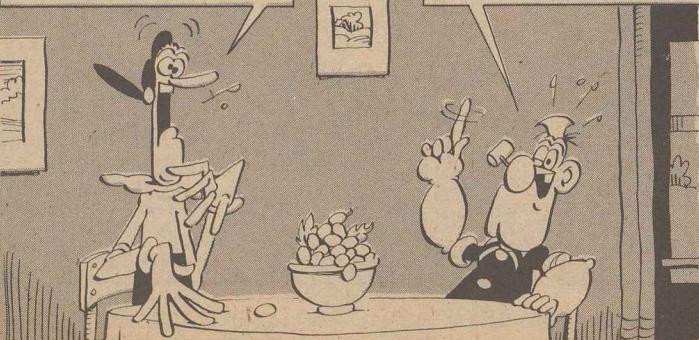
Listen, Runt! I'm takin' your goil friend, an' we're gettin' hitched!!

Oh-oh!! Popeye is getting out his can of spinach! NOW, you're in for it!!

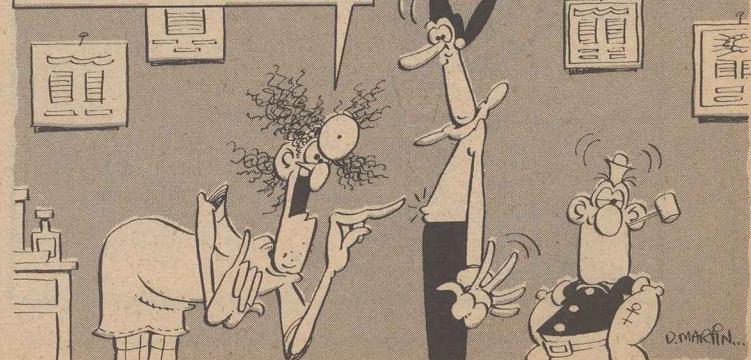


Gulp!! Oh, dear! I swallowed a grape with the pit in it!!

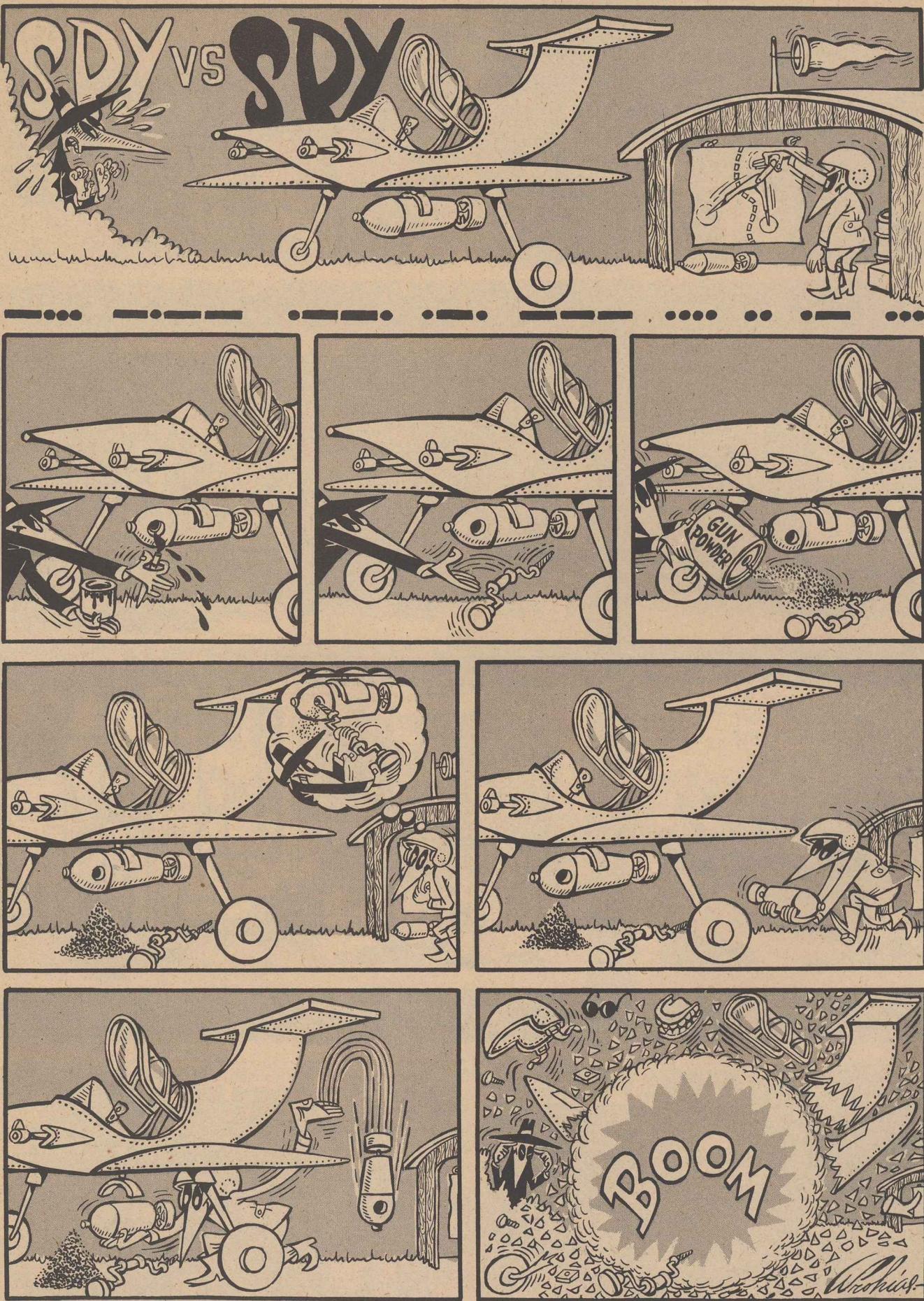
Dat could be dangerisk! I'll take you to the Dockiter!!



Congratulations! I hope it's a boy!!

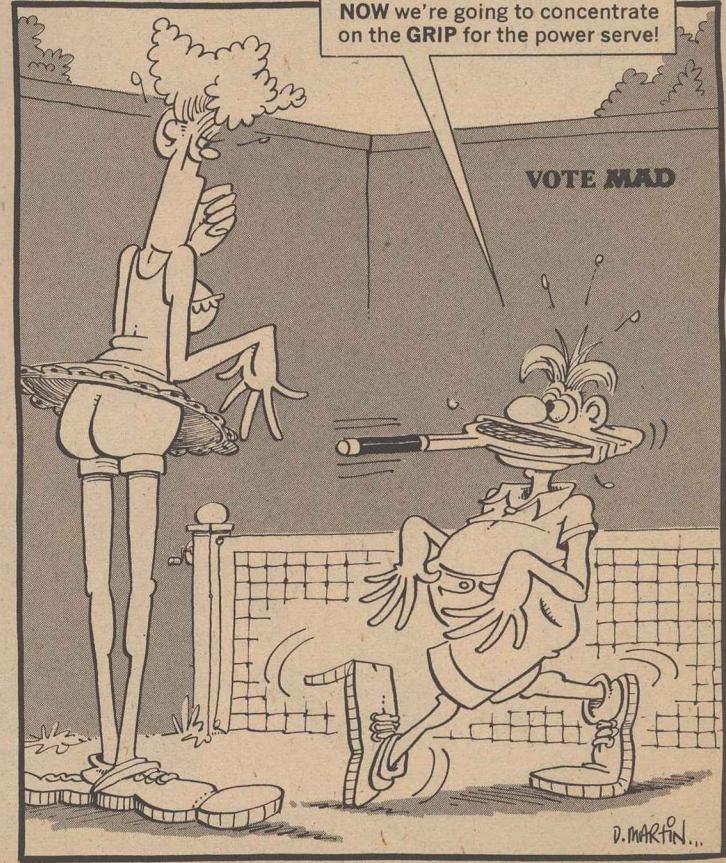
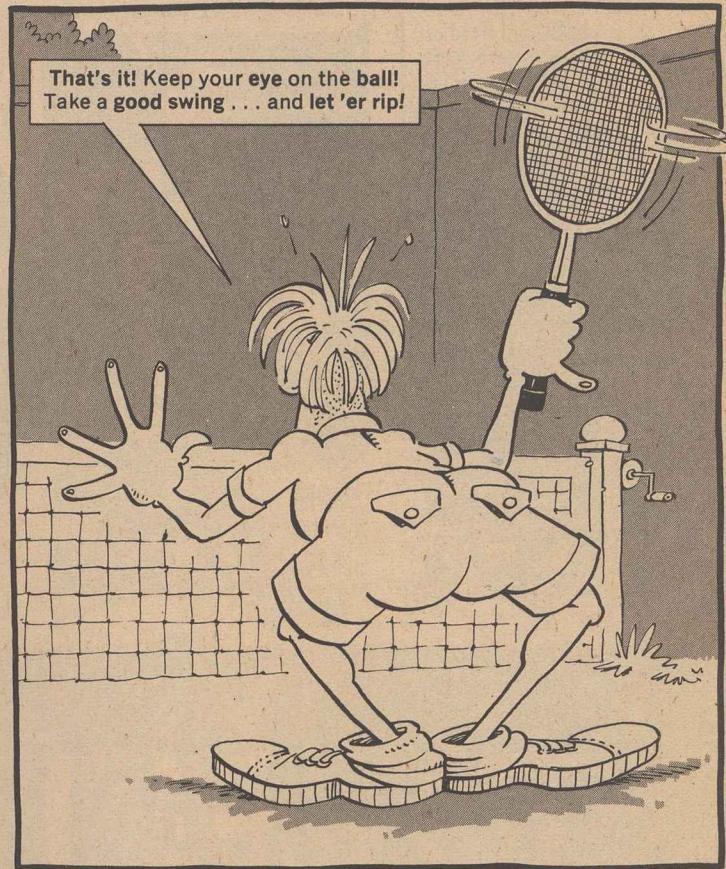


D.MARTIN...



DON MARTIN DEPT.

ONE DAY IN THE LIFE OF A TENNIS PRO



SCHOOL

The Statue of Liberty is the largest cast metal sculpture ever made! It was a gift from France in 1884! It stands on Bedloe's Island in New York Harbor, and was a symbol of hope and freedom for millions!

At its base are written some very famous words! Does anyone know what they say . . . ?

I DO! I DO!
I was there!
I read it!

Yes, Bernard?
Tell the class
what it says !

"NEW JERSEY SUCKS!"



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

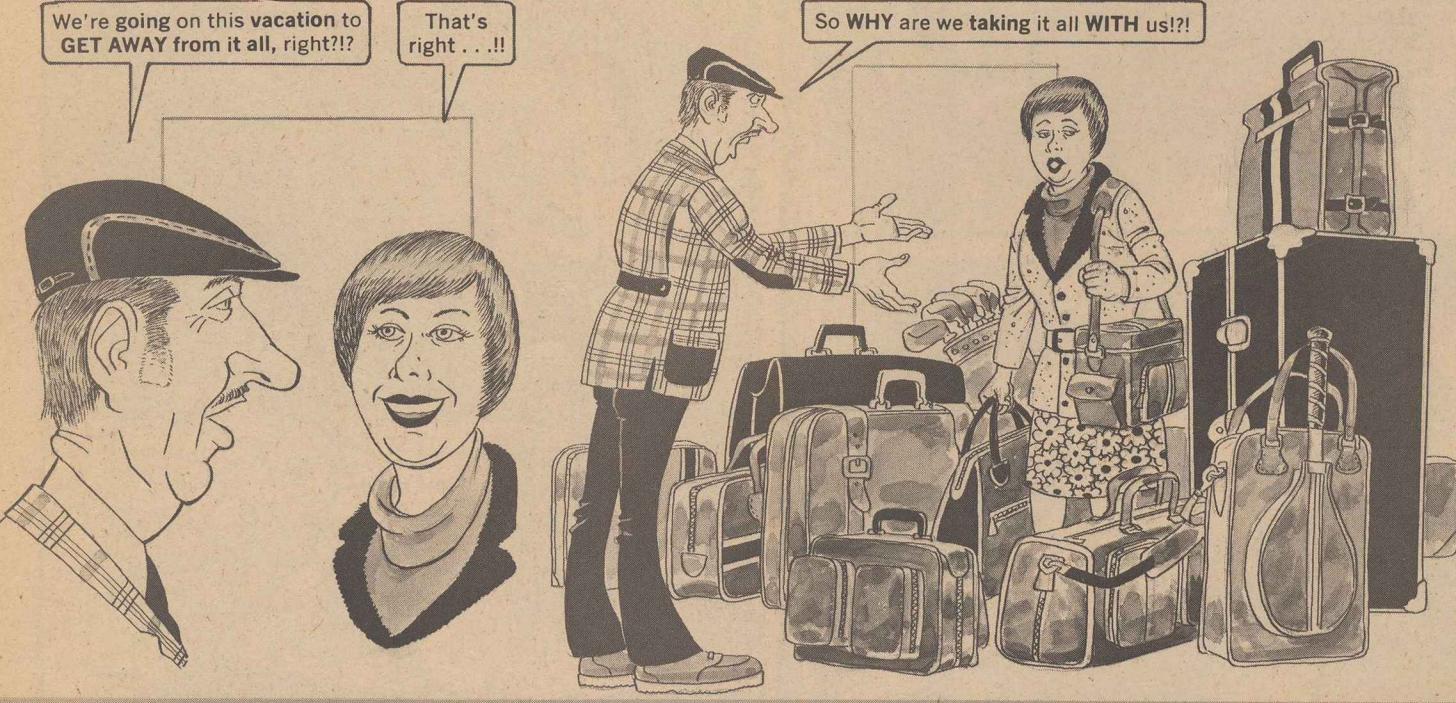
THE LIGHTE

TRAVEL

We're going on this vacation to GET AWAY from it all, right?!?

That's right . . . !!

So WHY are we taking it all WITH us!??!



DIVORCE



Well, I'm finally rid of that bum Husband of mine! We are finished . . . over with . . . kaput . . . splitsville . . . DIVORCED!

But . . . I must admit that there ARE times when I truly MISS having the guy around! Especially when something goes wrong!!

Ahh! When you need a shoulder to lean on . . .?

No . . . not exactly!

When I need someone to BLAME things on!



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

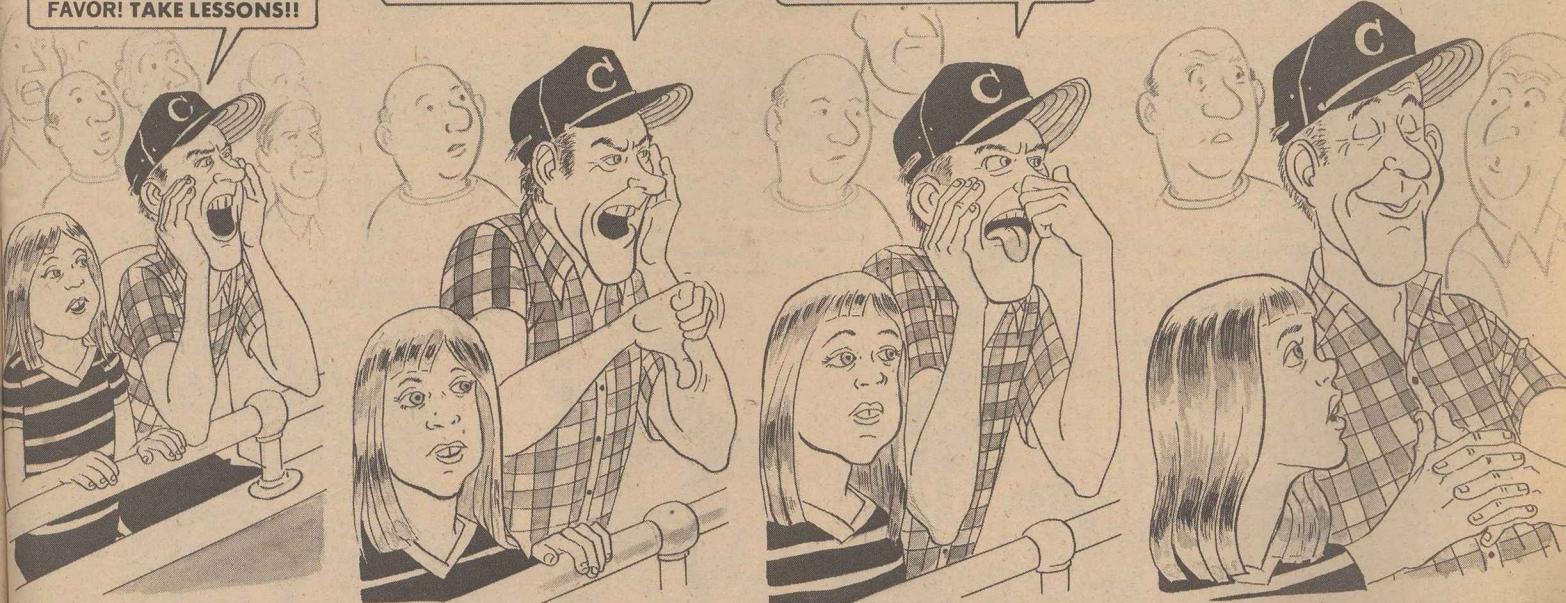
SPORTS

YOU STUMBLE BUM! THAT WAS AN EASY CATCH YOU MISSED! DO YOURSELF A FAVOR! TAKE LESSONS!!

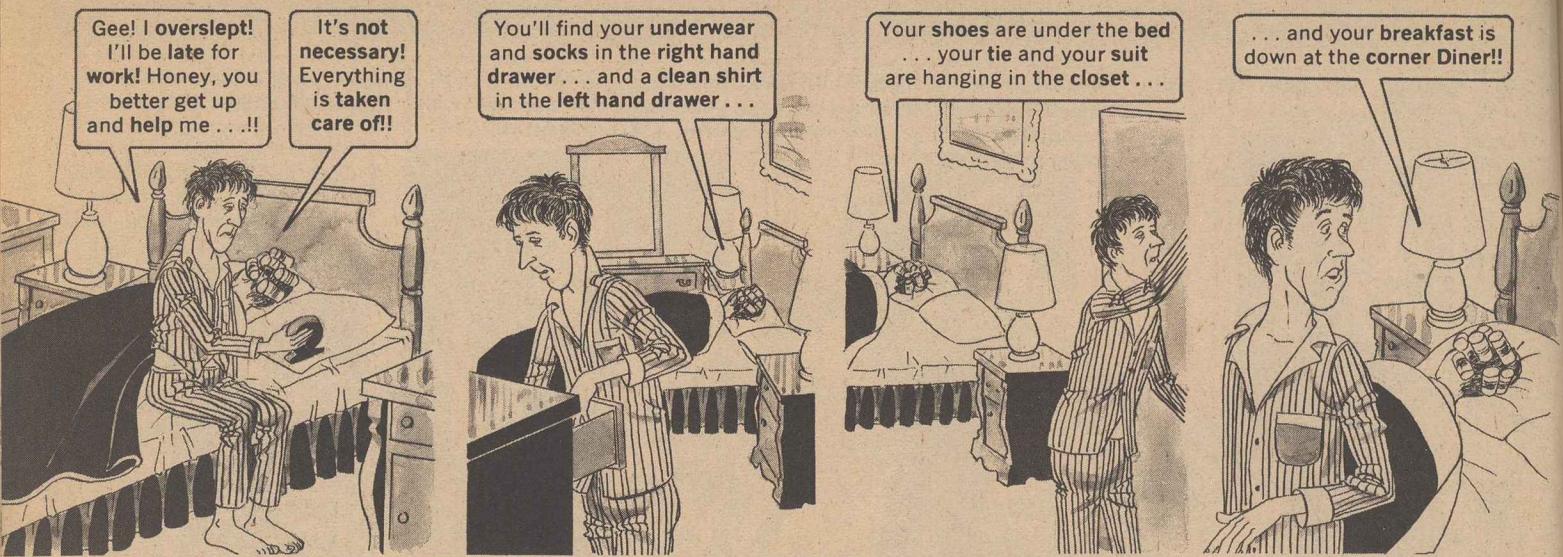
YOU CLOWN! YOU COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN! GO BACK TO THE MINORS!!

KLUTZ! MY SIX-YEAR-OLD NEPHEW IN LITTLE LEAGUE PITCHES BETTER THAN YOU!

I love Baseball!



MARRIAGE



OLD AGE



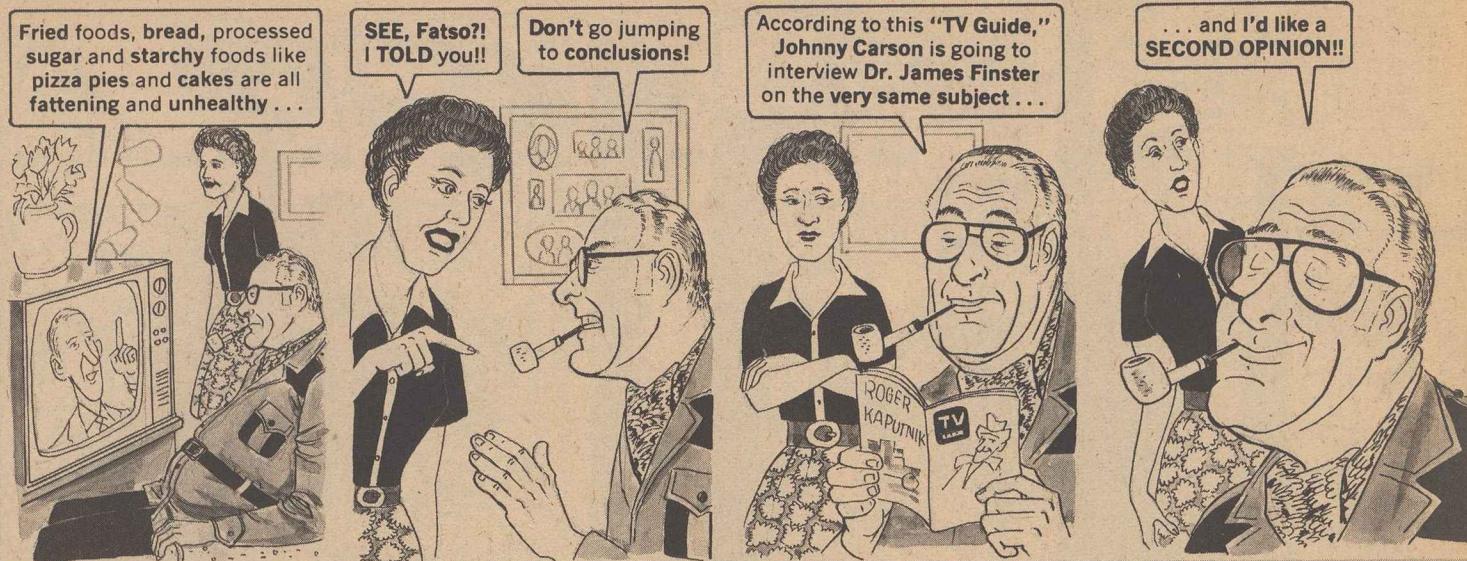
WEDDINGS



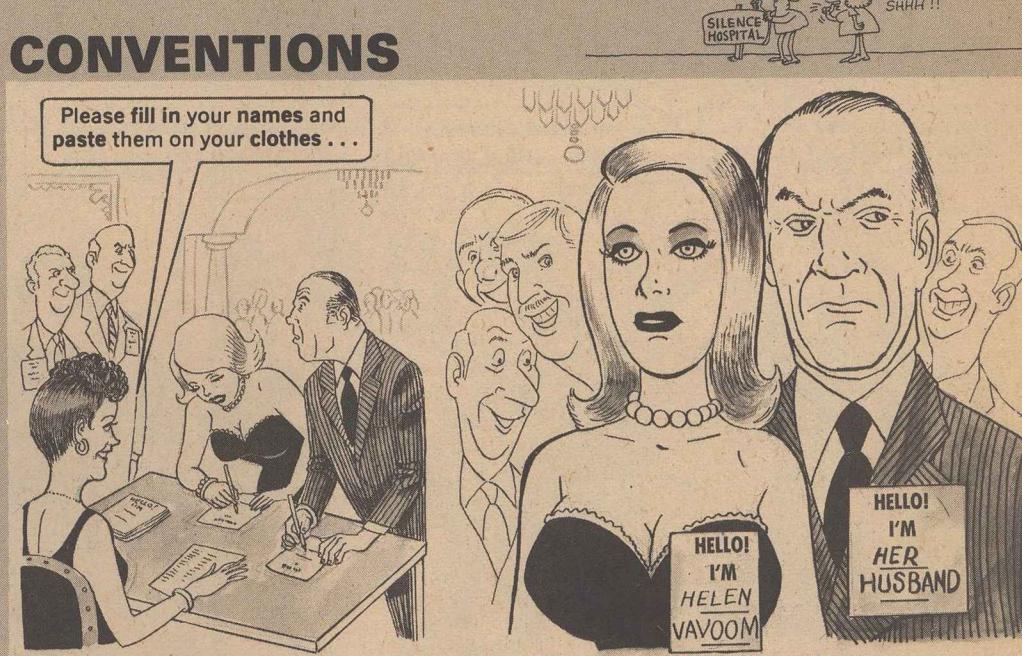
MOTHERS



MEDICINE



CONVENTIONS



FAMILY



PHONE CALLS



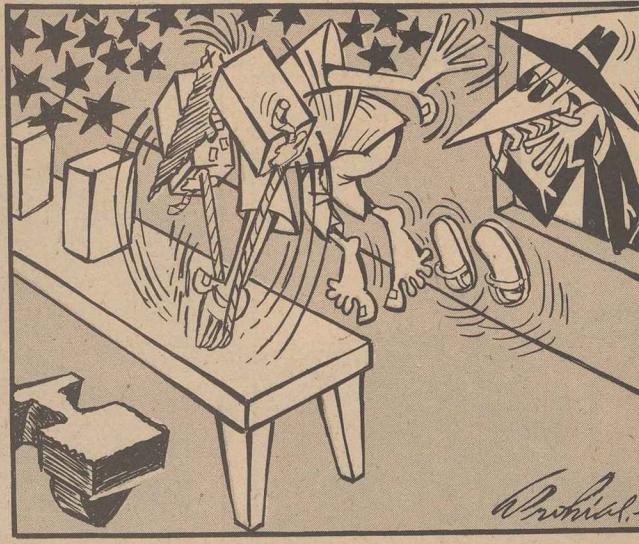
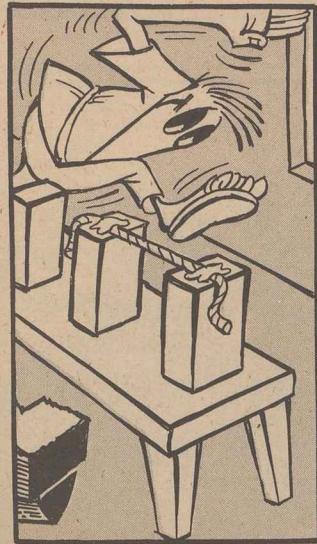
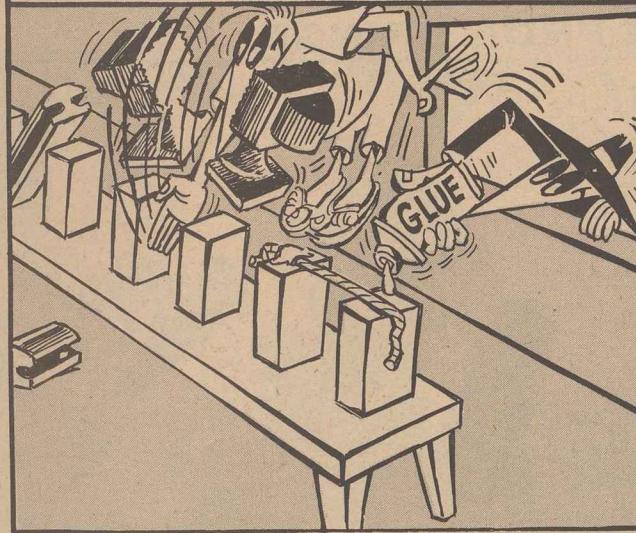
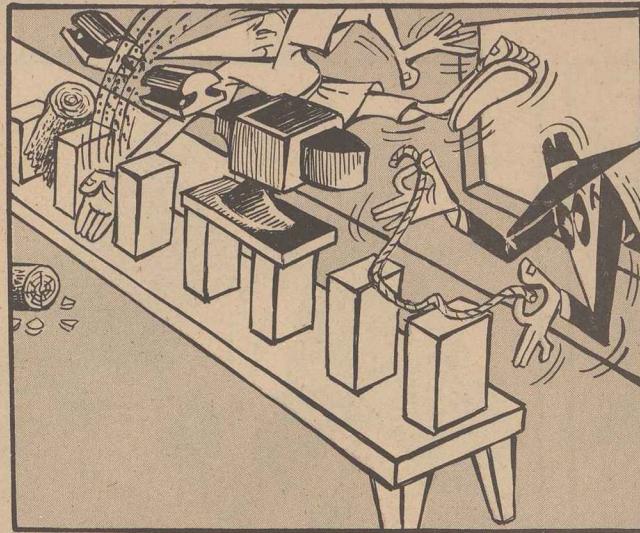
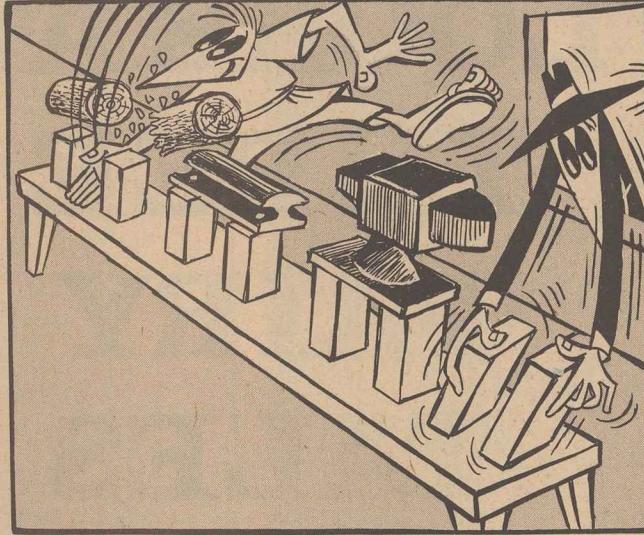
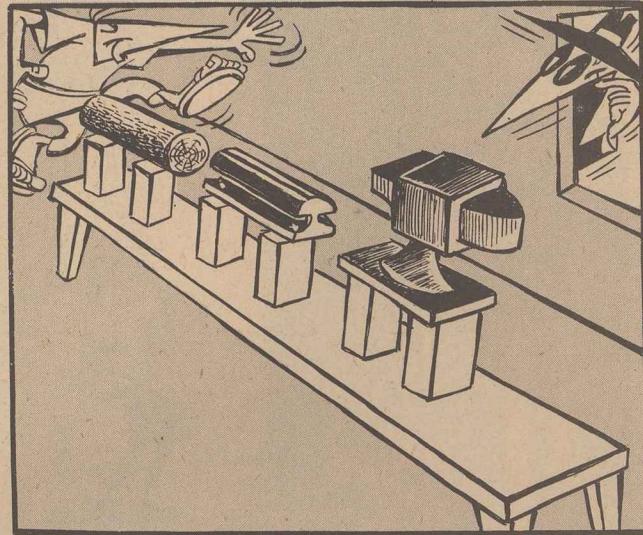
CHILDREN



BOOZING

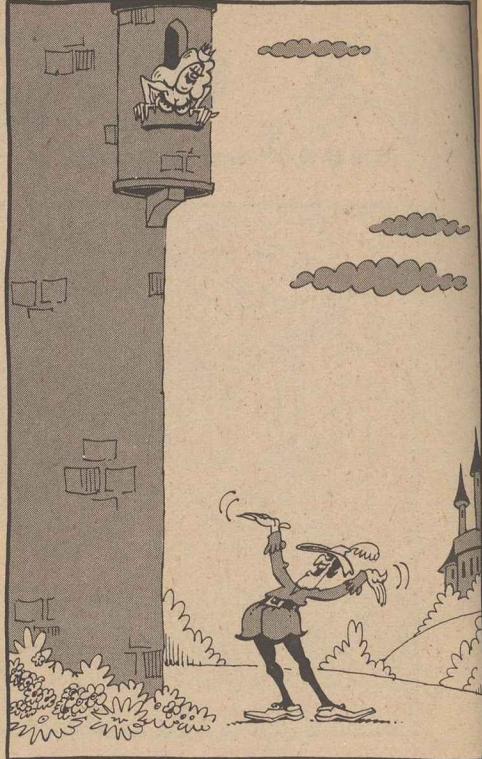


SPY VS QDY



DON MARTIN LOOKS AT THREE FAIRY TALES

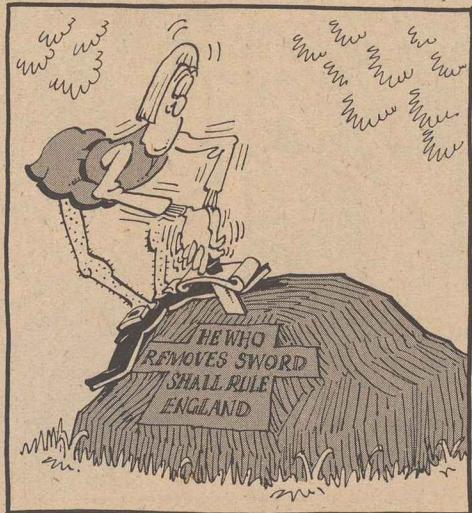
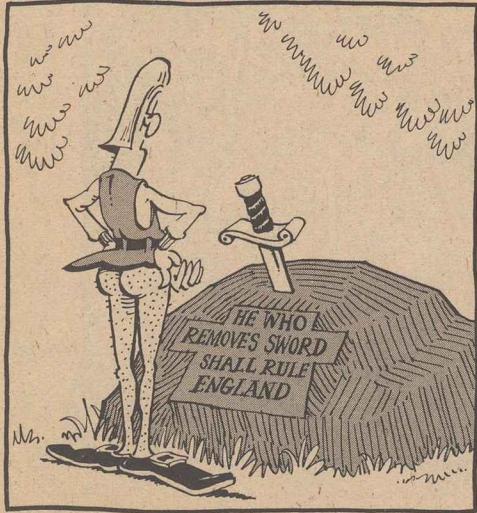
RAPUNZEL

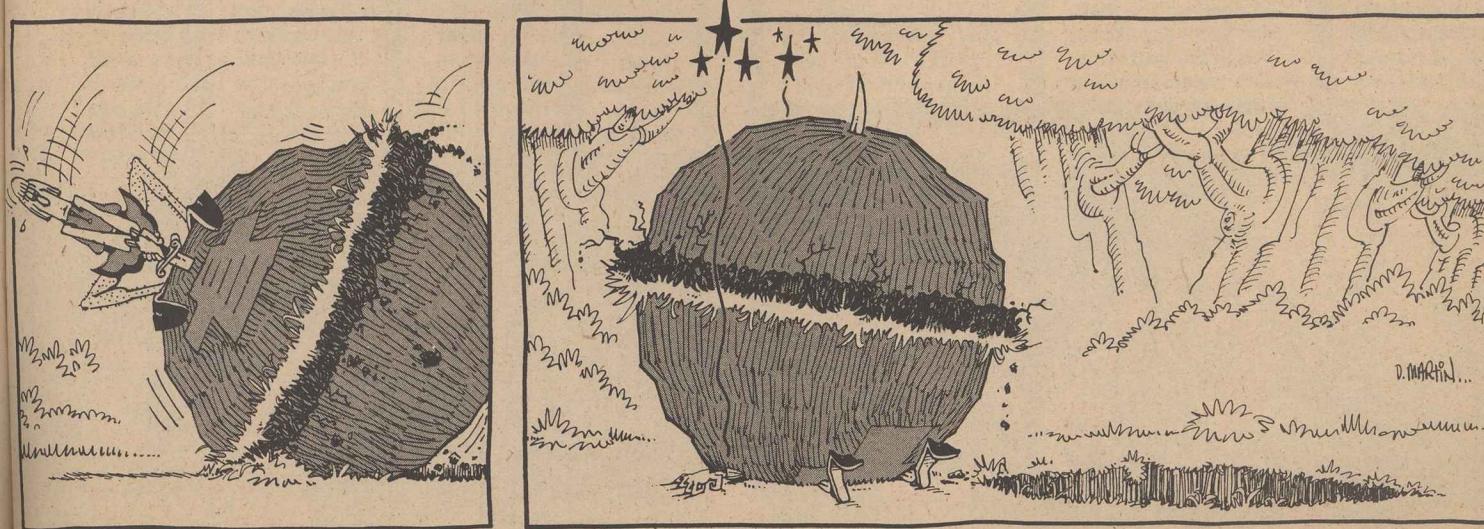
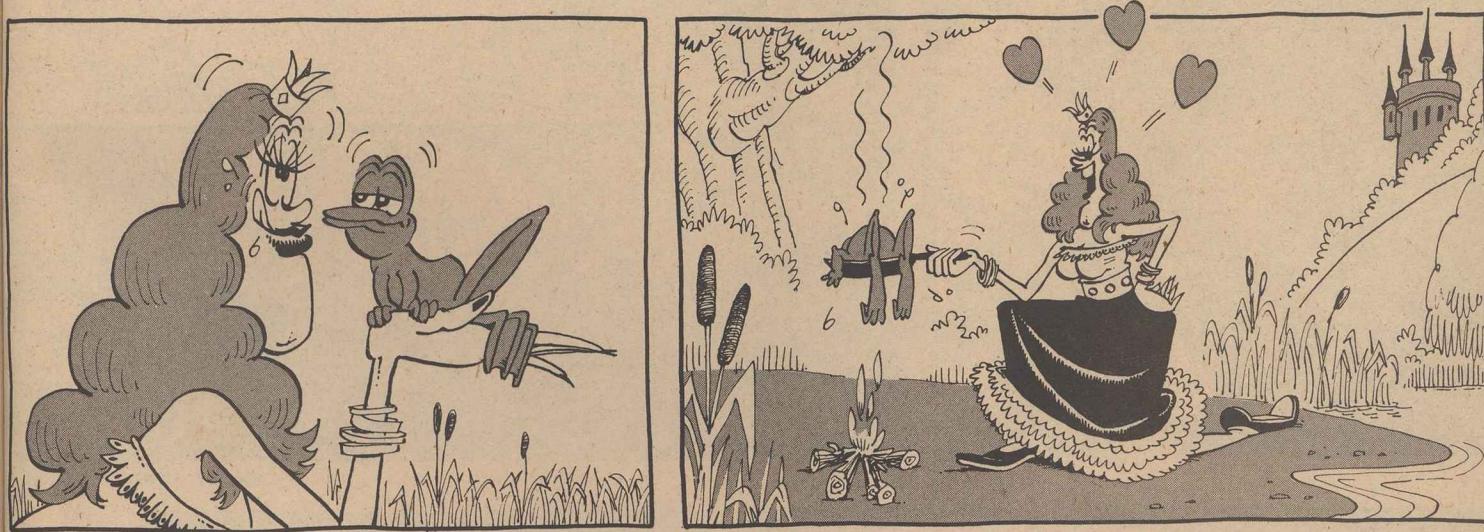
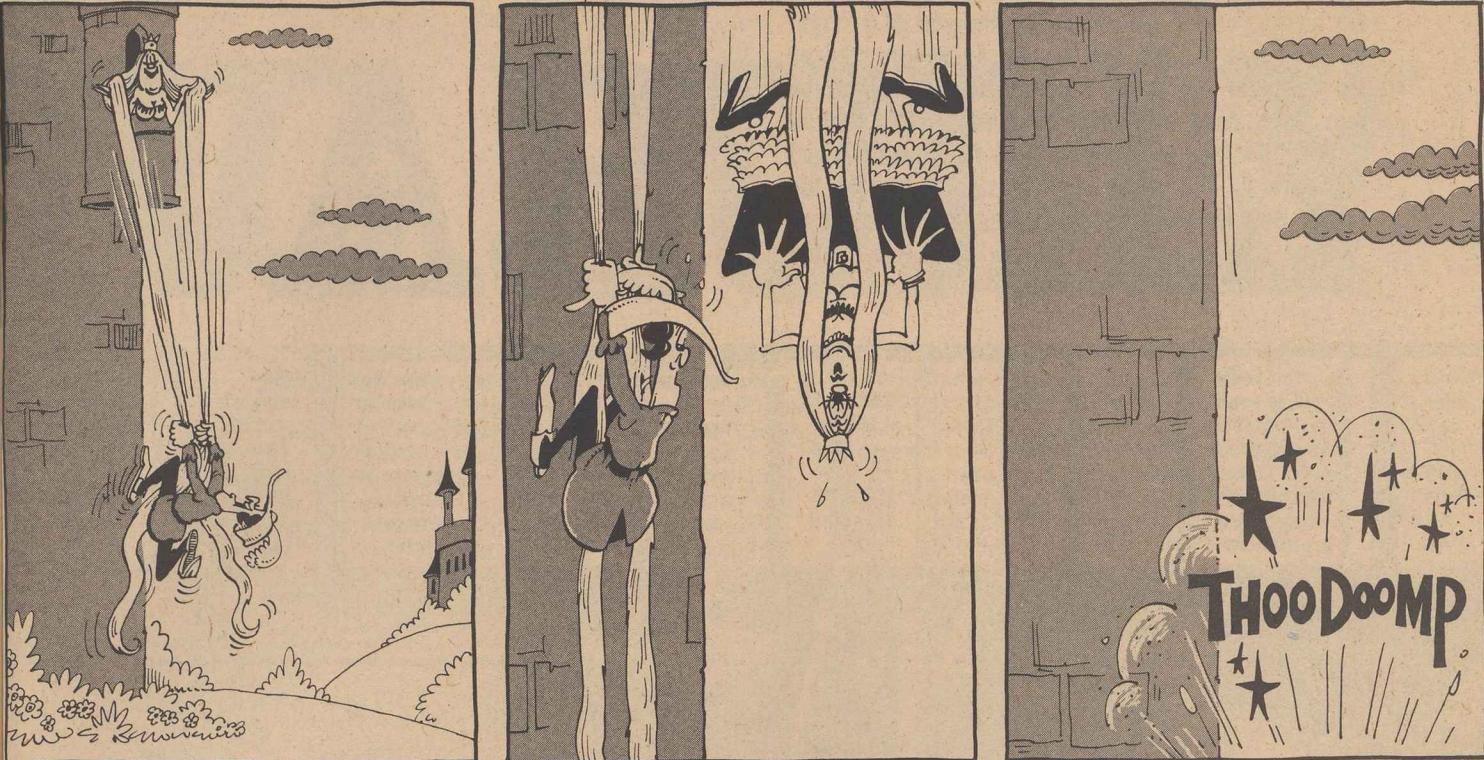


THE FROG PRINCE



KING ARTHUR





MUCHO DE NIRO DEPT.

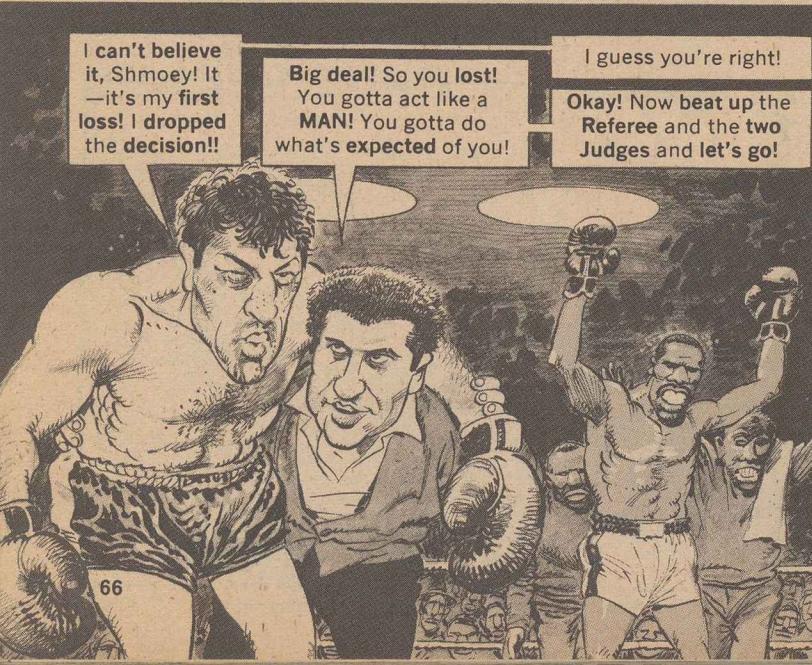


For as long as we can remember, the plot of a "Fight Picture" was usually very simple. An underprivileged kid starts in the gutter, and blasts his way to the top. Then, along comes the first major Fight Picture of the '80's, and what do we get: an underprivileged kid starts in the gutter, and blasts his way to the sewer! Boy, Hollywood has given us our fair share of "anti-heroes" in the past, but now make way for the "anti-anti-anti hero" affectionately known as the . . .

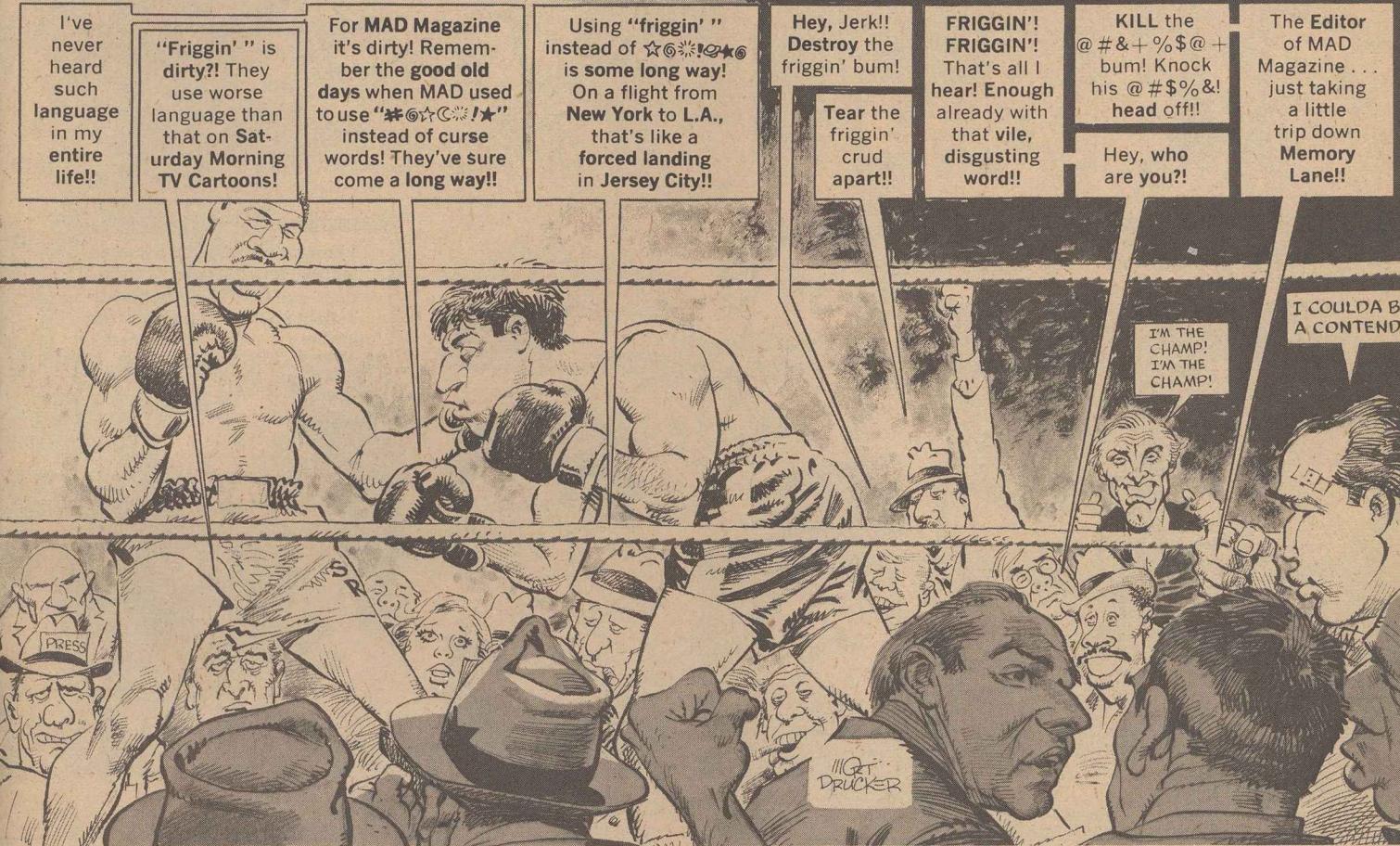
RAVI



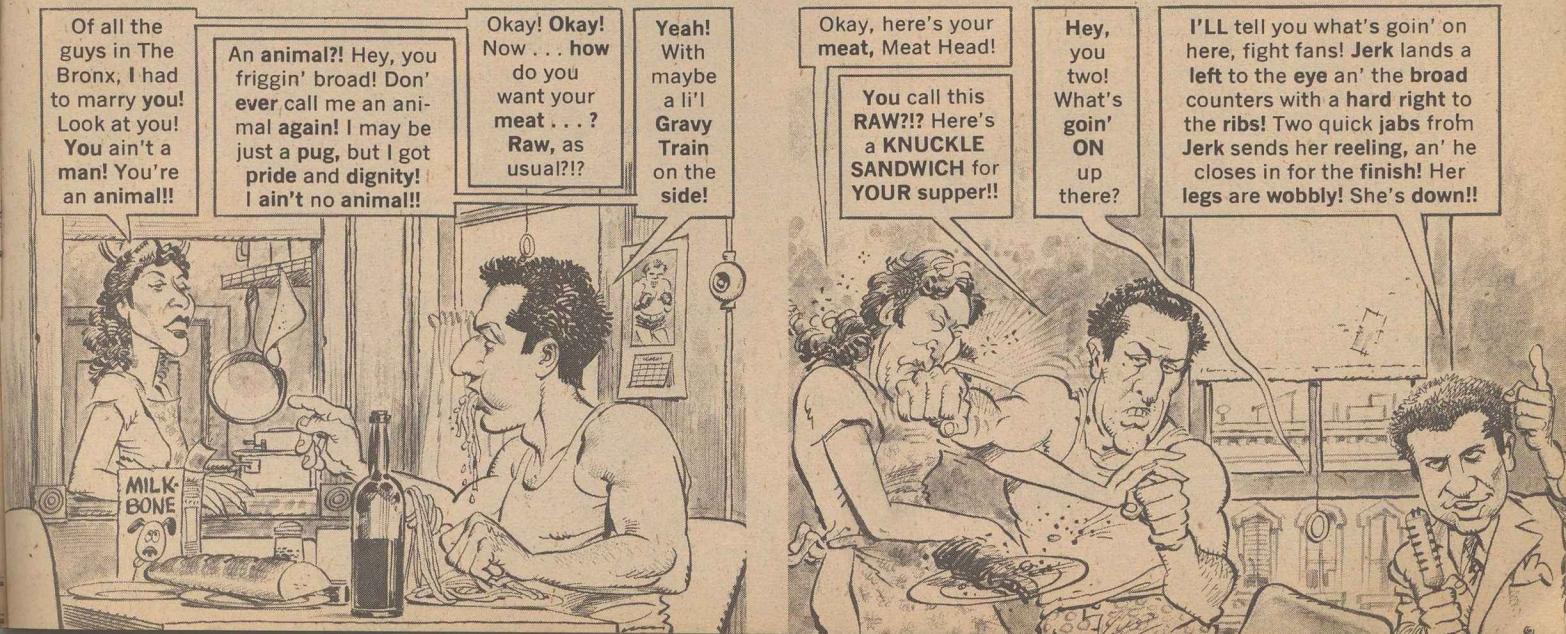
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



NG BULLY



WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL



Hey, Shmoey! Spare us the blow-by-blow, and just give us the RESULTS, okay . . . ?!

It's Jake . . . by a knockout!

I don't believe it! The old lady probably took a dive! She could KILL that bum if she wanted!

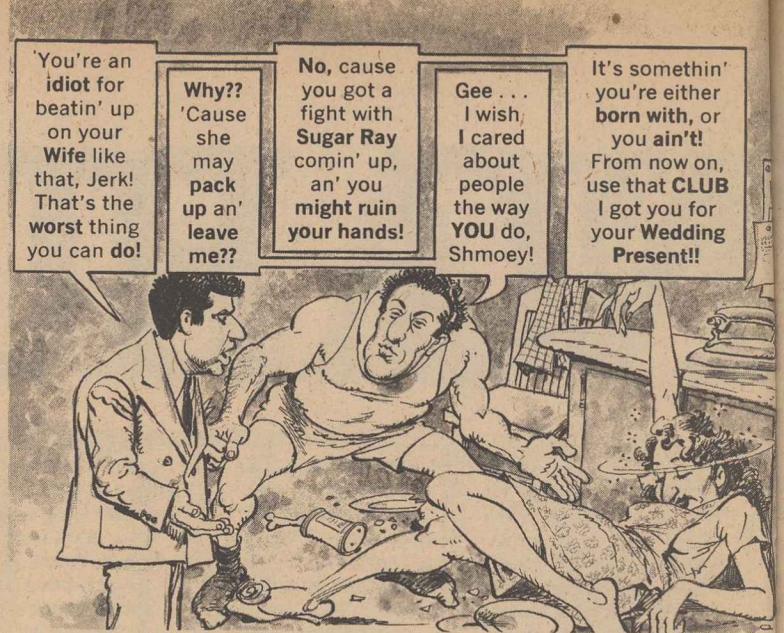
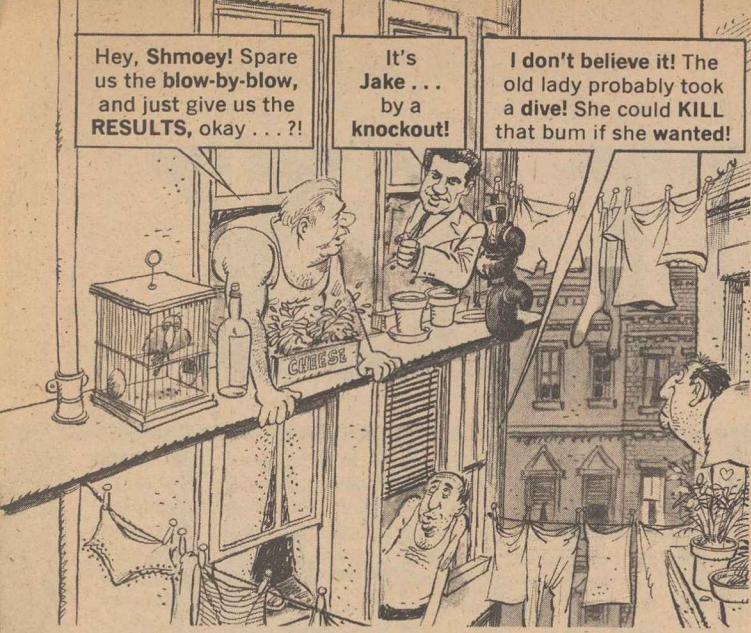
You're an idiot for beatin' up on your Wife like that, Jerk! That's the worst thing you can do!

Why?? 'Cause she may pack up an' leave me??

No, cause you got a fight with Sugar Ray comin' up, an' you might ruin your hands!

Gee . . . I wish I cared about people the way YOU do, Shmoey!

It's somethin' you're either born with, or you ain't! From now on, use that CLUB I got you for your Wedding Present!!

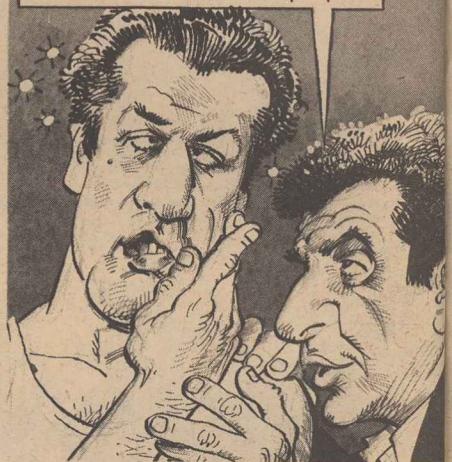


Shmoey, you wanna do me a big favor? Start punchin' me in the face as hard as you can!

Anything you say, Jerk . . .



I know it gets boring between fights, Jerk, but one of these days you GOTTA learn how to collect stamps or paint by the numbers . . . like OTHER people!



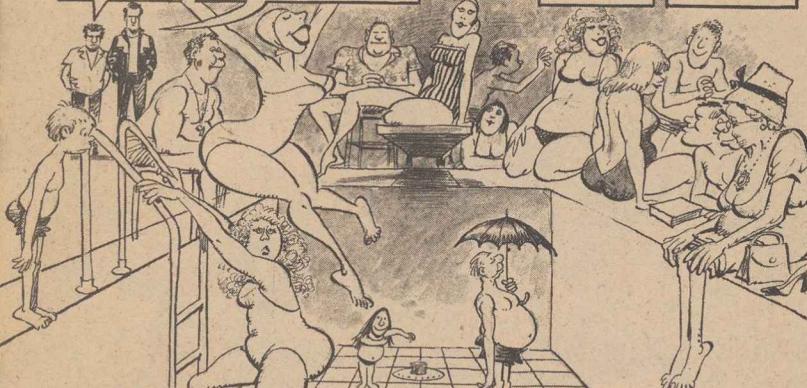
Ain't this better than being punched in the face???

Yeah, it's great! A modern swimming pool . . . right in the heart of The Bronx! But, when does it get filled up with water???

Any minute now! It looks like rain!

Shmoey, who's that sexy blonde over there?

Her name is Vixen! But keep away from her, Jake! I hear she's big trouble!

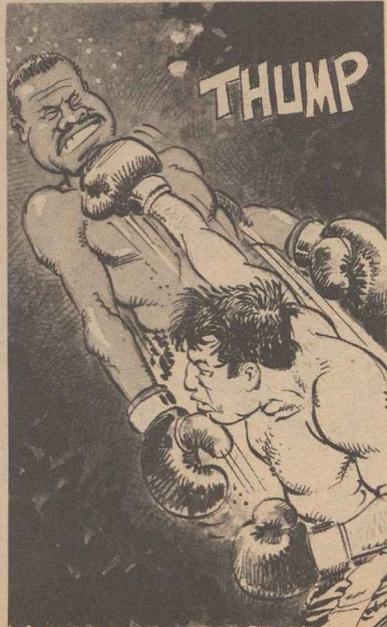
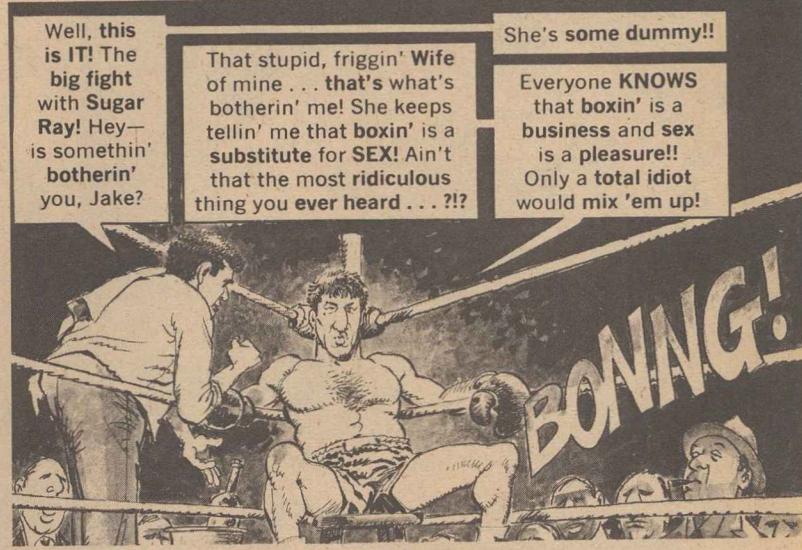
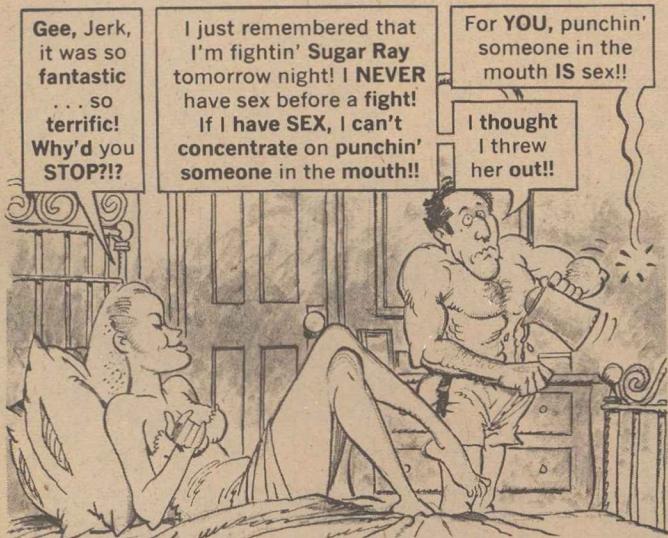
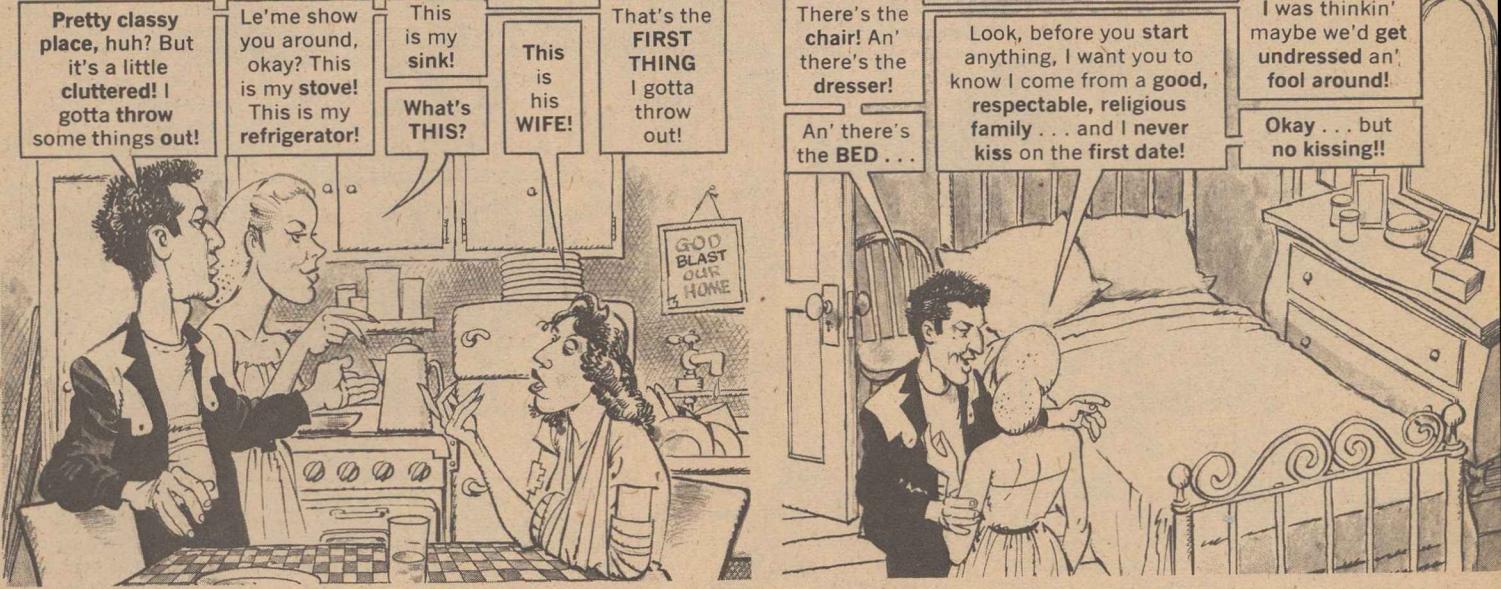


Hi! If you ain't doin' nuthin', whaddya say we kinda go over t' my place, have a couple of drinks, an' see what happens?

Well-I-I . . . Uh—OKAY!

Boy, if there's ONE thing I CAN'T STAND, it's a TEASE!





Great news, Jerk! I finally got you that Title Fight with Cerdan! But there's a catch! First, you gotta fight some bum an' take a dive!

WHAT?! Are you kiddin'?! I never took no dive in my life, an' I ain't gonna start now!!

Listen, there's a HUNDRED GRAND in it for you!!

Whaddaya want . . . ? A swan . . . ? A jack-knife . . . ? I do a great belly-whop!!

BOOOO! HISSS!

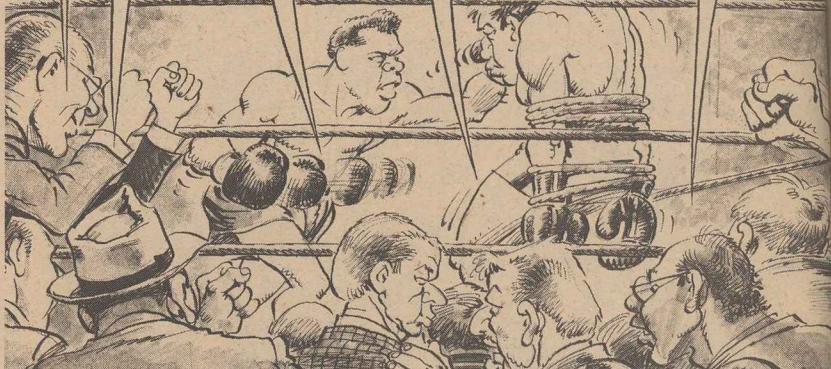
FIX!! FIX!

You're a BUM, LaMutha!

Would you explain something to me . . . ? Sure! Just axe me . . .

How is LaMutha gonna remain the Number One Contender by losing this fight? Wouldn't the guy who BEATS him then become the Number One Contender?

Maybe ROBERTO DURAN is his strategist! It's obvious you don't understand the Fight Game!!

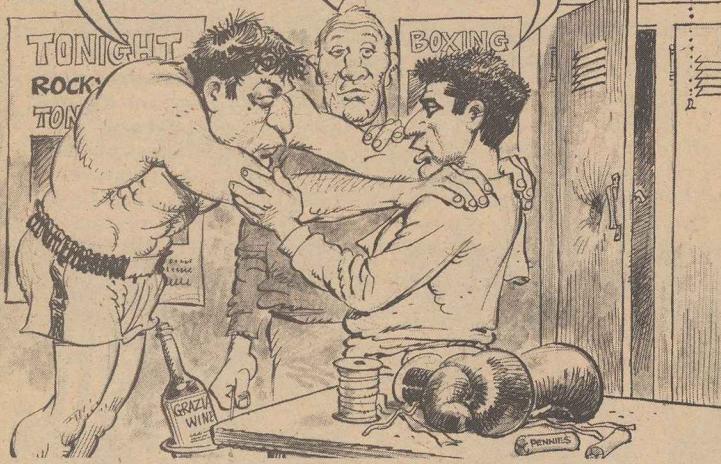


I lost it, Shmoey! I coulda killed 'im an' I lost it! I threw it! I took a dive . . . sob . . .

This is only the second time in his life I seen him cry!

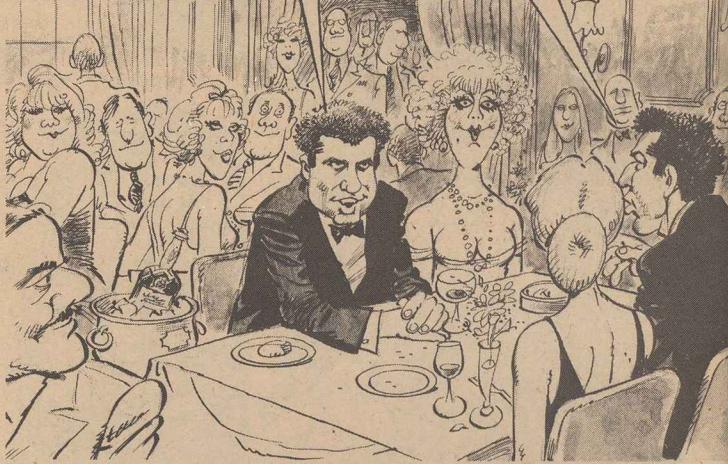
When was the first?

The time he threw a left hook at our Mother . . . an' MISSED!



The years sure fly by fast, eh Jerk? You finally became Champ! You got a divorce, and you married Vixen! An' I got married, too! Ain't everythin' great?! What can possibly spoil it?

Off-hand, I can think of a couple of things! Like f'rinstance, if your Wife ever catches you with THIS broad!!



SPEAKIN' of foolin' aroun', do you think Vixen is cheatin' on me . . . ?

Look, you been buggin' me for days with that jealousy crap! I tell you she ain't foolin' aroun'! What makes you think she is?

The way everybody looks at her and seems to know her! Like THOSE guys, for example . . .

Hi, there, Vixen!

How's it goin'?

What's cookin', Baby?



For God's Sake, Jerk! One of those guys is a PRIEST! The other is GAY!!

Yeah, but look how the THIRD ONE is lookin' at her!!

That's "COCKEYED" CAVELLO!! He's lookin' at ME!!





I STILL think she's foolin' aroun'! Last week, when she got back from Atlantic City, she had this DOPEY GRIN on her face . . . like she'd had plenty of SEX!

You friggin' idiot! YOU were with her in Atlantic City!! You were on your HONEYMOON!

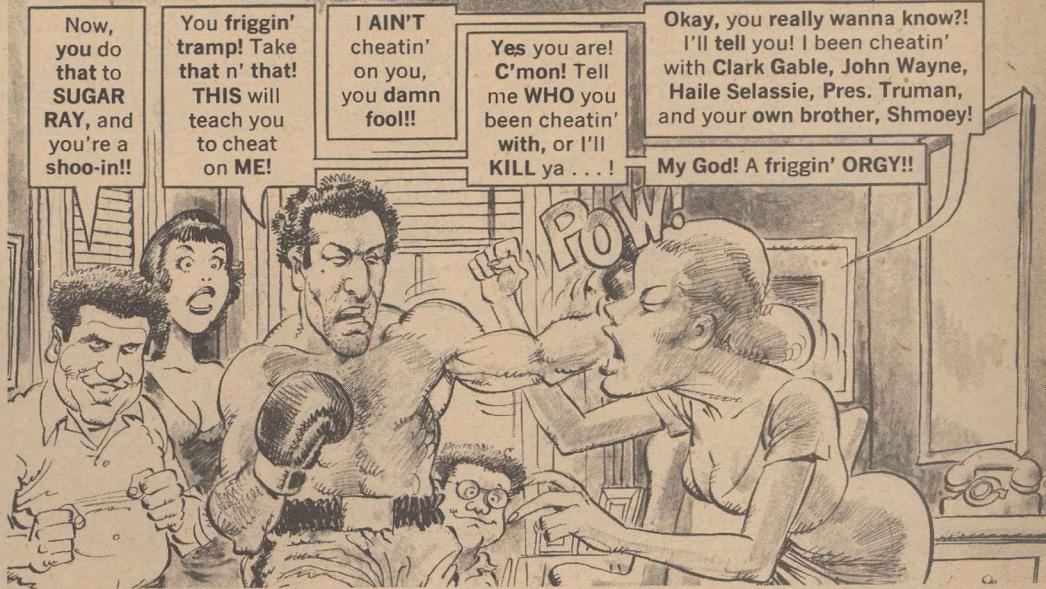
And I NEVER TOUCHED her!! I TOLD you she was foolin' aroun'!!

Okay, you dirty two-timing broad!! Where WERE you?! Who were you MESSIN' AROUND with?!? "HOT LIPS" HOROWITZ? "LOVER BOY" LUNDIGAN?!? "ROMEO" RICOTTA?!

F'r cryin' out loud!! I jus' took out the GARBAGE!! I was gone a minute and a half!

You gotta stop wearin' yourself out like this, Jerk! Listen . . . you got a big return match with Sugar Ray comin' up! You gotta concentrate on that! You promise me you're gonna concentrate on nothin' but the Sugar Ray fight?

Okay . . . I promise . . .



You idiot!! Can't you see she's JOKING?!? I ain't cheatin' on you! Don't you think I got any family loyalty! I would NEVER cheat on my Brother . . . !!

That's RIGHT! I'm married to him, and I know Shmoey better than ANYBODY! He would NEVER cheat on his Brother! On his WIFE, maybe, but never his Brother!

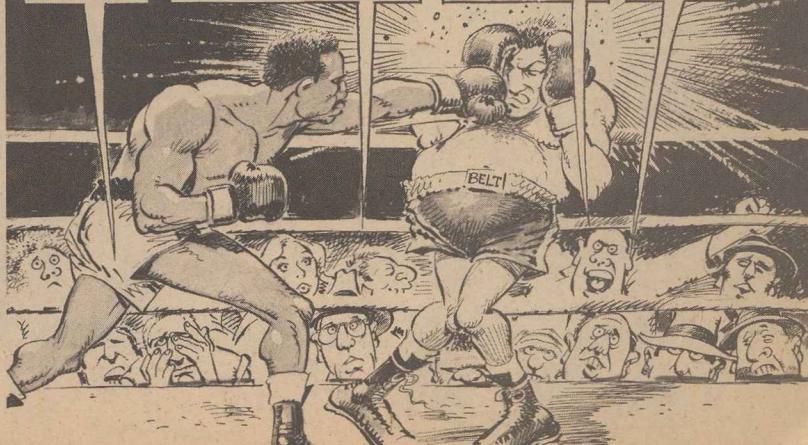


Boy, that LaMutha sure made a MESS out of his life!

Yeah! His own Brother walked out on him, his Wife hardly talks to him, and now, Sugar Ray is poundin' the crap out of him!

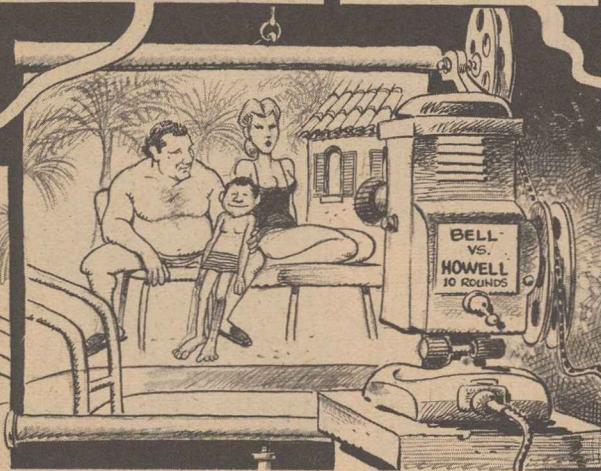
And look at the SHAPE he's in! You can't tell ME he's a Middleweight!

No?!? Take another look at his middle!



Y'know, Viven, I think I been hit in the head too many times! Here I am in a black an' white film—lookin' at home movies of us in Florida after I retire, an' they look like they're IN COLOR!!

Yeah! You think THAT's strange?! How about a black and white film with a color home-movie sequence in a black an' white MAGAZINE??!



Since I retired from the ring and opened up this night club, things have been great! Plenty of booze, broads and food ... and lots of laughs!

Man, he musta put on 200 pounds!

There's a rumor he's goin' into Show Business! Is it true he's gonna do "The Odd Couple"???

Yeah ... he's gonna play the TITLE ROLE!



Well, folks, I hate to eat an' waddle, but Vixen's waitin' for me out in the car! We've had our problems through the years, but she's been loyal to me ... right to the end ... !

Yeah ... she stuck by him through thick an' THICKER!

Hi, Hon! Sorry I'm so late ...

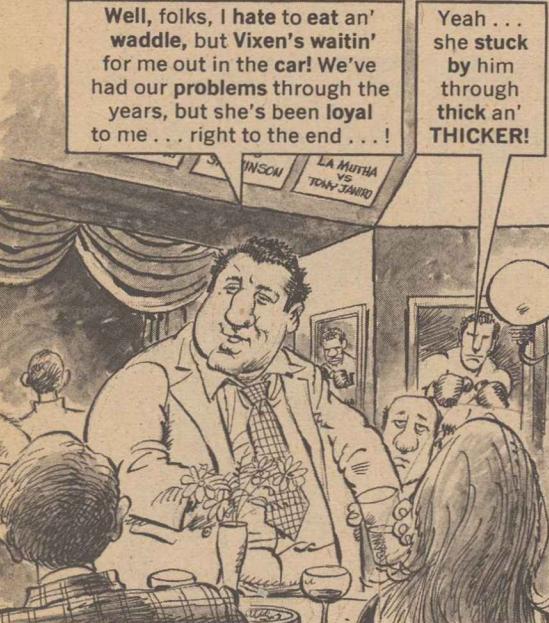
It don't matter no more, Jerk! It's all over! I'm leavin' you! Forever!

Look ... I'm sorry I've accused you of cheatin' on me all these years! I was wrong!

No, you were right! I WAS cheatin'! I been seein' someone on the side all along!!

What are you talking about?!

Yeccccch!
Sounds to me like you been seein' a COLLEGE PROFESSOR!



Next to YOU, he IS a College Professor!!

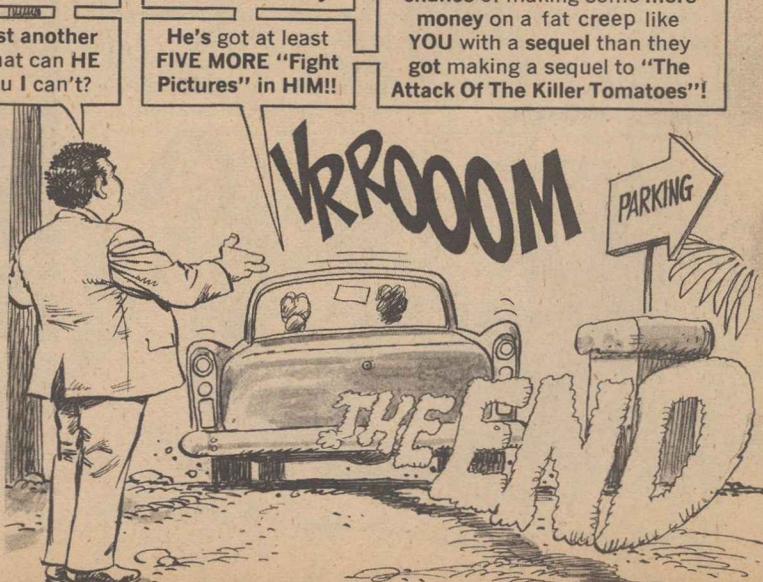
Come back, Vixen! Please come back!

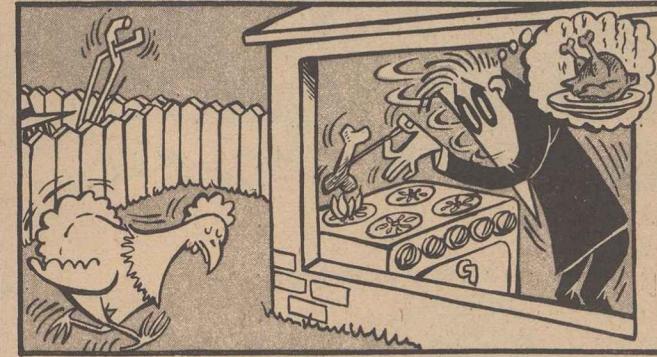
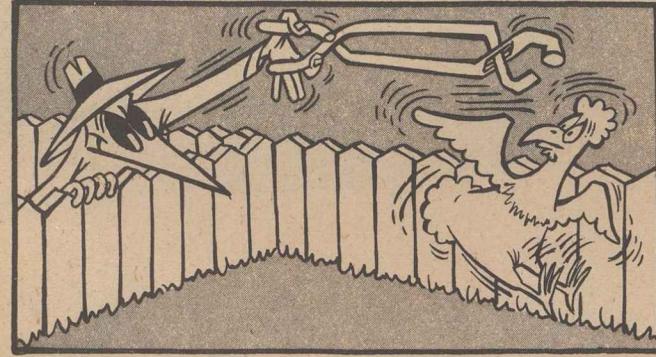
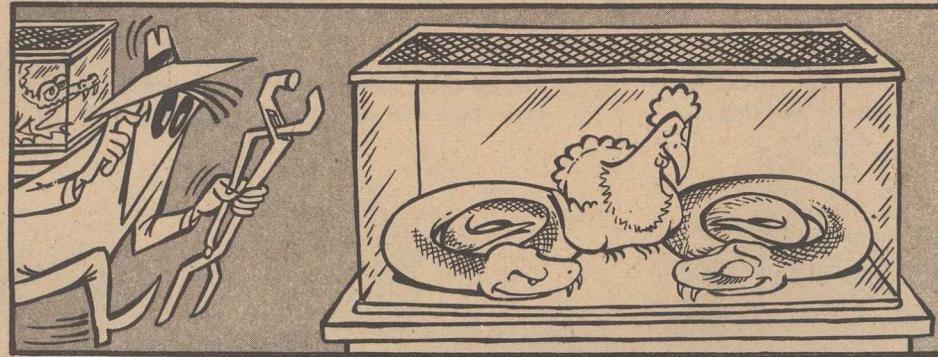
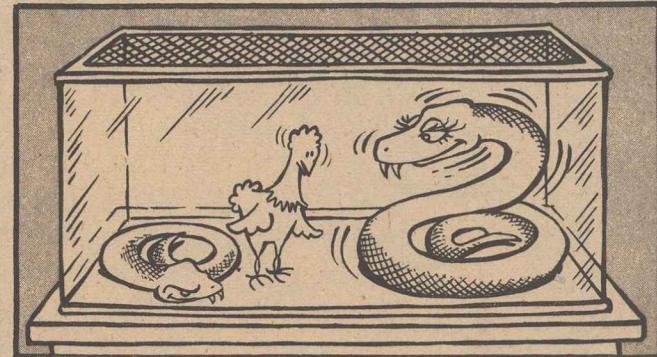
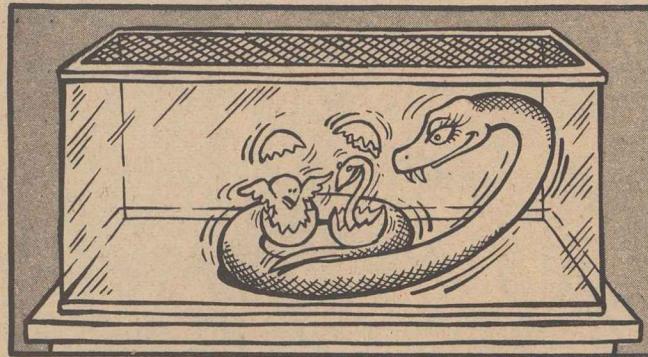
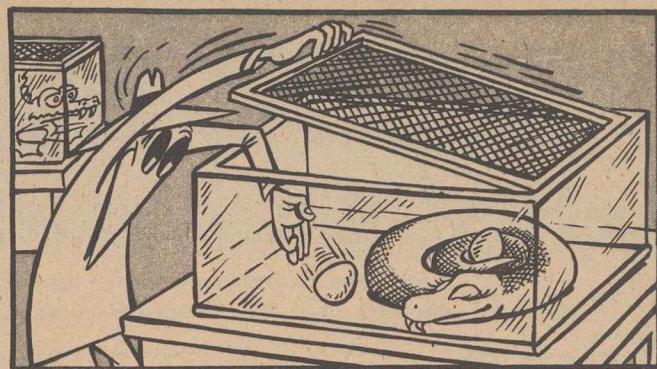
He's just another pug! What can HE give you I can't?

Well, for one thing: financial security!!

He's got at least FIVE MORE "Fight Pictures" in HIM!!

Hollywood's got about as much chance of making some more money on a fat creep like YOU with a sequel than they got making a sequel to "The Attack Of The Killer Tomatoes"!!

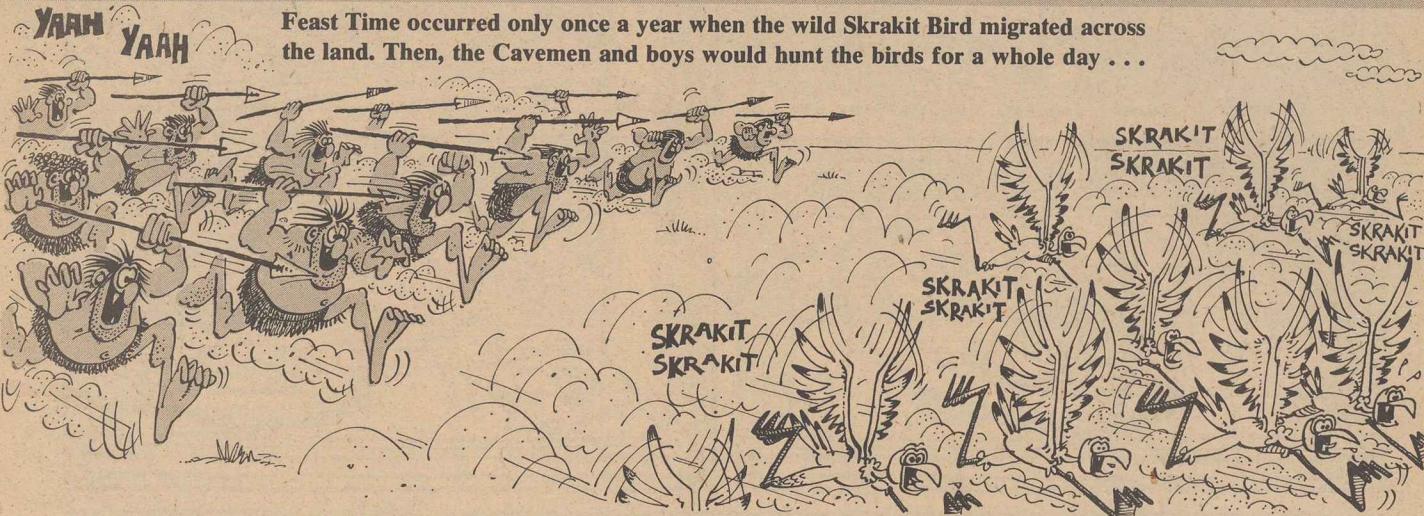




DON MARTIN DEPT.

DON MARTIN LO

PART I—FEAST TIME FOR CAVEMAN COMMUNITY



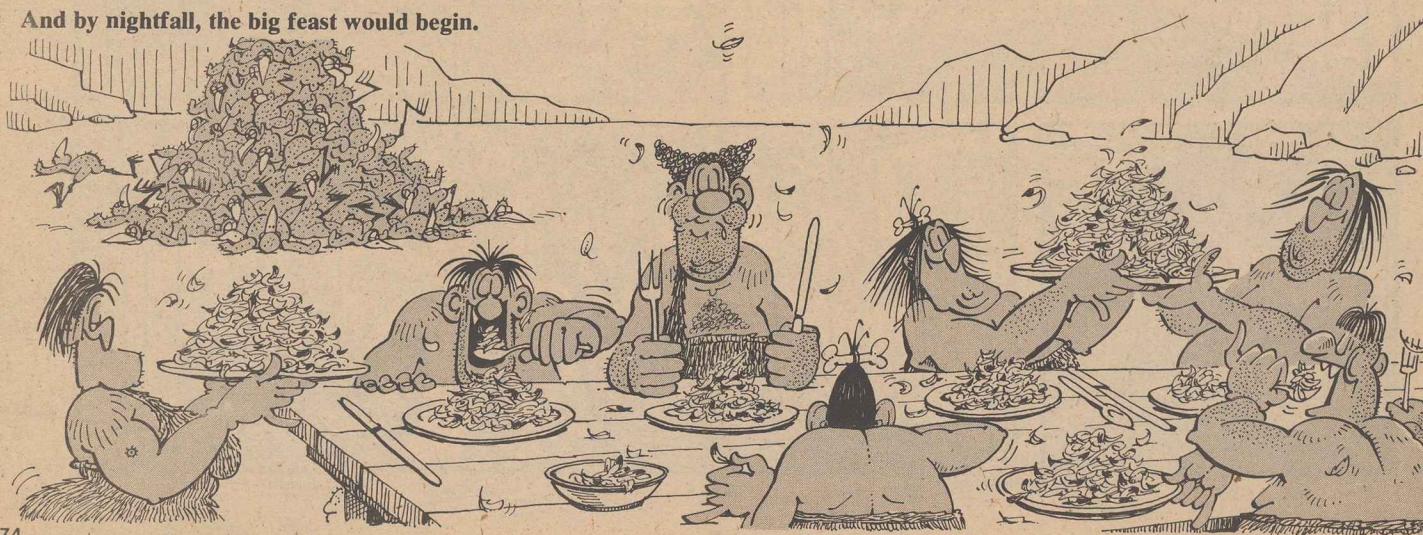
When they returned the following morning laden with birds, the women would be ready with pots of boiling water for plucking . . .



The plucking took most of the second day, and excitement over the upcoming feast ran high . . .

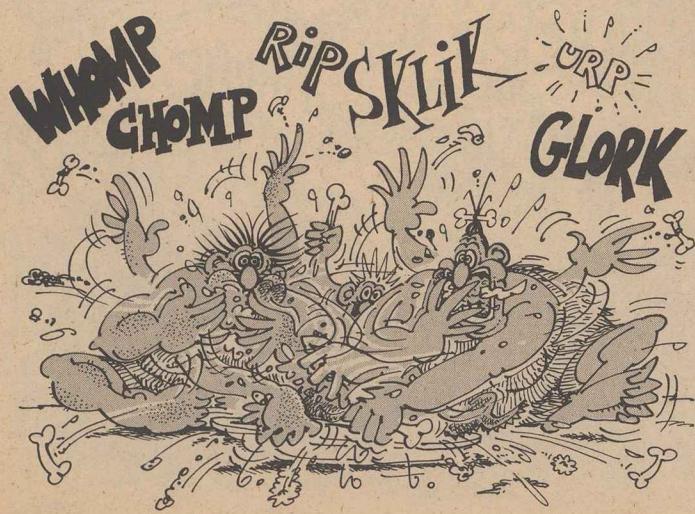
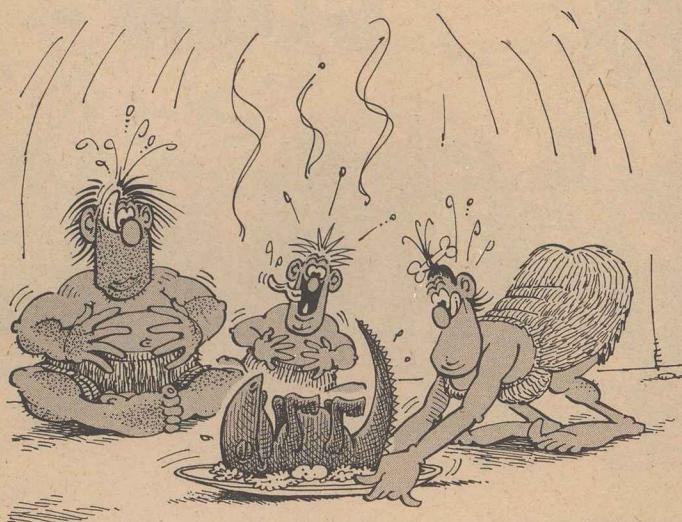


And by nightfall, the big feast would begin.



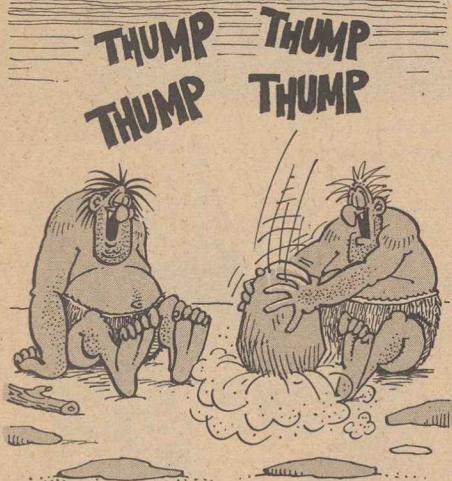
OKS AT CAVEMEN

PART II — THE HUNGRY CAVE FAMILY AT SUNDAY DINNER



PART III — THE DEVELOPMENT OF PRIMITIVE MUSIC

The first "instrument" was a big rock beaten rhythmically against the ground.



... which was followed by hitting a stout stick against a small rock ...



... which led to rock against head ...



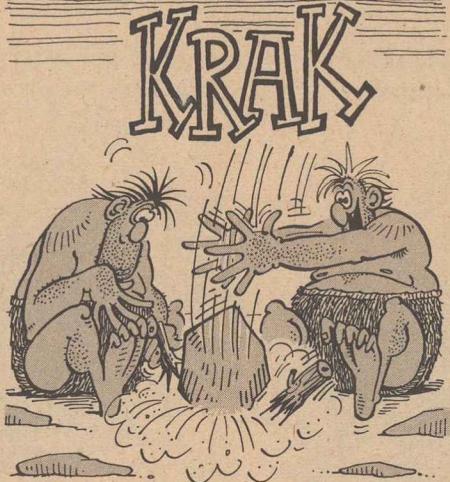
Next, a stout stick beaten against the ground was tried and accepted.



Hitting two small rocks together was the next innovation to be tried ...



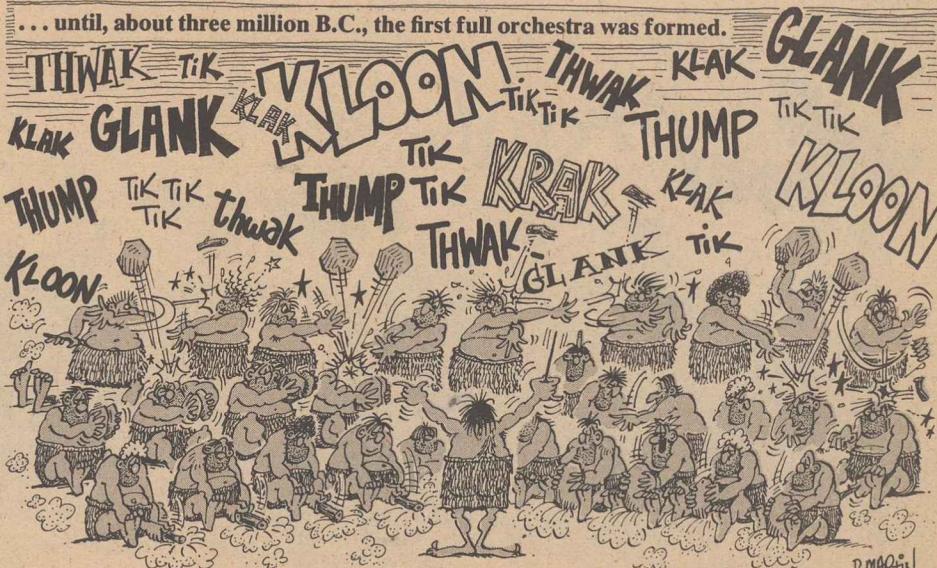
The next logical progression was a large rock against a stout stick ...



... which led to stick against head ...



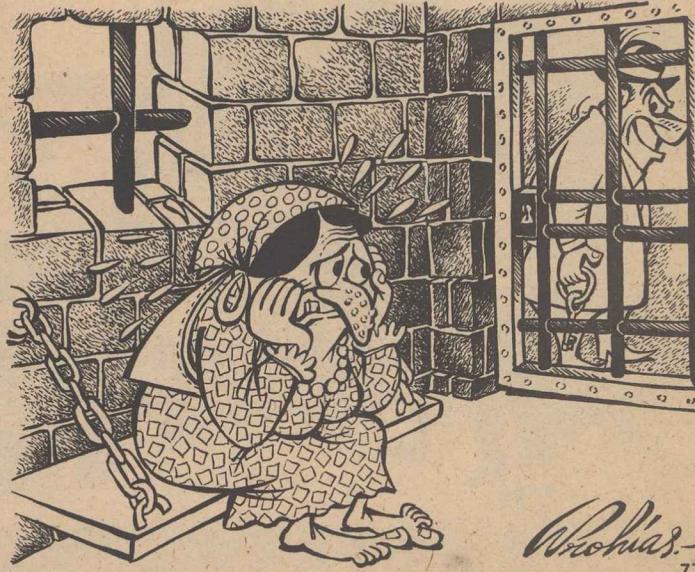
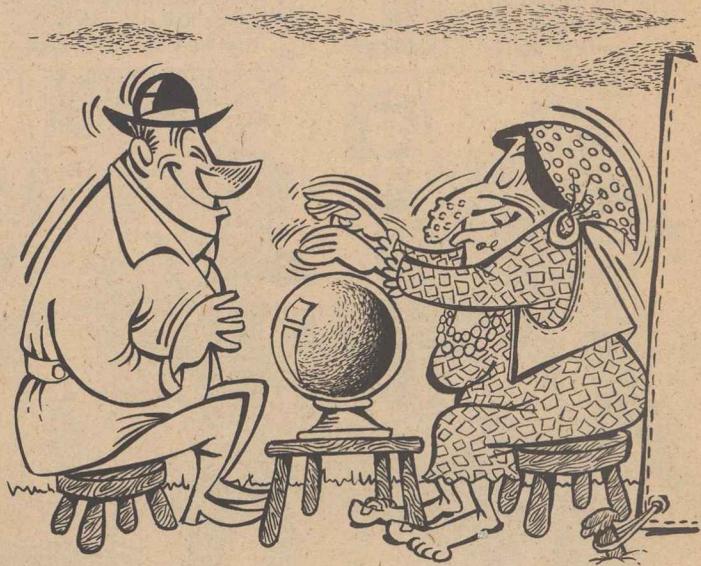
... until, about three million B.C., the first full orchestra was formed.



FORTUNE KOKIE DEPT.

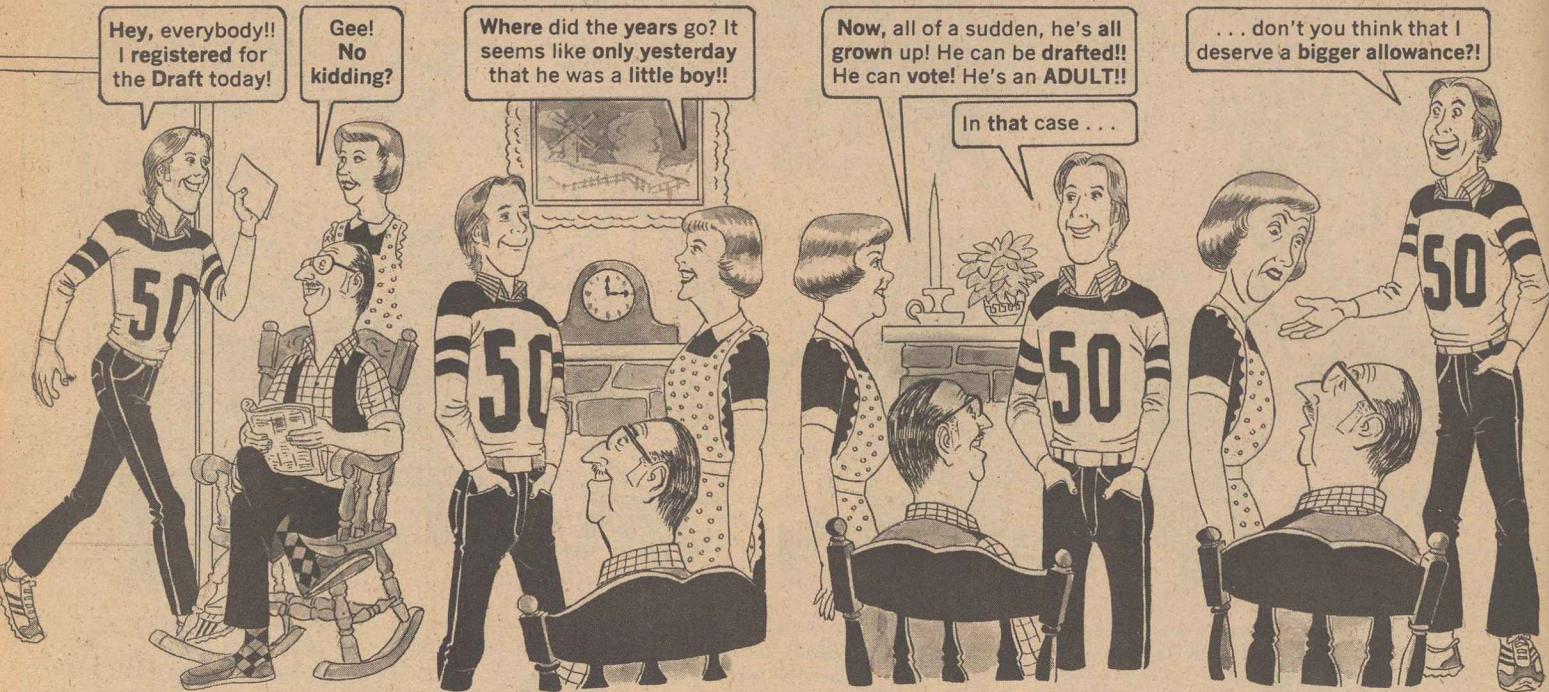
THE OLD BALL GAME

ARTIST & WRITER: ANTONIO PROHIAS



Prohias -
77

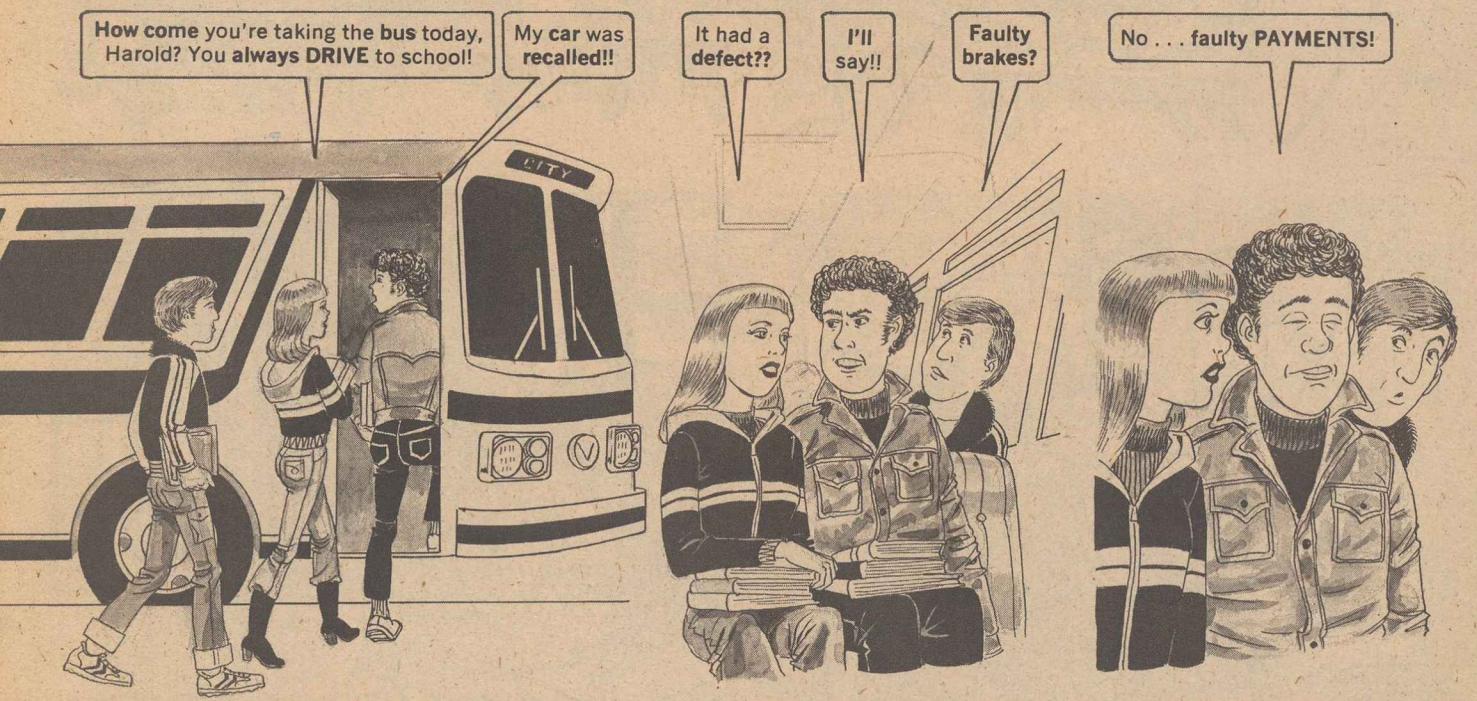
GROWING PAINS



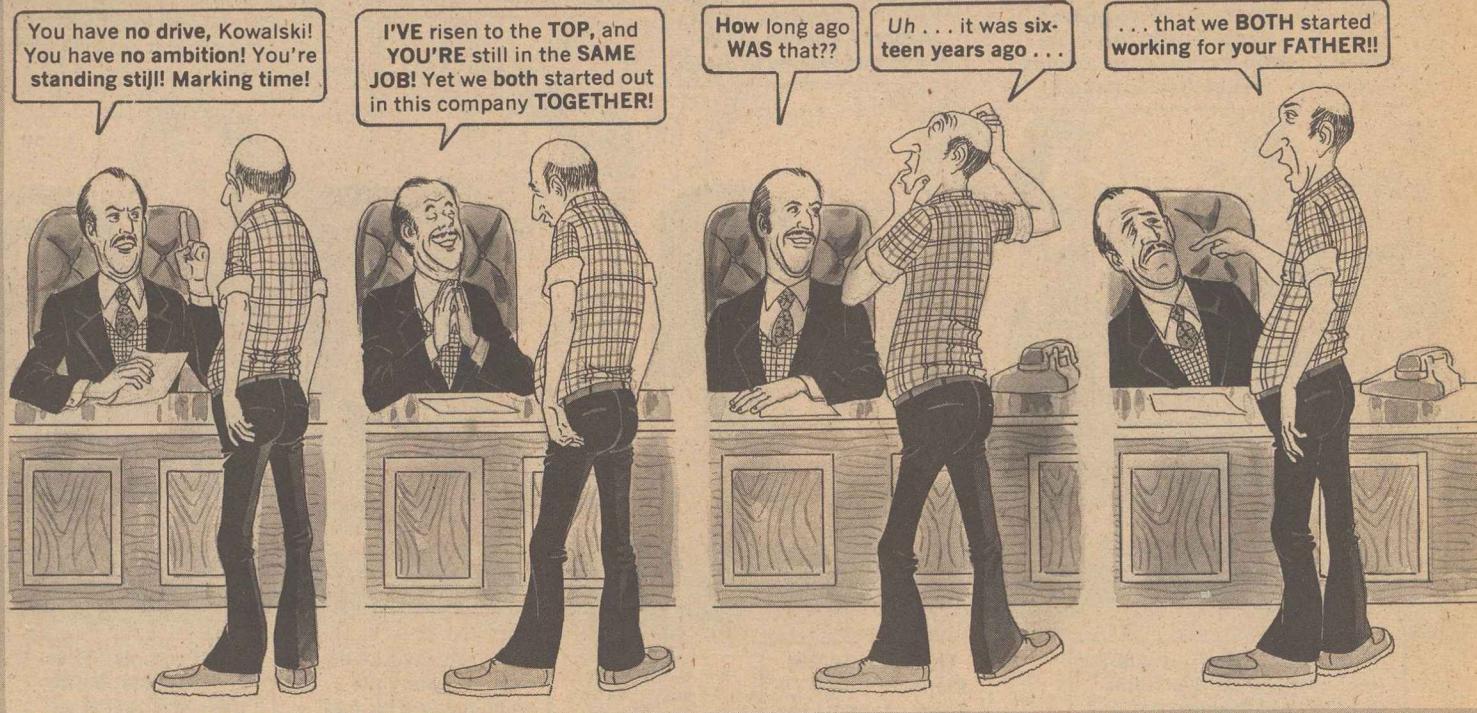
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHT

CAR OWNERS



SUCCESS



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

PARKING



EDUCATION

What did you learn in school today?

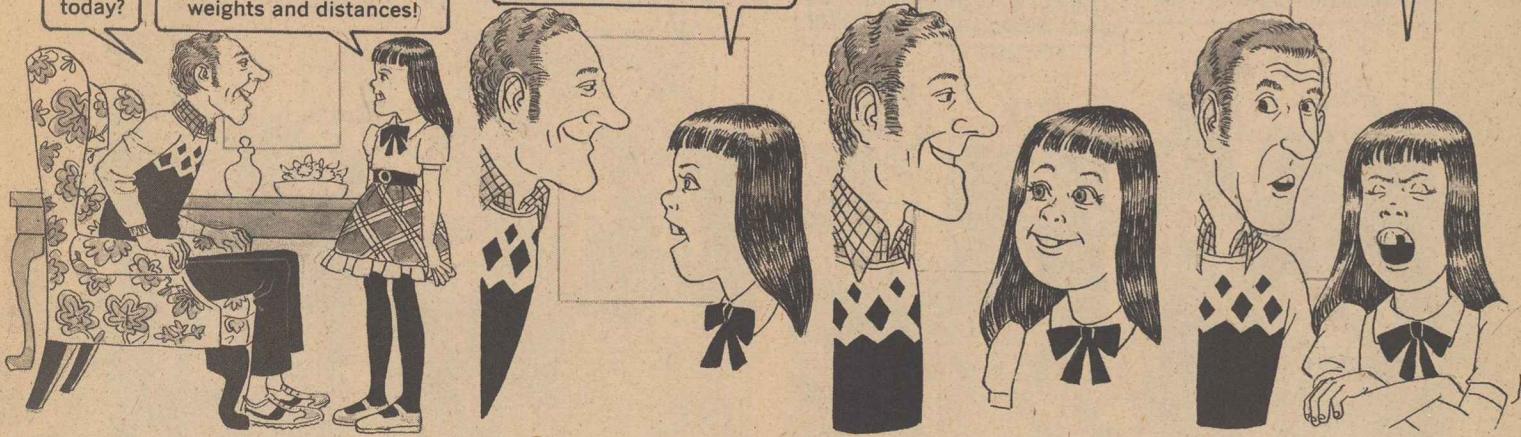
"The Metric System"! Eventually, the United States will change over completely to this European method of measuring weights and distances!

We're going crazy, learning to change inches to meters, miles to kilometers, ounces to grams, pounds to kilograms and gallons to liters!

Do you like the change?

If I had MY way...

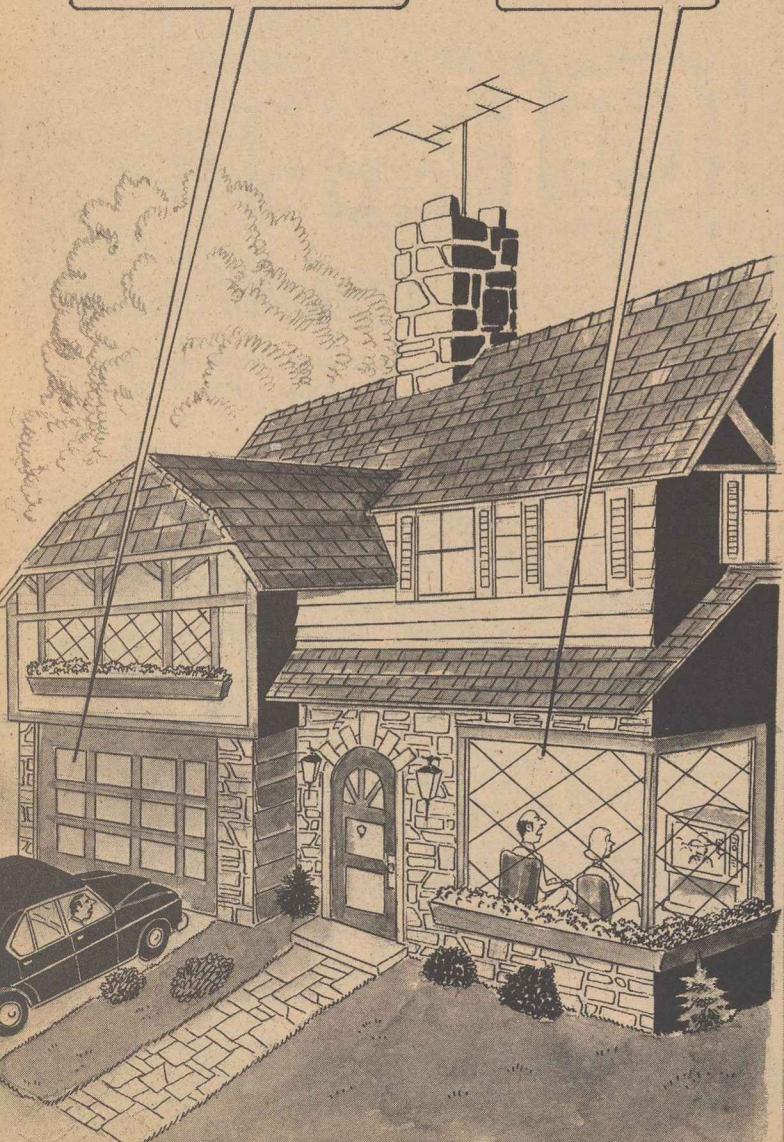
... I wouldn't touch that stupid Metric System with a 3.048 METER POLE!!



MODERN TECHNOLOGY

That's funny! I keep pushing the button on the Electronic Garage Door Opener control ... and NOTHING HAPPENS!!

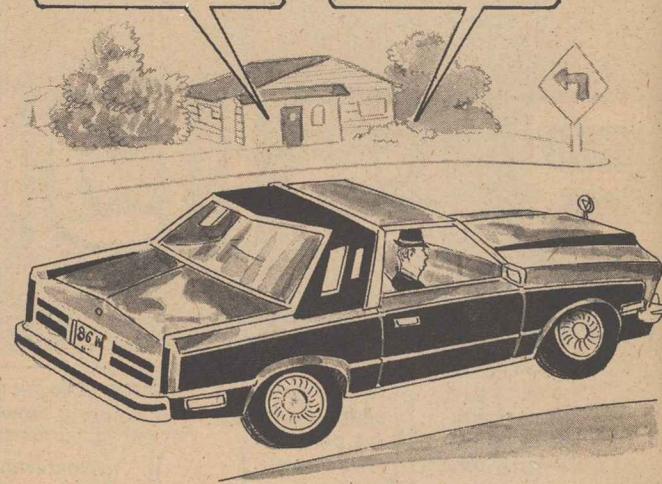
That's funny. The Remote Control TV keeps changing the channels by itself!!



THE ENERGY CRISIS

This darn gas-guzzling car is costing me a small fortune for fuel!

Don't complain! I've got a car that hardly uses ANY fuel at all!



INFLATION

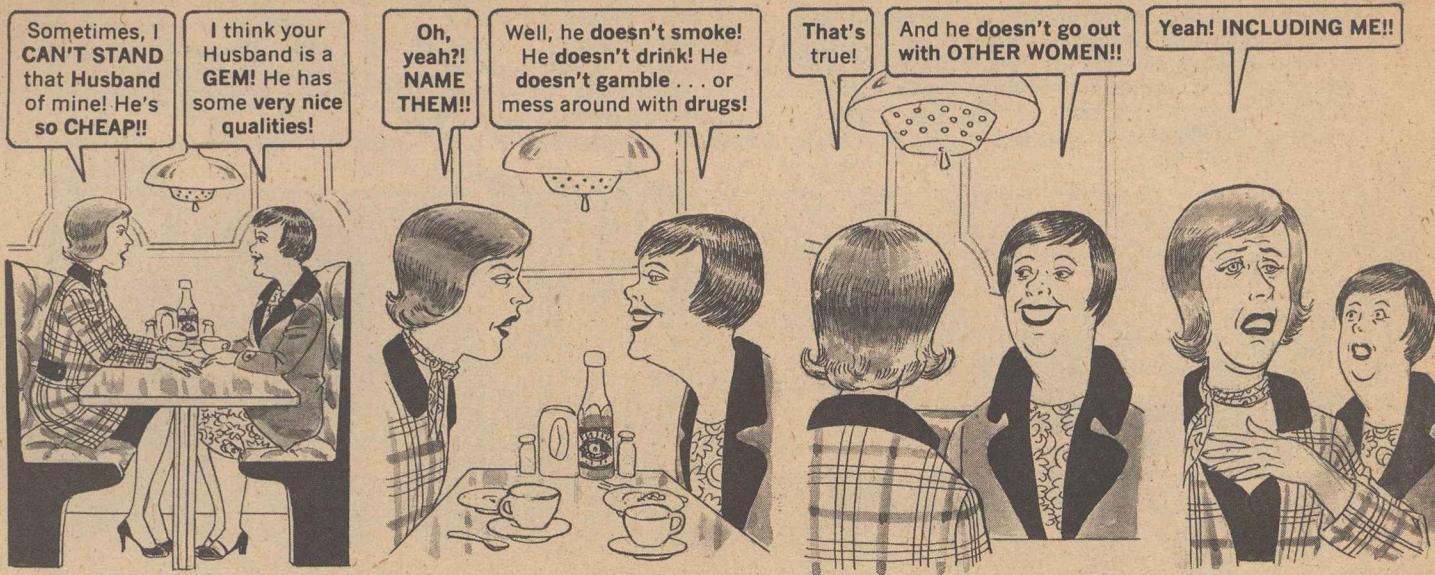
Hey, Ralph!
I hear
you made
a REAL
GOOD BUY
on a house!

Yep! I got a sixty thousand dollar house with four bedrooms and three baths on a half-acre lot . . .

Gee!
That IS
a good buy!!



MARRIAGE



SHOPPING



CHILDREN



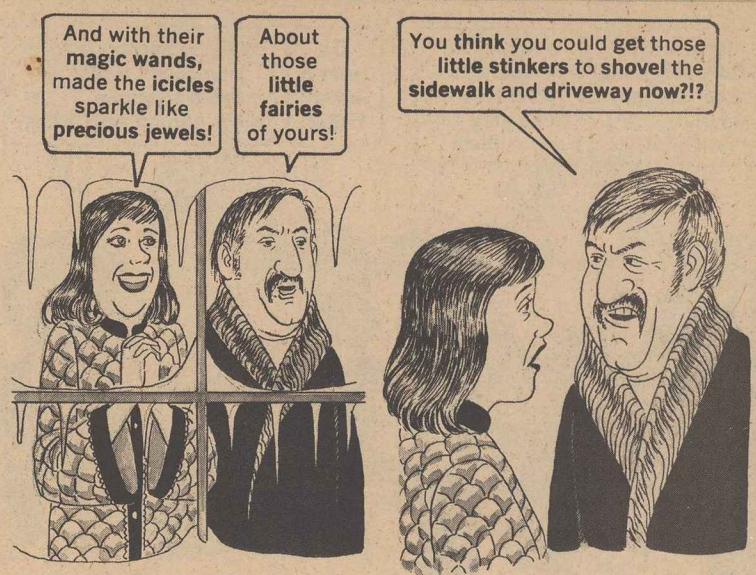
WINTER

Bernard, come look out the window! It's a regular "Winter Fairyland"! It's as if the little fairies spent the night blanketing the trees, roofs and streets with soft, downy, pure-white snowflakes!

And with their magic wands, made the icicles sparkle like precious jewels!

About those little fairies of yours!

You think you could get those little stinkers to shovel the sidewalk and driveway now?!



ON THE JOB

ROGER KAPUTNIK INC.

Hello . . . ? Oh, hi, Janet!

Listen, Janet, I can't talk now! I'm on my LUNCH BREAK!

Call me back during business hours when I have more time, and we can have a long chat!

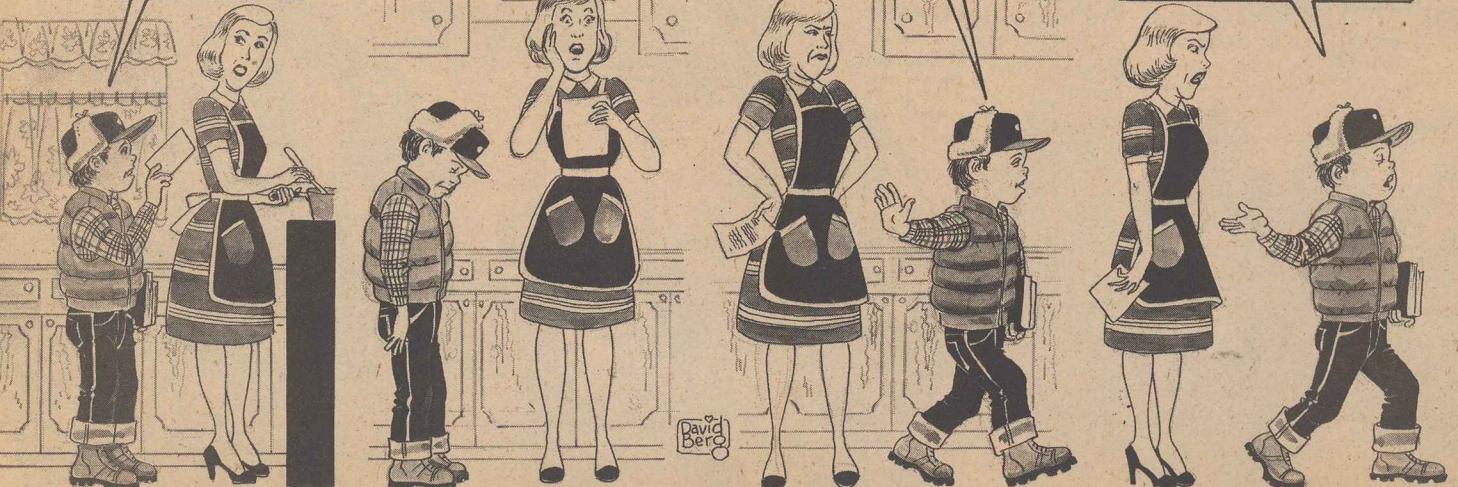


DISCIPLINE

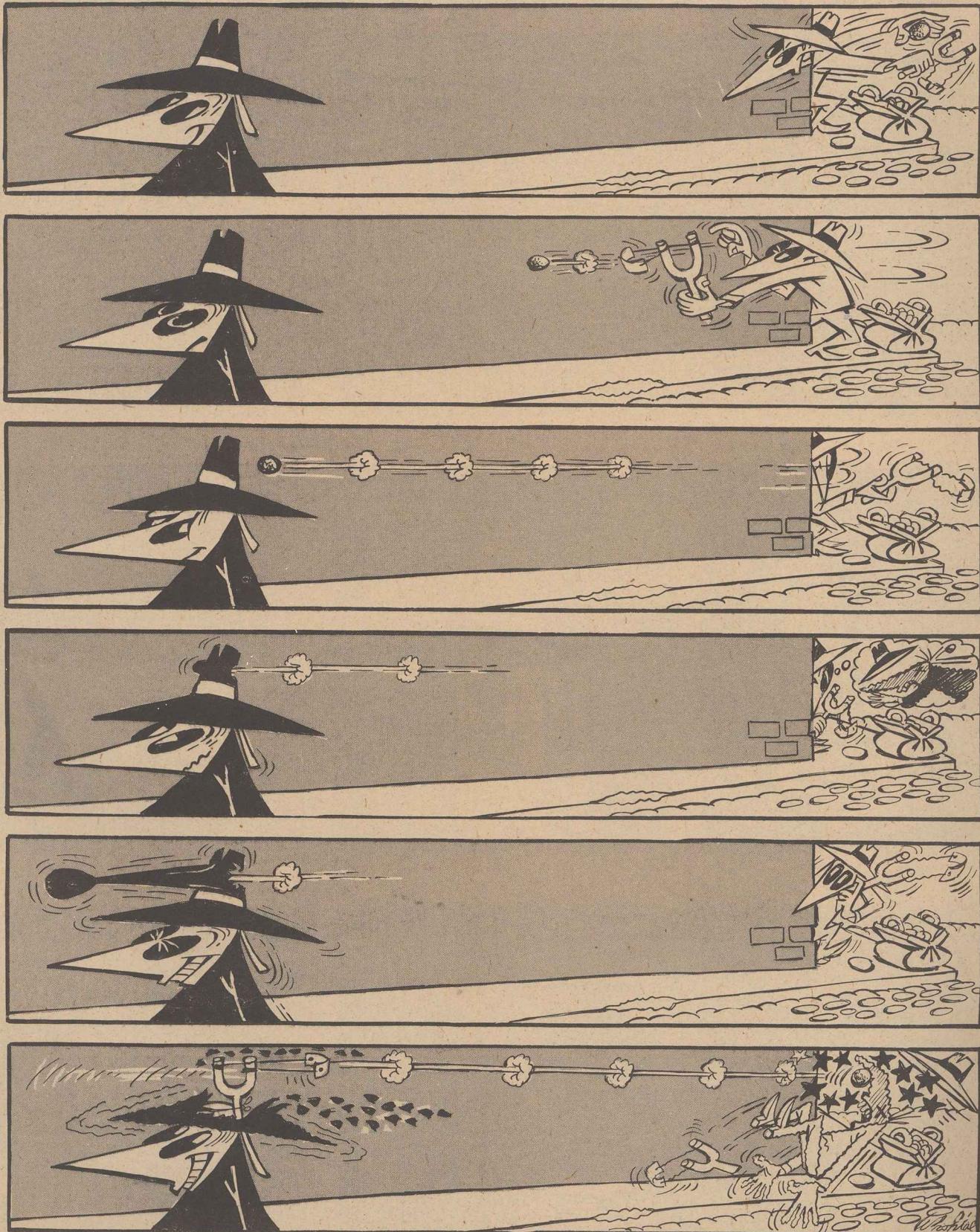
Uh . . . my Teacher sent home a note!

You don't have to say it!!

There's NOTHING GOOD on television this week anyway!

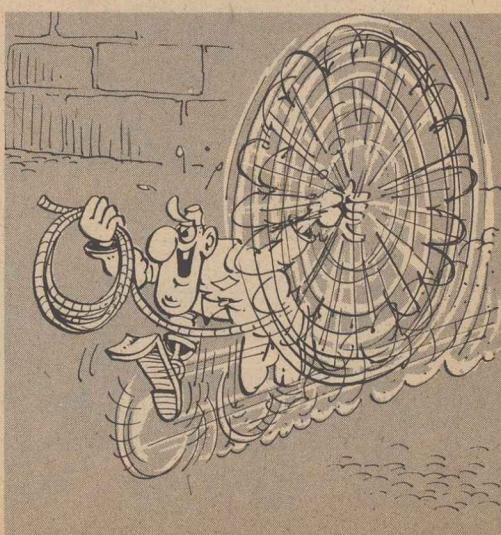
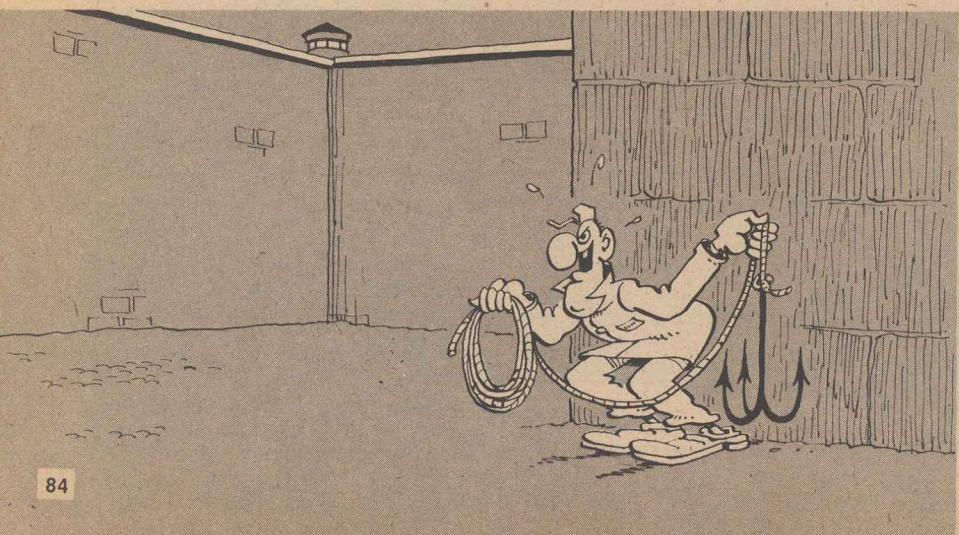
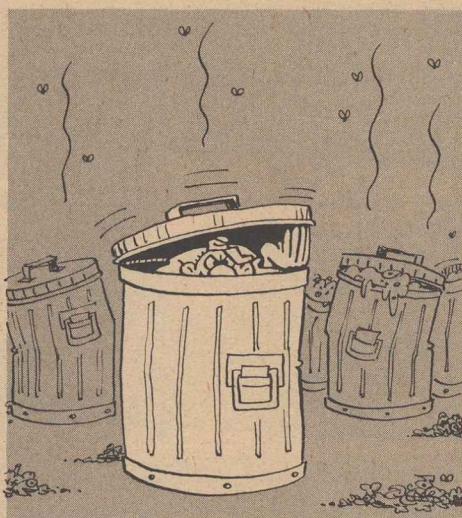
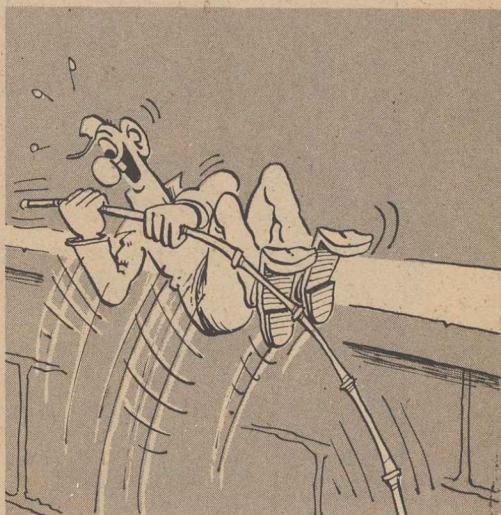
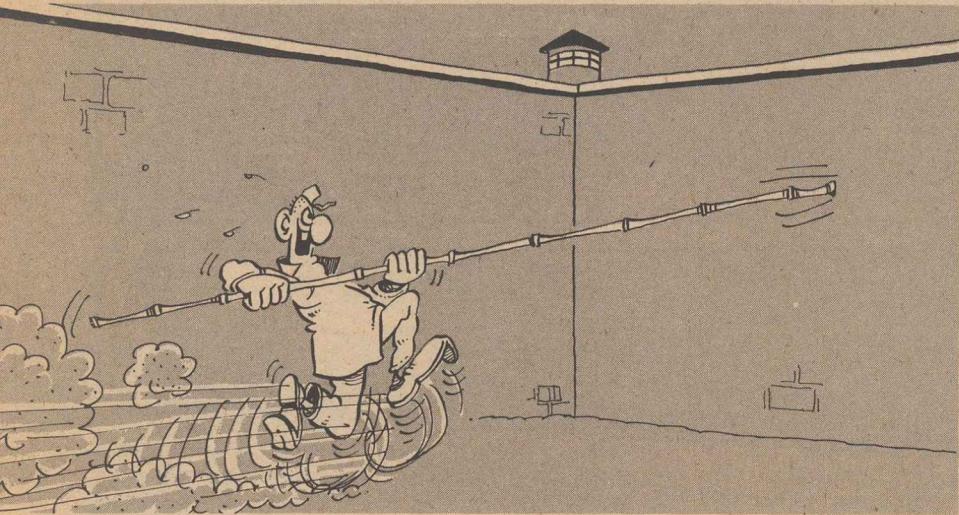


SPY VS SPY



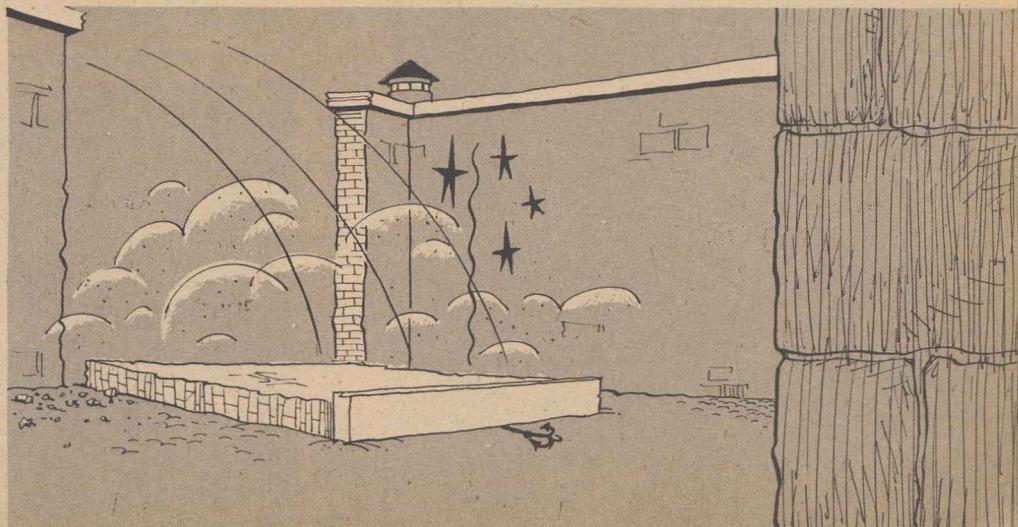
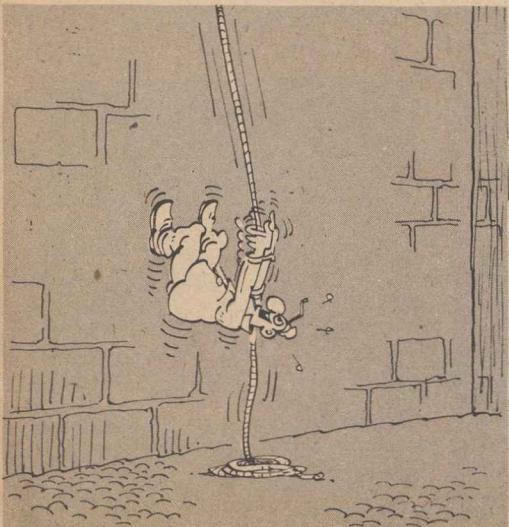
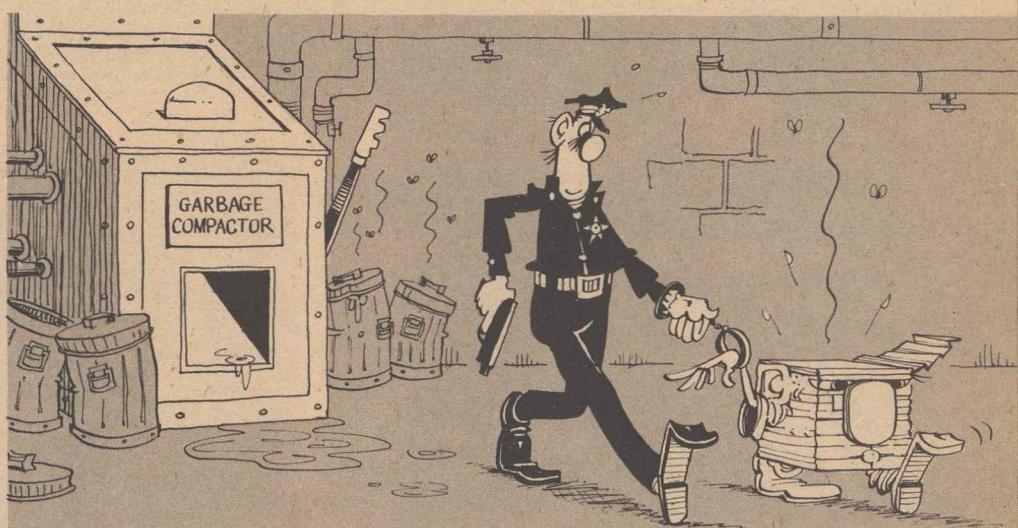
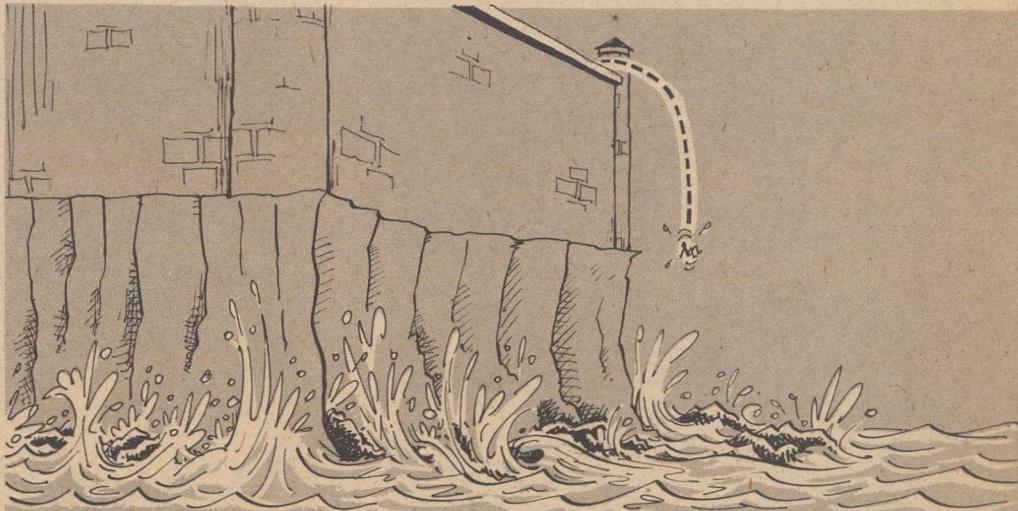
DON MARTIN DEPT.

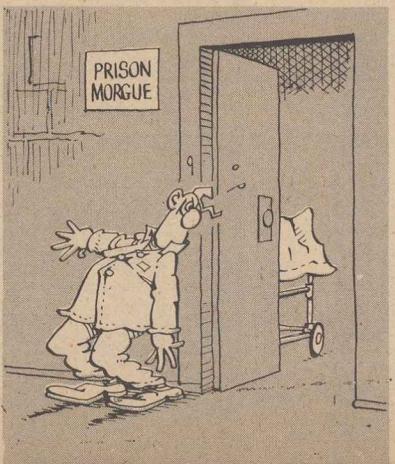
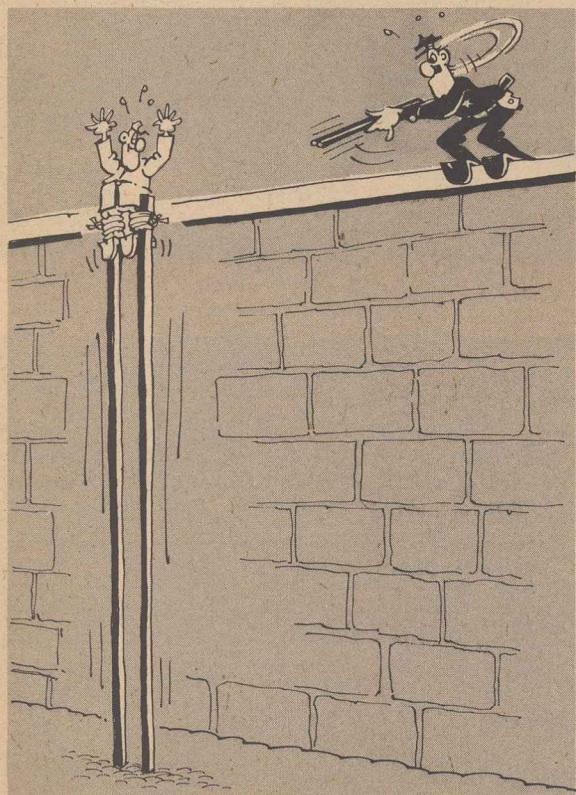
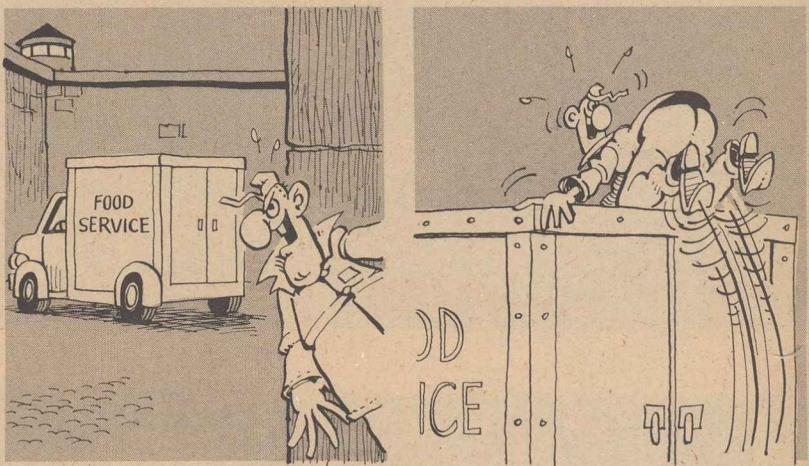
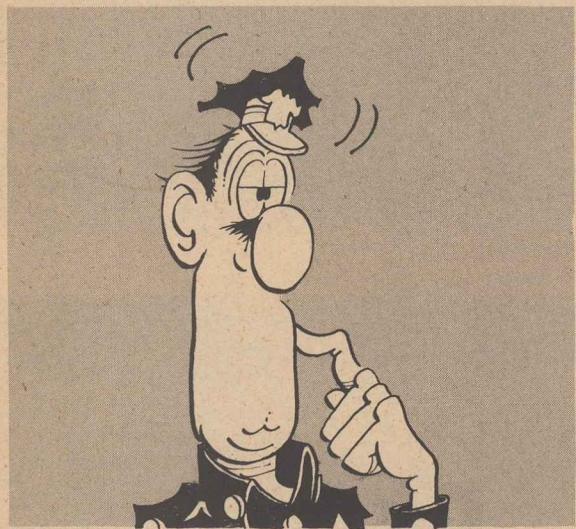
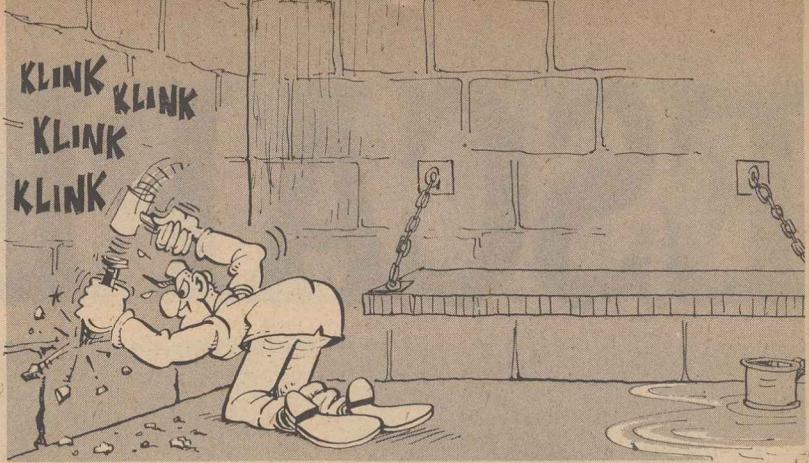
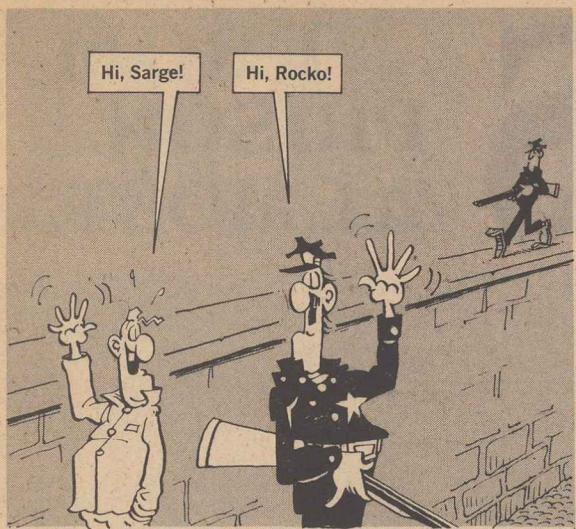
DON MARTIN

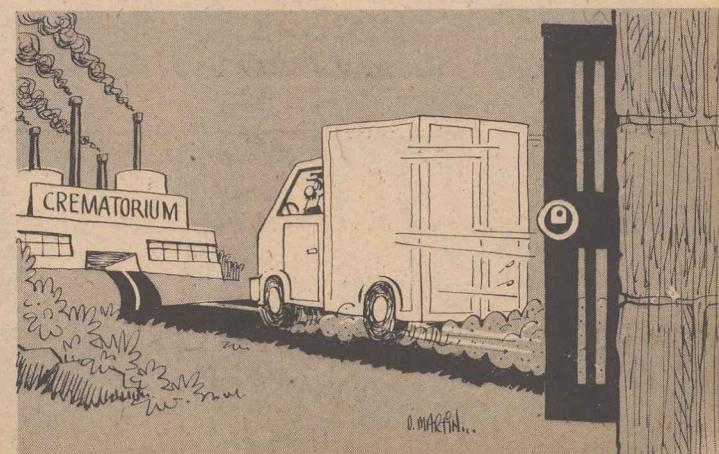
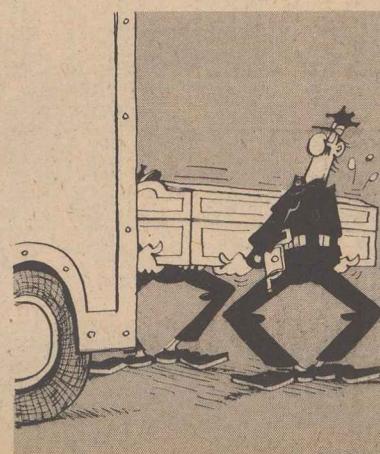
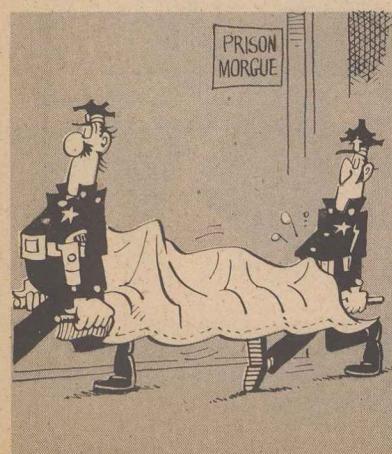
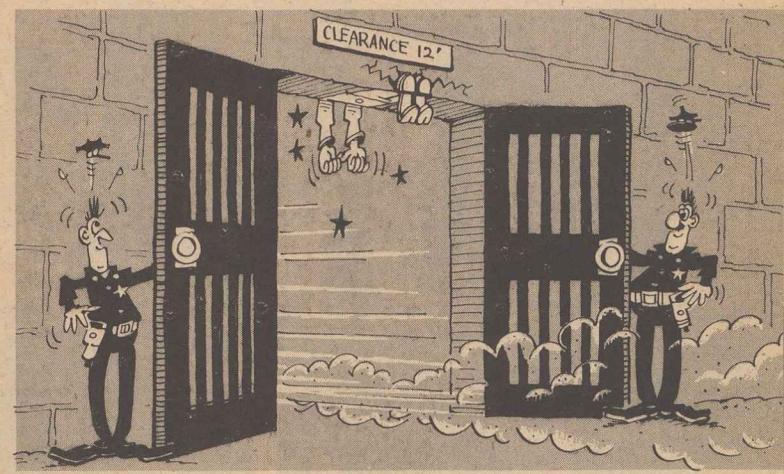
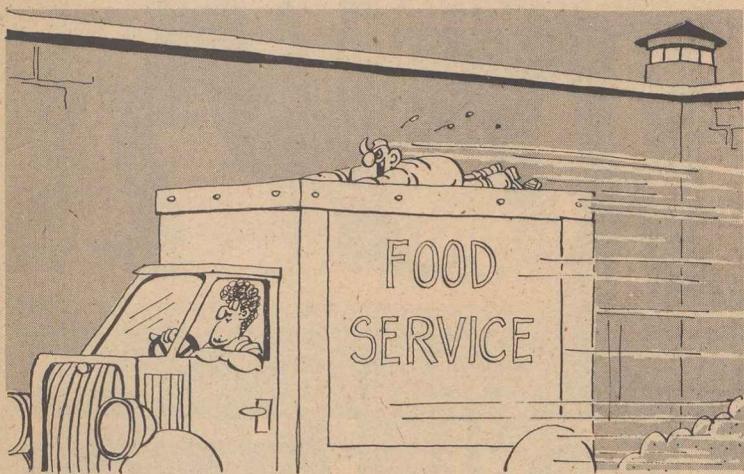
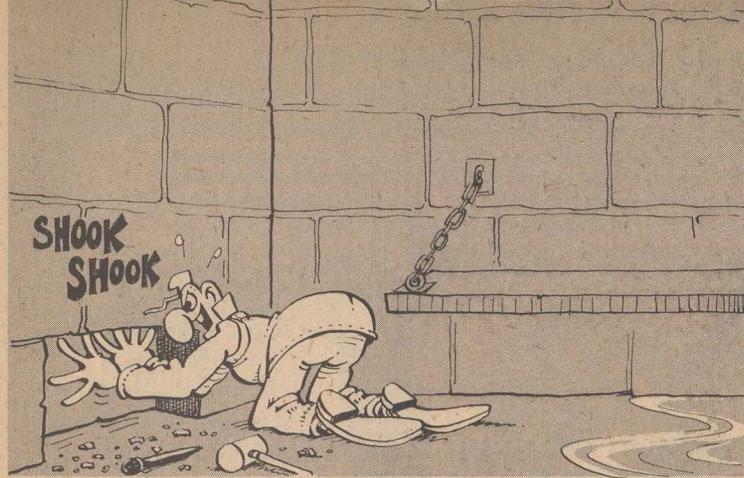


ESCAPES

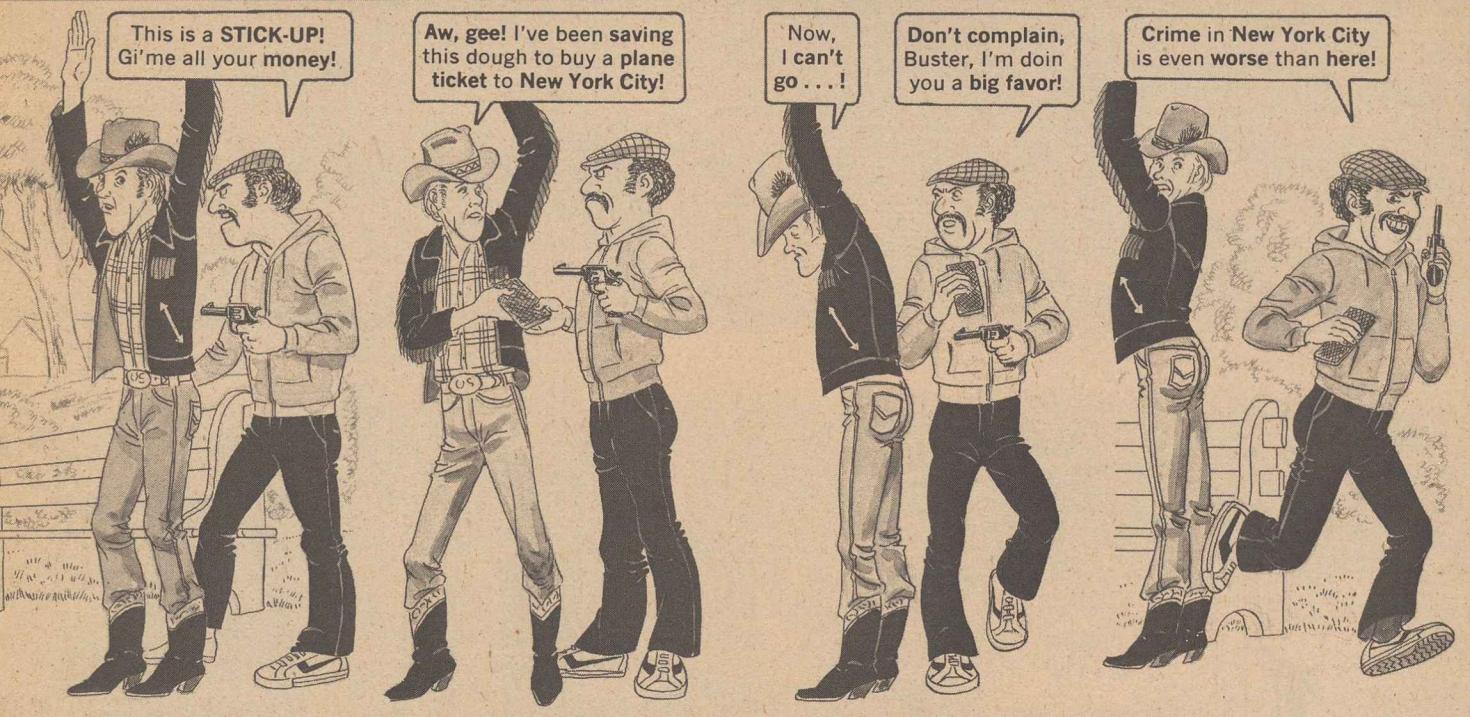
... FROM
PRISON...
ALMOST!







CRIME IN THE STREETS



BERG's-EYE VIEW DEPT.

SPORTS



THE ENERGY CRISIS

When our Clothes Dryer broke down, my Husband suddenly became a "conservationist"! So he had a Solar Energy System installed to dry our clothes!

It saves on electricity . . . and it works very efficiently!

No kidding?! Gee, it must have cost him a small fortune!

Not really! He only laid out \$5.98!

What sort of Solar Energy Device can you get for \$5.98?

A 30-foot length of ROPE, and a dozen CLOTHES PINS!



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

KIDS



MEDICAL GADGETS



They have hearing aids that fit into your ear so no one knows you've got one on! So why are you wearing that old-fashioned type with the wire hanging down . . . ?

I can't afford the new kind! But this one works very well . . . even though it's broken! This one makes me hear better!!

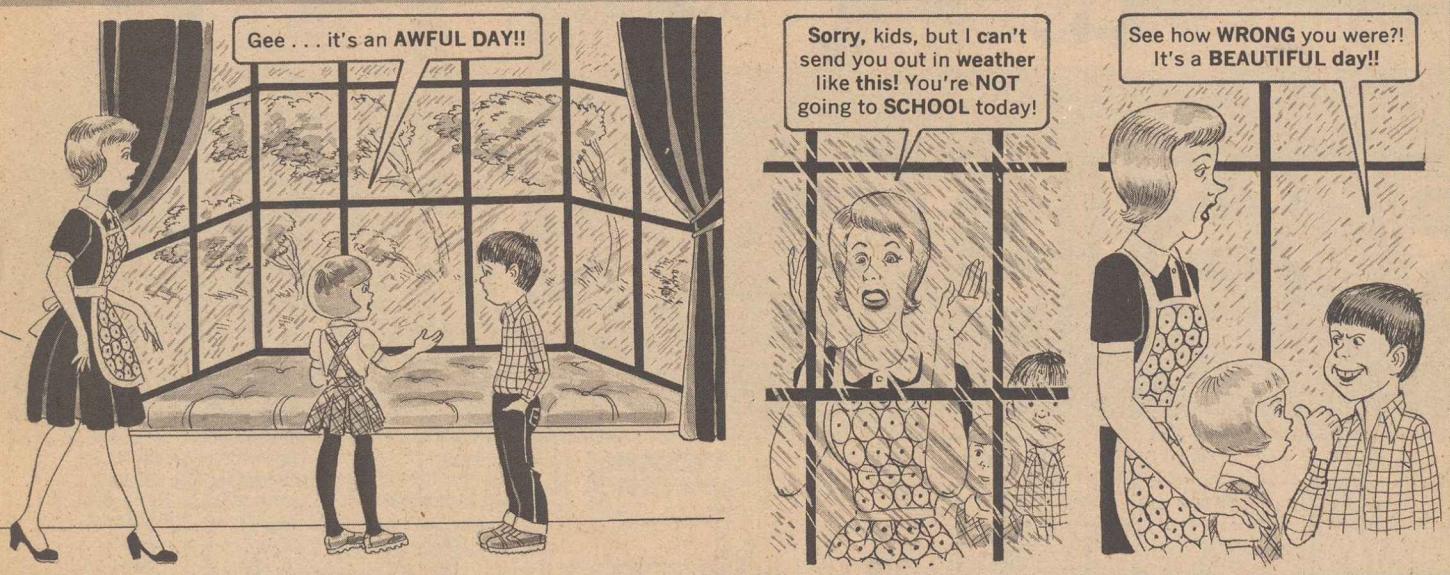
That's ridiculous!! How can you hear better with an old-fashioned, broken hearing aid . . . ?!

Because when people see it, they do what you're doing now!!

They talk louder!!



THE WEATHER



CRIME IN THE HOME

Quick, Harold . . . call the Police! There's a CROOK trying to rob us!

What makes you say that?!

I HEAR him . . . walking around on the ROOF!

Oh, that's just Al, the TV Repair Man! He's fixing our antenna!

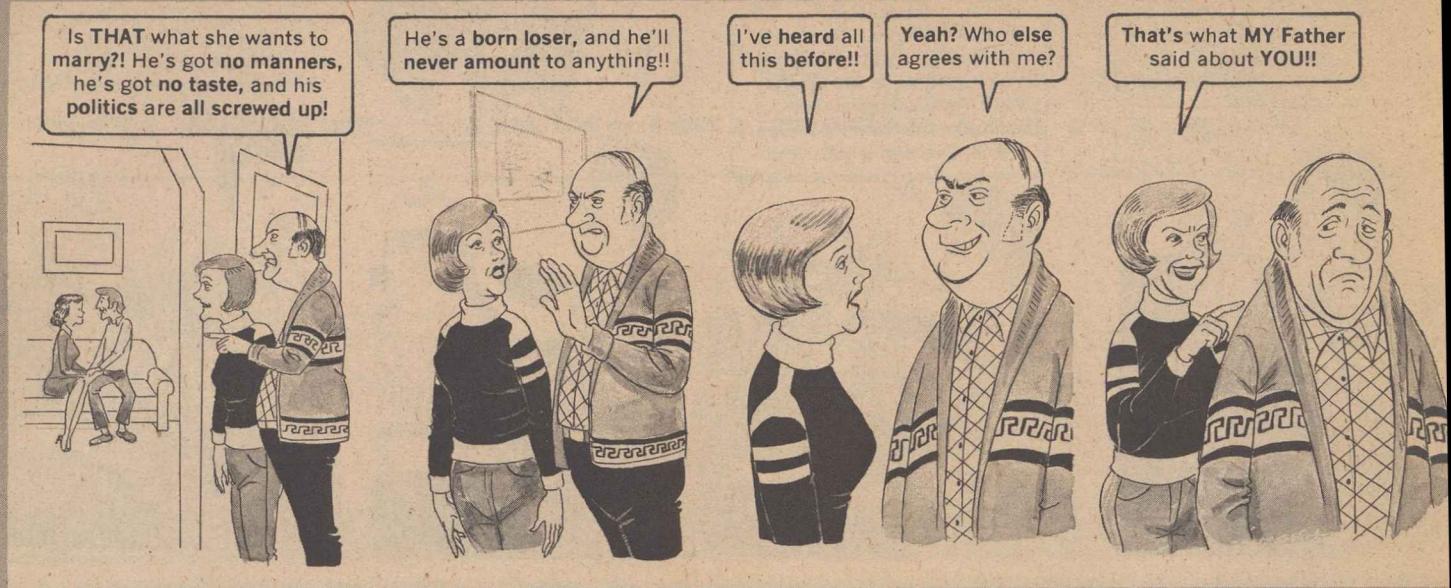
Hi again!! And how much did he estimate THIS job is going to cost us?

About 70 or 80 bucks!

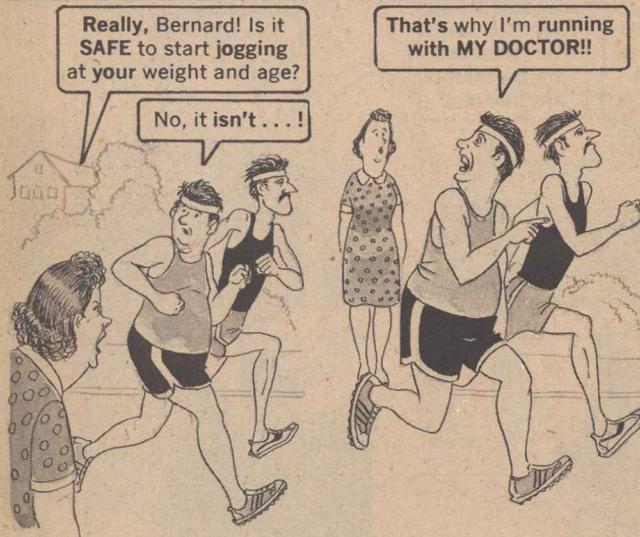
Like I said . . . there's a CROOK on the roof!!



THE FAMILY



JOGGING



THE ECONOMY



HOUSE PLANTS



HEALTH



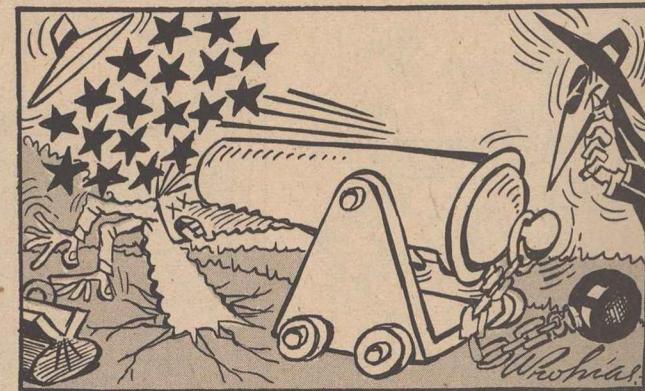
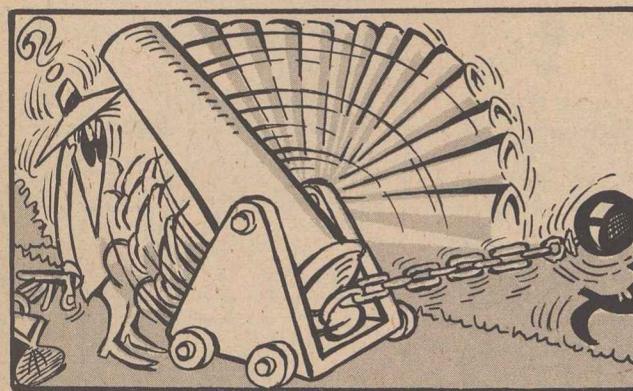
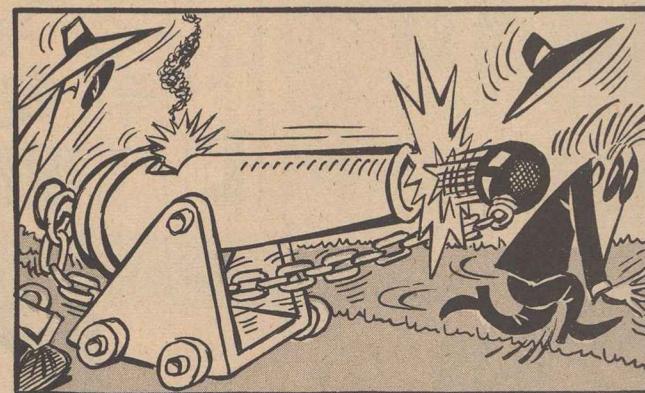
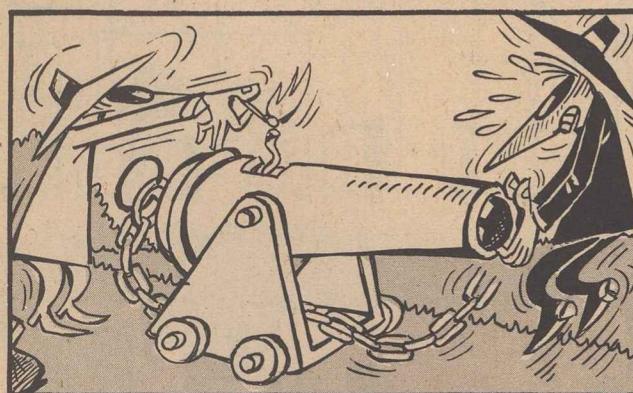
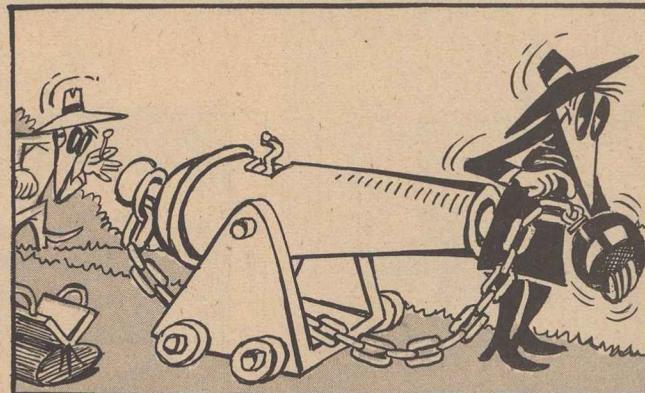
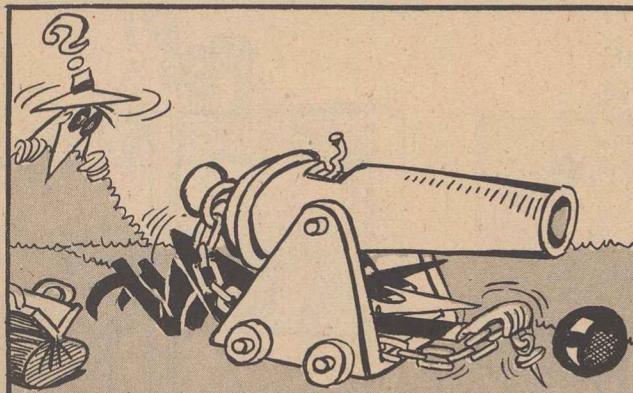
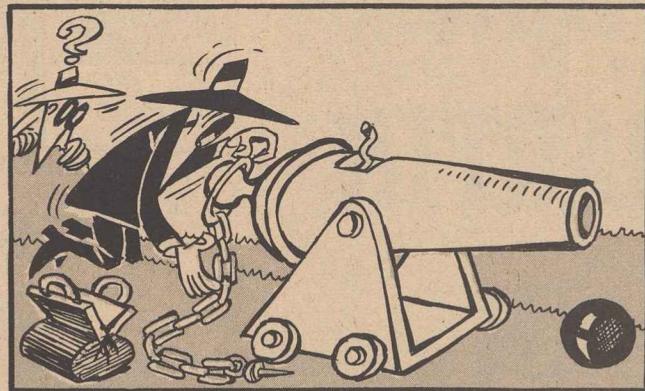
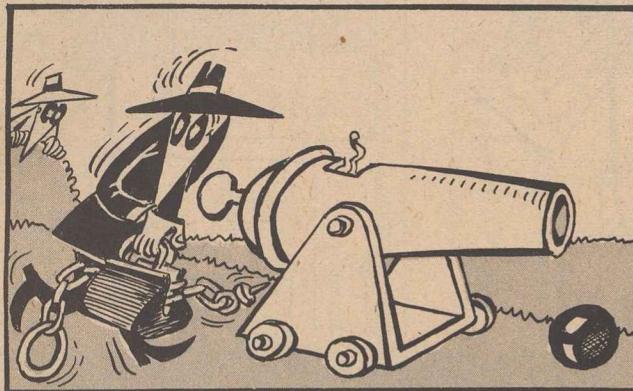
TOYS



FURNITURE

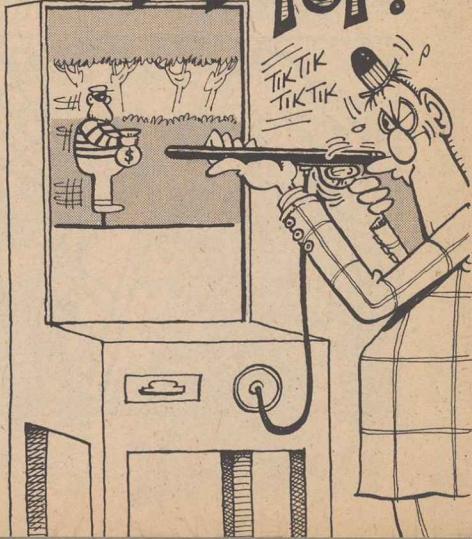
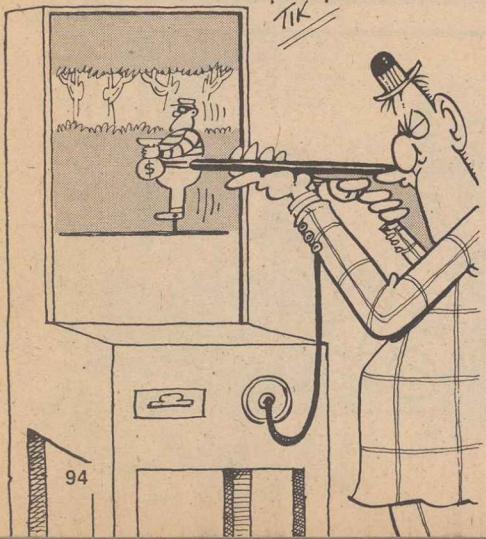
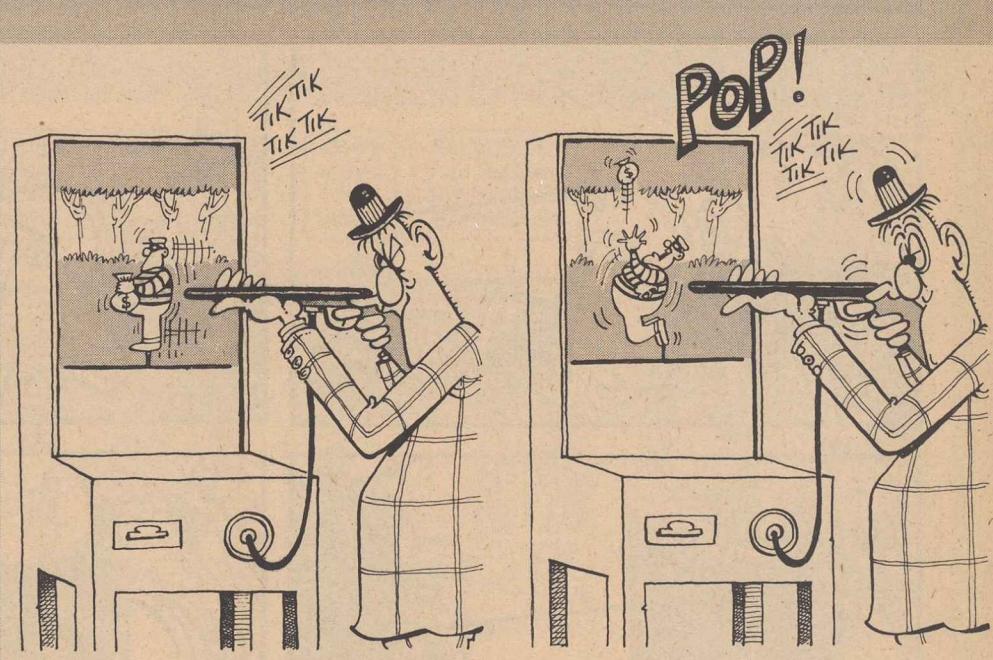
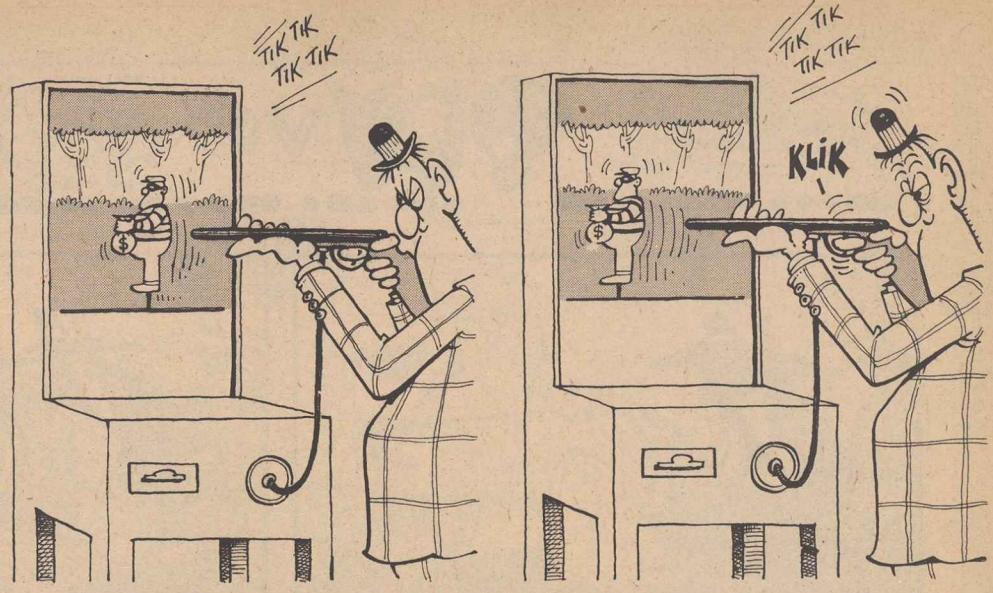


SPY vs SPY



DON MARTIN DEPT.

DON MARTIN IN A PLAY- LAND



TIK TIK
TIK TIK

Rats! The trigger's jammed!

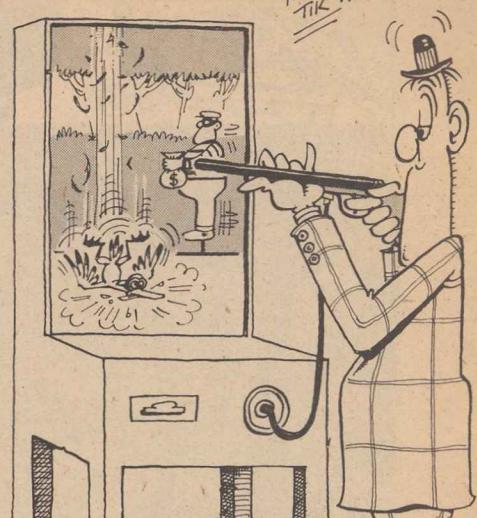
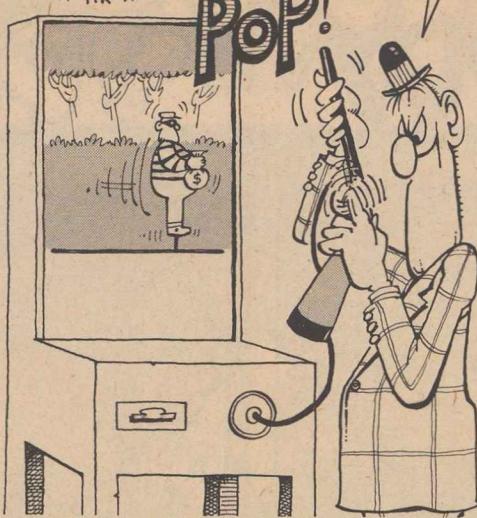
KLIK KLIK
Klik

TIK TIK
TIK TIK

Pop!

Ahh! Now it's working!

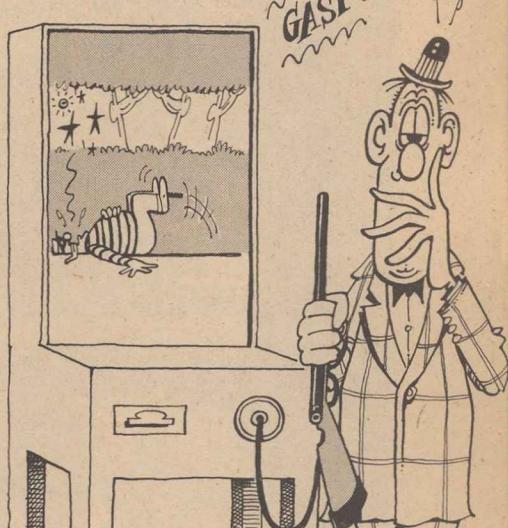
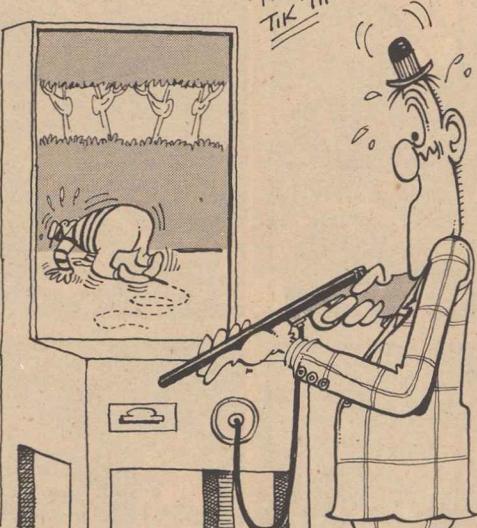
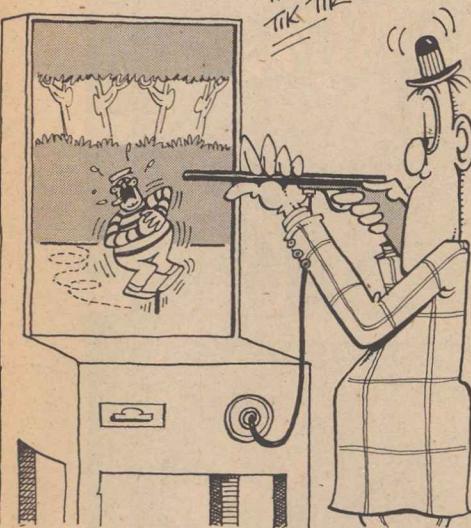
TIK TIK
TIK TIK



TIK TIK
TIK TIK

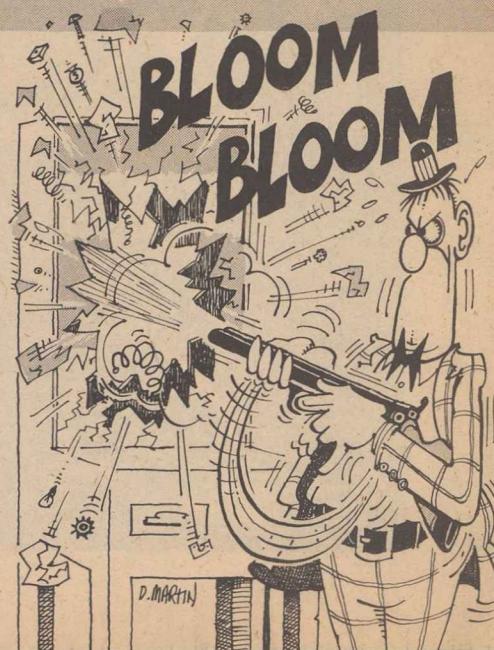
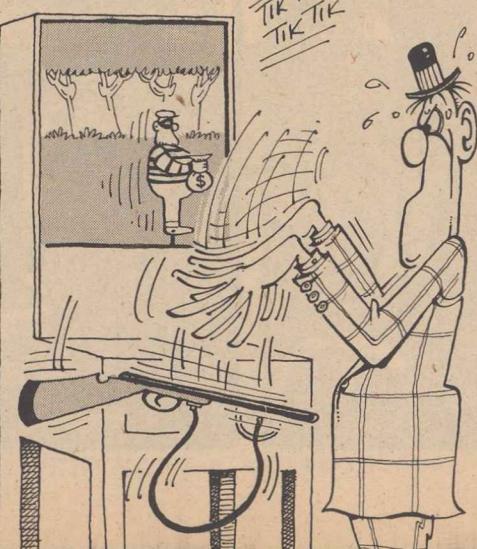
TIK TIK
TIK TIK

GASP!



TIK TIK
TIK TIK

TIK TIK
TIK TIK

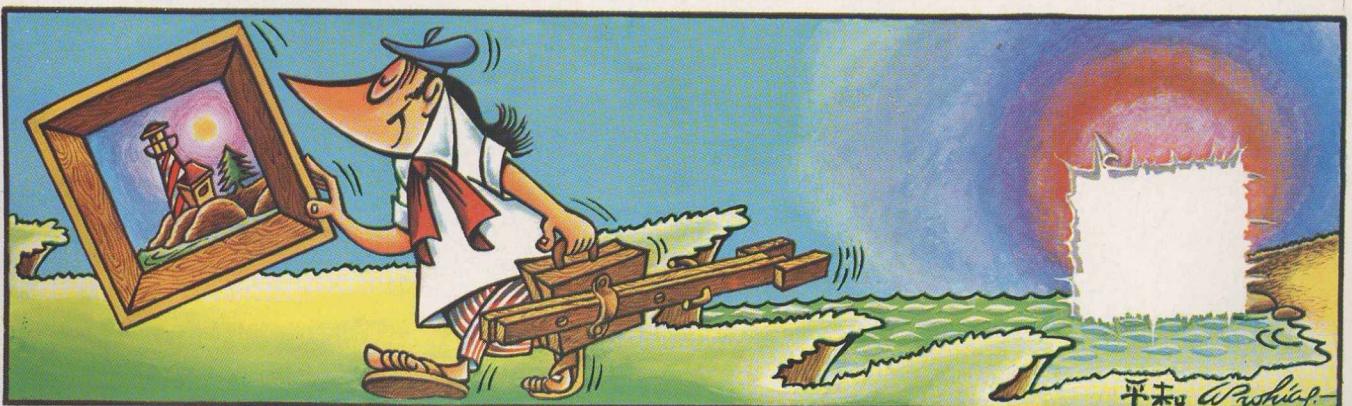
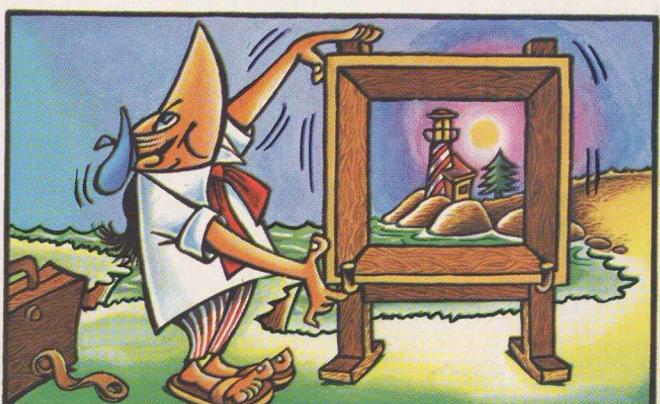
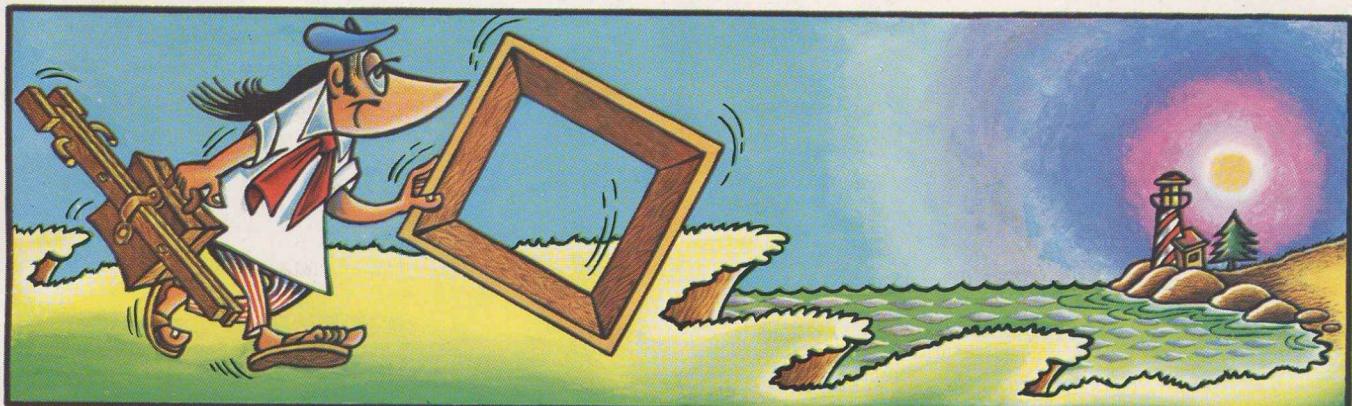


D. MARTIN

SPY vs SPY



THE ARTIST



ARTIST & WRITER: ANTONIO PROHIAS

平木 Prohias

ANOTHER



SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

(THE FROG PRINCE)

